

ADVERTISING

AS TO
BUSINESS
—WHAT STEAM IS TO—
Machinery,

THAT GREAT PROPELLING POWER.

THAT CLASS OF READERS

THAT YOU

Wish your Advertisement

TO REACH

is the class who read this paper.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. XIV. New Series--Vol. 2.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1898.

NO. 20

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

In the new congressional library at Washington there is a reading room exclusively for the blind. It will eventually contain practically all the books and periodicals published in the blind alphabets of every language. This is the only separate department for the blind in any library in the world.

Miss Dora E. Parker has the honor of being the champion lady shot in North Carolina, according to the following taken from the Norfolk Landmark: "Mr. J. W. Parker, of Norfolk county, who returned from a trip to North Carolina yesterday, stopped in our office to say that Miss Dora E. Parker, of Willetown, N. C., killed a seventeen pound turkey while gunning through a piece of woods on Monday. Miss Parker is very expert with both the gun and rifle, and owns two beautiful weapons. In the neighborhood Miss Parker is regarded as the champion lady shot of North Carolina."

There is to be a novel candidacy in Pennsylvania this year. Rev. Dr. Swallow will run as an independent for Governor on a very laconic but significant platform. His platform will be: "Thou shalt not steal."

If Dr. Swallow can succeed in bringing those whom he wishes to convert to his constituency *en rapport* with his own high ideal, he may make a showing at last. But if he is not pretty well garmented by adamant character he will be charged himself with stealing before he finishes his campaign; and what's worse, almost anything can be proved in a political campaign.

The newspapers of the country will be affected by the war with Spain perhaps sooner and more directly than any single business in the country towns. The great demand for enlarged editions of the great dailies, extras of every kind and the like, has already put the paper mills to all they can do. They are not able, it is said, to fill half the orders that are sent. This, of course, will put up the price of paper and the country weekly will suffer first. It cannot get out extras, and so make the additional profit on the demands for news, but will have to pay the advance price on paper as much as the dailies that make big money out of it.

Miss Helen Gould has offered President McKinley \$100,000 to be used as the Government sees proper and also another \$100,000 to be used in war expenditures.

The President has suggested that she build a warship, but the New York Dispatch says that inasmuch as \$100,000 is too small amount to build a warship equal to Miss Gould's good intentions, she would better build an airship, and adds:

"It will not be denied, that if this war is to last any time, all the material progress and advances in warfare will be made in the Department of Military Aeronautics, already established at Sandy Hook. The captive balloon will rise to a proper altitude, attached to a cable and connected with the shore batteries by telephone and report the operations of the enemy at long distances. Such is one function of the airship. In the line of free balloons there are vast possibilities of usefulness and destructiveness. Balloons are made dirigible (directible). They will be made to sail directly over the enemy and report operations in their camps, the movement of troops and warships. If permitted in international rules of warfare, they will drop bombs, containing high explosives and create terrible destruction. Certainly, if the submarine boat is permitted to do its deadly functions under water, the airship will be likewise allowed to operate above the enemy. Let Miss Gould apply her generous gift in this direction, where it will achieve actual progress and reflect on her good name, the great credit it will surely deserve."

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR CUTS, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Chills, Blisters, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

NO CREEDS IN IT.

ONLY TO RELIEVE THE SUFFERING.

Present Day Thoughts.

BY "NEMO."

(Copyrighted by Dawe & Tabor.)

We all pass through successive experiences and cannot possibly go back to the time when those experiences were unmet; the thing that happens cannot be rendered non-existent. The whole life of a child and afterwards of the adult is one of sweeping onward; away from innocence to knowledge; away from peacefulness to trouble; away again perchance from trouble onward to quiet of heart;—each varied experience, however, leaving its impress. There is only one certain and sure rule to follow,—make the best of the evil that befalls; from mistakes learn wisdom; from righteous deeds gain strength for further doing.

Like man, like nation. The war is; and that is an end to all controversy. Many thousands, like discontented children would gladly travel backward on the pathway of Time to the days when Peace rested in the hamlets of our industrious nation. There may even be some who regard the show of force as uncalled for. But there is no way back to previous conditions. The only way is onward. Neither is there time nor place for saying "I would have preferred this or that." The war being waged by the Nation—that includes all of us, fighters or friends of fighters, men of peace or peace at any price men—all are part of the nation; so that anything short of absolute unity of purpose is seriously wrong. Party feelings suppressed, party lines more invisible than ever; individual prejudices subordinated, individual desires molded into one great purpose—this is where we stand to-day. One great duty is before us; to so vigorously encourage our government with our hands and our hearts; to so cheerfully support it with our taxes direct and indirect that a war undertaken without frenzy for glory, without lust for conquest, shall be sharp and disastrous to the enemies of feeble women and children. That done, we shall again show the world how a nation that believes in peace, can by the devious path of war bring peace—lasting and glorious—to pass. Our sons will then take up their home work again, and move on to the next duty. But the war will not have passing without leaving an impress on our national life.

Let us consider one remarkable direction in which this war has served to show the progress the world is making. During the days and months and years that we have bitterly felt the wrong that was being done to our poor neighbors, there has never been any serious intrusion of the religious aspect of the case, save for one or two sets of resolutions by small bodies of men. No question has been asked as to the belief of the poor creatures whose cruel sufferings have forced us into the world's arena as champions of the defenceless. It seems as though we had reached the common sense attitude of mind when we believe that a wrong is a wrong, and a wound is a pang even though inflicted on a man that has no belief at all. It seems easy to say "What you believe, dear suffering one is nothing to me; what you need is my summons to your side." Yet easy though this is for us to say, it is not so many years ago, since the purchase of those who now subscribe to Cuban relief funds, or who surrender the darlings of their friends for righteousness' sake would have felt the kindly effort misplaced, perhaps wasted because the Cubans are staunch Catholics. These men, for whom we pledge our wealth, our lives and our honor, cling to a faith that as far as possible unites church and state; they honor the Virgin and they have a plentiful calendar of saints to appeal to. But Americans, what have we to do with condemning such things, freed as we are from tyranny and from superstition? Infinitely less than nothing. If we measure a man's need and our responsibility by the extent to which he agrees with us about hazy matters in the spiritual realm, we live again back in the centuries when Spain flourished to the full, centuries of rapine and of prejudice wherein we ourselves had a share. But it, as we have done, we clear our minds of non-essentials and finicky differences, when a poor wretch lies before us imploring bodily pity, then are we children of

the light, the great clear light that is coming to men's minds as the world rolls on. Verbal Creeds are passing; righteous-doing is on the stage of human progress.

OLD GLORY.

BY FRANCIS H. TABOR.

(Copyrighted.)

There's a flag that is known through a wider domain Than the conquering eagle of Rome— A dominion not severed by mountain or main; But joined in one glorious home.

And the sleepy sun watches it far in the north, Where winter its silent court holds, And the silver set stars in the south land shine forth To lighten its lingering folds.

For our banner may blow in the bitter blast, Or wafton north tropical sun; But wherever its quivering shadow is cast, The speech and the spirit are one.

And the stars and the stripes have been shredded and shot On many a terrible field; But have shown that their colors were rightly begot From a nation that knows not to yield.

But though it may toss o'er conquering hosts, We fight but battles may cease, And we reckon our proudest and noblest boasts And the holier triumphs of peace.

For our flag is the flag of the fearless and free, To the teaching of liberty true; So we'll honor and cherish wherever we may be, The glorious red, white and blue.

Good Advice to his Race.

Booker T. Washington is perhaps the best poised colored man on the American continent, and he is doing a great work for his race if they will hear him.

Recently he addressed an audience of 3,000 colored people at Sumpter, S. C. Among other things he said:

"The race is in too big a hurry. The preachers want the title of D. D. before they know divinity. Almost every graduate in the English course must be addressed as 'professor.' We want a biography before we lived. Some want to take Latin and Greek who do not know a personal pronoun in English. Some want postoffices who do not know how many stamped envelopes to give for 11 cents. Go to the farm, stick to the farm, work on shares, rent or buy land. You should never come to town unless you have something to sell or exchange. Build better and larger houses. We shall never be the equal of other races unless we cease to live in one room cabins and shanties. The home is the foundation of society, morality and religion. We do not want to govern the country until we learn to govern the home. The education of the negro race has been on the leap frog style.

The scholars want to make haste. Latin, Greek, French and German are taught at the expense of English. The masses should have industrial, mechanical and literary training. As we are a laboring people, we must live by the sweat of our brow. Let us give the masses industrial education. What does a negro or a poor white man want with a classical education unless there are opportunities where he can use it to advantage? Work, work, work; take up the hatchet and saw, follow the plow, push the plane. I see no good for you in politics, but I see plenty of harm. The colored population gets excited every four years, and many leave the farm to sit around and wait for office. Some have not worked since McKinley was made president, and their families are approaching starvation. Politics has ruined us and put us back many years. Live on friendly terms with Southern white people. Help to run down and bring to speedy justice every man who commits criminal assault. Protect and defend all women with your life and we shall have manhood among our race that we shall be proud of. In this way we can stop lynching. Watch the Germans and the money. They are not politicians, but workers and merchants. Hot heads and fools will bring upon us shame, trouble and poverty."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

ABOUT HOMES.

THE BEST LOVE HOMES.

And All Need Them.

BY LADY COOK (NEE TENNESSEE C. CLAFIN).

Our subject is a trite and well-worn one, yet it never wears and never grows stale. In the hearts of one race, perhaps above all others, the word home, among those who have felt its real meaning, is associated with whatever is sweetest and purest in life. We think of home as the seat of all gentle influences: peace, love, happiness, and unselfish delights. The poets have never tired of singing its praises, and one of them has told us in homely but pathetic verse, that "Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home." But clergymen, medical men, policemen, and district visitors, could possibly tell us another tale. Byron wrote:

" 'Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home; 'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark Our coming, and look brighter when we come."

This was a patrician poet's view. Burns gives the peasant's:

"His wee bit ingle, blinkin bonny, His clean hearth-stane, his thriftie wife's smile, The lispin infant prattling on his knee, Does a' his weary carking cares beguile, An' makes him quite forget his labor and his toil."

To have one's home broken up, to lose or to be without a home, are each significant of the greatest misery that can happen. These extort the profoundest pity. When Longfellow writes of the burning of Grand-Pre, he says of its people, "Friendless, homeless, hopeless, they wandered from city to city." When however he pictures the innocent and happy Evangeline returning from Church, he says:

"Homeward serenely she walked with God's benediction upon her, When she had passed it seemed like the ceasing of exquisite music."

The slave in his dreams thinks of home, and sees his "dark-eyed queen among her children stand." The exile from Erin asks:

"Where is my cabin-door last by the wild wood? Where is the mother that looked on my childhood?"

The soldier sleeping on the battlefield, dies to the "Pleasant fields traversed so oft in life's morning march, when his bosom was young."

Our late great Laureate makes the "bold Sir Bedivere" say to his dying Prince:

"Ah! my Lord Arthur, whither shall I go? Where shall I hide my forehead and my eyes? For now I see the true old times are dead, When every morning brought a noble chance, And every chance brought out a noble knight."

But now the whole round table is dissolved, Which was an image of the mighty world; And I, the last, go forth companionless, And the days darken round me, and the years, Among new men, strange faces, other minds."

A home is the place where those who love meet together in private communion: the place where they can unbend and be at ease among those who are dearest to them. Home tookes us to the word in the past participle of the Anglo-Saxon verb *haeman*, to come together. But as we have seen, we have invested it with a thousand tender associations, which make it the symbol of domestic felicity.

Yet, in every social sphere we may find that there are numberless houses which are only homes in name, all the elements of unity and harmony being absent. And when we consider how sacred and far-reaching in its consequences is a well-conducted household, how vast the moral influence it exercises from youth to age, we cannot doubt that the purity and welfare of the humblest home is a matter of national importance. Splendid or simple, each is a powerful unit for good or evil, a sound or rotten brick in the whole social edifice. It becomes necessary, therefore, if we would be prosperous as a nation, and have a wholesome future, that particular regard should be given to our own homes, and suitable measures provided to secure the homes of the poor.

We may pity those who from recklessness or wilful misconduct destroy their own domestic peace, who ruin

Children like it, it saves their lives. We mean One Minute Cough Cure, the infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe, and all throat and lung troubles.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

their own lives and those of their children, yet we cannot give them our sympathy. We may feel for them, but not with them. But we must both pity and sympathize with the children of misfortune, and with all who are deprived of the comforts of a home through the unavoidable accidents of life. What then should be our feelings for those who never knew one, who came into the world enveloped by misery and depravity, who were nurtured in crime, bred in ignorance, idleness, and filthy surroundings, and taught to live viciously as others are virtuously? How can words express the pity which should be felt for these? And what do we do for them? Nothing, absolutely nothing—unless it be to punish them for their environment. And, indeed, it is difficult to know what steps should be taken with the hopelessly destitute, and with hardened and irremediable offenders.

Every town, and almost every village, has its quota of such. Great cities swarm with them, and their evil influence is felt in every corner of the kingdom. In London, it is said, there are from one to two hundred thousand persons who never know in the morning where they will lay them down at night. And this is not the whole of the evil. The honest working poor, whose two great difficulties are the want of a sufficiency of remunerative labor and decent home accommodation at a moderate rent, are often thrown by the stress of poverty into unwilling contact with the criminal classes. The moral consequences are deplorable. Homes which should be clean, wholesome, and permanent, are squalid, feid, and precarious. The labor difficulty is insuperable and must be left to the natural operation of economic laws. It is futile to attempt to create labor by forced or artificial means, for this would eventually intensify the evil. But one great work can be done, and should be done without delay. Public authorities should be invested with ample powers to sweep away foul tenements, to acquire necessary sites by compulsion, and to erect a sufficiency of healthy and suitable accommodation for the laboring classes at the lowest possible rates—say, at a clear 3 per cent. on the total cost. We require far more stringent provisions than any that exist against the overcrowding and the epidemy of owners of insanitary tenements. Forfeiture of their property after repeated offences would not be too great a punishment for these gentry. They have contaminated the community, morally and physically, long enough.

The poor pass their lives in a stern school, and are as conscious of their faults as the rich are of theirs—perhaps more so. They do not require to be preached to, or at, any more than others. District visitors, tracts, teetotal lectures, and charities, small or great, will not save them. They want dwellings where the decencies of life can be observed, where domestic comfort is possible, where cleanliness, cheerfulness, sobriety and morality may find a place—in a word, they want homes.

Raise Provisions.

Durham Ss.

The Southern newspapers are doing the farmers and all the people of this section good service when they urge the planting of large food crops and the raising of more hogs. The war came upon us when it was not too late to provide at least partially, against the calamity of short food supplies in the South this year.

Already the prices of provisions have advanced and they will go higher as the war advances. It passes comprehension that the great majority of the farmers of the South have gone on year after year relying upon the West for their meat and bread when they could have raised it at home for less than its ordinary cost. Now that the price of corn, the price of wheat, the price of meat, the price of everything to eat, is sure to go up and may remain unusually high for a year or longer, it would be the height of folly to depend upon the Western supply instead of our own farms.

We hope that the war cloud which has been lowering for some time has given our farmers a warning which they have heeded and that the South will have a larger product of hog and hominy than usual.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

4-21-ly.

Starting the Corn Crop.

M. C. Thomas to Ohio farmers' Institute.

Having had years of experience, I am convinced there is no other grain crop grown by the average farmer that will produce so much good, nutritious food from a given amount of seed and land as corn. The yield per acre can be greatly increased and more acres be left in clover and grass. To do its best, corn requires a rich soil, either naturally or artificially underdrained. The ideal preparation is to plow under a clover sod and treat thin spots to a coat of stable or barnyard manure, so as to secure an even growth all over the field. Next to a clover sod I prefer a timothy sod, next wheat stubble, and last of all corn stubble. Ground well plowed is half harrowed. Use a good plow, supplied with wheel and jointer. The wheel makes the plow run steadier and regulates the depth. The jointer throws all the rubbish and sod into the bottom of the furrow, where it will not bother in cultivation and more readily decay. By not making furrows too wide and turning them at an angle of thirty or forty degrees, we shall have an ideal place for the seed. Plow as soon as the soil is dry enough to crumble nicely from the mold board.

Before planting the ground must be worked down into a fine, mellow seed bed. The spring tooth harrow is a splendid implement to cut the ground up with, and if it happens to be cloddy I prefer a plank drag to a roller. Just before planting use a fine-tooth smoothing harrow which will leave the surface fine and level. In planting I use the wire check row and plant in hills three and a half feet each way. It is easier to cultivate, ground can be kept more level, it is much easier to harvest and I get just as large yields when it is planted being cultivated by using a light, fine-toothed harrow, and again in three or four days use the same implement and go cross-wise of the previous harrowing. As soon as we can see the corn along the row replant missing hills and start the two-horse cultivator. I use a cultivator with three small shovels on each side; the first plowing I plow very close to the corn, and after this plowing if the ground is inclined to be dry, use the roller and follow this again with the cultivator. After this cultivate each week, each time cross-wise of the preceding time, shallower and farther from the corn. Continue this cultivating until grain and hay harvest begins. After this I do nothing more to it, except go through with a hoe in July and August and remove stray weeds.

The Knot.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

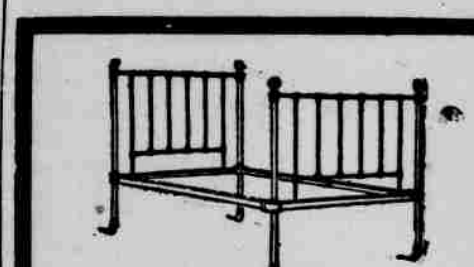
A knot is the nautical synonym for the geographical mile. The geographical mile is one-sixtieth of a mean degree of a meridian on the earth, and is, therefore, one sixtieth of 69.09 English statute miles, or what is the same thing, the length of the geographical mile, or knot, or nautical mile, as it is also called, is 6080 feet. Hence, when a ship has gone one knot it has gone 1.1515 statute miles, or, what is nearly the same thing, a ship which is running thirteen knots an hour is traveling at the same speed as a railway train which is going fifteen miles an hour. The name is derived from the knots tied on the appendages of a ship's log line.

A torpid liver robs you of ambition and ruins your health. DeWitt's Little Early Risens cleans the liver, cures constipation and all stomach and liver troubles.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Subscribe to

The Commonwealth.

IF YOU ARE HUSTLER
YOU WILL
—ADVERTISE—
YOUR
Business.
SEND YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IN NOW.



No. 982. Made in 54, 48, 42, 36 inch widths. \$2.25 buys this Brass-trimmed White Enamel Bedstead. In stock in all widths; length, 75 inches. It has one-inch pillars, two-inch brass vases and caps. This bed retails at from 6 to 8 dollars.

Buy of the maker and save the middleman's large profits. Our Catalogues are mailed for the asking. Complete lines of Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Crochery, Pictures, Mirrors, Stoves, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Bedding, etc., are contained in these books. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogue showing all goods in hand-painted colors is also free; if Carpet Samples are wanted mail us \$1 in stamps. Try a postal at once to the money-savers and remember that we pay freight this month on purchases of Carpets, Lace Curtains, Portiers and Bags amounting to \$3.00 and over.

Julius Nines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this Paper.

Starting the Corn Crop.

M. C. Thomas to Ohio farmers' Institute.

Having had years of experience, I am convinced there is no other grain crop grown by the average farmer that will produce so much good, nutritious food from a given amount of seed and land as corn. The yield per acre can be greatly increased and more acres be left in clover and grass. To do its best, corn requires a rich soil, either naturally or artificially underdrained. The ideal preparation is to plow under a clover sod and treat thin spots to a coat of stable or barnyard manure, so as to secure an even growth all over the field. Next to a clover sod I prefer a timothy sod, next wheat stubble, and last of all corn stubble. Ground well plowed is half harrowed. Use a good plow, supplied with wheel and jointer. The wheel makes the plow run steadier and regulates the depth. The jointer throws all the rubbish and sod into the bottom of the furrow, where it will not bother in cultivation and more readily decay. By not making furrows too wide and turning them at an angle of thirty or forty degrees, we shall have an ideal place for the seed. Plow as soon as the soil is dry enough to crumble nicely from the mold board.

Before planting the ground must be worked down into a fine, mellow seed bed. The spring tooth harrow is a splendid implement to cut the ground up with, and if it happens to be cloddy I prefer a plank drag to a roller. Just before planting use a fine-tooth smoothing harrow which will leave the surface fine and level. In planting I use the wire check row and plant in hills three and a half feet each way. It is easier to cultivate, ground can be kept more level, it is much easier to harvest and I get just as large yields when it is planted being cultivated by using a light, fine-toothed harrow, and again in three or four days use the same implement and go cross-wise of the previous harrowing. As soon as we can see the corn along the row replant missing hills and start the two-horse cultivator. I use a cultivator with three small shovels on each side; the first plowing I plow very close to the corn, and after this plowing if the ground is inclined to be dry, use the roller and follow this again with the cultivator. After this cultivate each week, each time cross-wise of the preceding time, shallower and farther from the corn. Continue this cultivating until grain and hay harvest begins. After this I do nothing more to it, except go through with a hoe in July and August and remove stray weeds.

The Knot.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A knot is the nautical synonym for the geographical mile. The geographical mile is one-sixtieth of a mean degree of a meridian on the earth, and is, therefore, one sixtieth of 69.09 English statute miles, or what is the same thing, the length of the geographical mile, or knot, or nautical mile, as it is also called, is 6080 feet. Hence, when a ship has gone one knot it has gone 1.1515 statute miles, or, what is nearly the same thing, a ship which is running thirteen knots an hour is traveling at the same speed as a railway train which is going fifteen miles an hour. The name is derived from the knots tied on the appendages of a ship's log line.

A torpid liver robs you of ambition and ruins your health. DeWitt's Little Early Risens cleans the liver, cures constipation and all stomach and liver troubles.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Subscribe to

The Commonwealth.

WINE OF CARDUI
McELEE'S
Wine of Cardui
has demonstrated ten thousand times that it is almost infallible
FOR WOMEN'S
REGULAR
WEAKNESSES,
irregularities and derangements. It has become the leading remedy for this class of troubles. It exerts a wonderfully healing, strengthening and soothing influence upon the menstrual organs. It cures "whites" and falling of the womb. It stops flooding and relieves sup-

PROFESSIONAL.
DR. A. C. LIVERMON,
DENTIST.
Office—Over the Station Building.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock; 2 to 4 o'clock, p. m.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

W. A. DUNN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Practices wherever his services are required.
W. H. DAY, DAVID BELL,
DAY & BELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practice in all the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in all parts of the State.

DR. W. J. WARD,
Surgeon Dentist,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Office over Harrison's Drug Store.

EDWARD L. TRAVIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Money Loaned on Farm Lands.

HOWARD ALSTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
LITTLETON, N. C.

M. M. FURGERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.

PAUL V. MATTHEWS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Collection of Claims a speciality.
ENFIELD, N. C.

DR. C. A. WHITEHEAD,
DENTAL
Surgeon,
TARBORO, N. C.

SPRING PARK HOTEL,
J. L. SHAW, Proprietor.
LITTLETON, N. C.
Good accommodations near Shaw's All-Healing Springs at \$1.50 per day. Sunday Rates \$1.00.