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IF YOU ARE HUSTLER
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Good Blood!

Your heart beats over one hundred thousand times each day, and you are only able to get on your feet because of the blood that flows through your veins.

WATERBURY'S Sarsaparilla

It makes the liver, kidneys, skin and bowels perform their proper work. It removes all impurities from the blood, and it makes the blood rich in its life-giving properties.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

Doubtless it will be a surprise to many to read the statement that there is a country in the world in which it is considered a crime to smoke. But such is the case in Abyssinia. The Penny Magazine tells in a paragraph that the law forbidding the use of tobacco there dates from 1642. It was first merely intended to prevent smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally; and now even foreigners who smoke there at all have to do so surreptitiously, as if they were still school-boys.

Many new ideas and things are being given to the world, but the most nearly unthought-of possibility we have seen mentioned, is glasses which will enable a person to see in the darkness as well as in the light. Mr. John Shepard, of Sanford, N. C., writes in the "What Next" column of the Penny Magazine that he believes it is not only possible but that before another century passes will be in common use; and he wisely adds that he who shall first discover a process by which such glasses may be made will have a fortune in it.

WASHINGTON'S MAGNANIMITY.

SOME USEFUL MEN.

The Great Commander Ever True.

BY "GROSVENOR."

Written for The Commonwealth.
Some of the Revolutionists--Let us look back at a few of those who came into touch with Washington, and thus realize more than ever the moral poise of the man. As the men next of rank to Washington, Congress appointed two soldiers of fortune, both of whom later tried to make a wreck of Washington's career in order that they themselves might climb higher--a very unsatisfactory and uncertain way of rising.
One was General Charles Lee, a man who had been everywhere, done everything, and who seems to have entered upon the American struggle from purely professional motives. Prior to the retreat across New Jersey, he lost his balance by writing letters of undisguised hostility regarding Washington, and then he lost his liberty by being foolhardy in the neighborhood of the foe. He is not above well-authenticated suspicion of trying to tell the British how to subdue America. After his release Washington magnanimously aided him until his suspicious behavior at the battle of Monmouth, when there were short, sharp words and afterwards a court martial.

The other was General Horatio Gates, to whom Burgoyne surrendered in the northern campaign--a truculent, insolent man, whose jealousy prompted him to omit all mention of Arnold's bravery at Bemis' Heights and Saratoga, and whose jealousy also caused him to ignore his commander-in-chief and report to Congress direct. Yet the campaign had been planned by Washington, prepared by General Schuyler, fought by Arnold, and its laurels snatched by Gates, who being too drunk to command, was yet not drunk enough to be beyond the power of doing harm. Gates subsequently made a failure of the Southern campaign and retired to a petulant private life.

Then there was Ethan Allen, a rare old fighter--an outlaw at that--and so ferociously independent that most of his work tended to undo the Revolution rather than strengthen it; for he had the greatest love of action, but with himself as leader. He would rather go it alone, and did, than go under others. His forte was an irritating but unending guerilla warfare.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts a box. Cure guaranteed--Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist.

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.

Mr. R. P. Olvia, of Barcelona, Spain sends his winters at Aiken, S. C. weak nerves had caused severe pain in the back of his head. On using electric bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble purifies the blood, tones up the stomach strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist.

Foolish to Play Poker.

New York Press.
Poker? Not again. And I would advise all young men who have reputations to make or characters to sustain to avoid the game. If they can hold their own and have a desire to find all the flaws in alleged friends, why, my brethren, I say play poker. The lovely game of draw shows up a man. It strikes right at the heart and brain, his liver and bowels. One who can go through a season without reproach is a grabble to one's soul with hooks of the finest Harveyized steel as big as bridge cables. Never let him get away, for he is about the scarest article in the universe.
No man can play poker in reason or with reason unless he is born with a gold spoon in his mouth and every thing turns to diamonds. Some of the closest friends I ever had were exposed at the poker table, and we do not associate now. I found out more about them in six months at that game than 40 years of intimate acquaintance would have taught me in any other line of "friendship." Poker costs a young man valuable time, lots of money and stacks of friends. I use the word "friends" in a general sense, which means such chaps as a young fellow "runs with." One real friend is as much as a man can expect. All the others try to "do" him.

I have been through the poker mill. When my table was ready and the cards were ready, the chips ready, the room ready, the cigars ready and your humble servant was ready to lose and be banker, my door bell rang at all hours, and my "friends" were numerous. They would willingly sit up with me all night and sometimes remain to breakfast. You never saw so sacrifice a lot of fine fellows sacrificing me. One night a good many years ago I sit up late thinking about the poker business. It was head hard thinking too. I had been lifted out by "friends" hung up by "friends" and had "friends" to come up when in my debt to "play it off." A case of beer in a sitting was nothing. A box of cigars was merely a puff. I rage now when I think of what was wasted on the canaille that "worked" me. Reason returned. I tore up every card I had, cast out my chips and said, "No more poker." From that day to this I have not touched a card. I am happy in forgetting nightmare of draw. But no one of the old gang comes near me now. Nothing is to be made at my table. I cannot be skinned there if they have no use for me. They have found pastures new. A few old friends who did not come around when we had poker have come back to visit me since I had the sense to quit it. They are not in the make, as the phrase goes. They come to talk and swap lies and have a sensible, quiet, possibly scandalizing time. I am an older man than you think, but there are other old fools who passed the meridian before they learned that they couldn't play poker. If I could have won every night, I wouldn't have cared for the loss of my "friends," but to lose them and my money, too, was what brought me around. I gambled to win. So does every honest man. He is not gambling to lose. When one says, "Oh, well, I don't want to win your money," he lies. Tell him so in his teeth.

The Ideal Father.

"Of all relations among individuals, in all combinations which life offers in this world, there is none that is more wonderful than motherhood. And fatherhood comes next," writes Barnette Brown in the February Ladies Home Journal. "The mother may be represented as a dove, with love and gentle care brooding over the young, the father as an eagle, strong, eager to defend and help. The mother should be an embodiment of sweetness and gentleness, the father a citadel of strength. A father then to avoid his failures must be of fine, large quality, strong, sane and loving, a self forgetful pleasant guide a chum for his boys, a lover for his girls, a comprehending husband, a comfortable man. With a father like this a mother such as we have sometimes seen and often dreamed of the path way of child hood becomes not one of thorns, but one to be sprinkled with flowers, and life is changed from a dreary round of mistakes and failures into a comfortable, successful and beautiful journey, brightened by cheerfulness, gladdened by comradeship, sweetened by love, and enjoyed alike by mother, father, and children."

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE

would quickly leave you, if you used Dr King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist.

FARMER'S SAFE HELD 7,000 IN CASH.

Accumulation of a Life Time Found by the Widow of Edward Elliott Who Recently Died at 81.

A STRANGE STORY.

Atlanta Journal.
A rusty old safe in a lonely three-room farm house on the Mayson and Turner's ferry road has been bugging thousands of dollars in greenbacks and gold within its iron bosom for more than half a century. Yesterday morning the doors of the safe were swung back on the creaking hinges and the horde of wealth was exposed for the first time to the wondering gaze of the heirs to the fortune. Later it was removed in bags to the big safety vaults of the Neal Loan and Banking company, where thieves do not break through and steal.

The money, nearly \$7,000, is the accumulation of years of honest toil and frugal living by Edward Elliott, who died in December at the ripe old age of 81 years. He was a farmer and owned two hundred acres of rich land in the vicinity of the city dumping grounds two miles and a half from the union depot. He inherited the land from his father and lived in the little farm house close to the public road since his boyhood days.

MRS. ELLIOTT SURPRISED.
His wife, who survives him, and who is principal heir to the fortune, perhaps is 79 years of age. Since the death of her husband she has lived almost alone in the cottage with the iron safe and its precious contents, her only companion being a granddaughter 16 years of age. She did not know until yesterday that the safe held the big store of gold, though she knew her husband had saved money during his lifetime.

GOLD IN ABUNDANCE.
The sight which met the eyes of the party when the doors creaked back was startling. Gold, rich yellow pieces of it, filled every drawer. There was enough to delight the soul of any gloating miser and cause him to run his fingers through the pile and whisper, "Ha, ha, my pretty boys, and you are mine, mine, mine!" Gaspard would have revelled in it. Greenbacks were piled in the pigeon holes. Silver pieces were in a box in the large compartment of the safe.
"I didn't dream there was that much money in there," was Mrs. Elliott's comment.
The little hand hatchel which had been brought out by the bank official in which to convey the money to bank was discarded at the sight of the wealth and bags were procured. The gold and silver were counted carefully and raked into the sacks. When the count of the greenbacks began it was discovered that they were stuck together from age. Papers in the safe showed that some of the money had been lying there since the early fifties. The atmosphere of the safe was impregnated with veritable money musk.

SALT RHEUM CURED BY Johnston's Sarsaparilla

JUST SEEN IN TIME.

Slight Skin Eruptions are a Warning of Something More Serious to Come. The Only Safe Way is to Head the Warning. Johnston's Sarsaparilla is the Most Powerful Blood Purifier Known.

Nature, in her efforts to correct mistakes, which mistakes have come from careless living, or it may be from ancestral, shoots out pimples, blotches and other imperfections on the skin, as a warning that more serious troubles (perhaps tumors, cancers, cysticercosis or pulmonary diseases) are certain to follow if you neglect to heed the warning and correct the mistakes.
Many a lingering, painful disease and many an early death has been avoided simply because these notes of warning had been heeded and the blood kept pure by a right use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA.

Miss Abbie J. Rande, of Marshall, Mich., writes:
"I was cured of a bad humor after suffering with it for five years. The doctors and my friends said it was salt rheum. It came out on my head, neck and ears, and then on my whole body. I was perfectly raw with it. What I did. I tried every medicine that was advertised to cure it. I spent money enough to buy a house. I heard JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA highly praised. I tried a bottle of it. I began to improve right away, and when I had finished the third bottle I was completely cured. I have never had a touch of it since. I never got any thing to do me the least good till I tried JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. I would heartily advise all who are suffering from humors or skin disease of any kind to try it at once. I had also a good deal of stomach trouble, and was run down and miserable, but JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA made me all right."
The blood is your life and if you keep it pure and strong you can positively resist disease or face contagion fearlessly. JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA never fails. It is for sale by all druggists, in full quart bottles at only one dollar each.

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.
E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO., Scotland Neck, N. C.

The members of the Elliott family are glad, too, that the fortune was found and deposited before robbers learned of its existence. There are several other relatives besides the wife and granddaughter in the city who may come in for a share of the money at the proper time.

WAS A RESPECTED FARMER.
Mr. Elliott, who saved the money, was well known in the district in which he lived as a frugal farmer, who cared nothing for the luxuries of life.
He dressed in the simple fashion of farmers and worked about the place in the ordinary capacity of a farm hand for the greater portion of his life. Even when he had reached an advanced age of life and up to a short time before his death his tall, bent figure in the fields as he sowed his crops, was a familiar sight to the neighbors. He came to town often and made some of the money trading.
The safe in which the money was stored has been a part of the household furniture in the little cottage since the house was built long before the war. It rested in a corner of a back room and has always been kept well covered with a cloth. The neighbors who have visited the place for years did not know of its existence. Attorney McAfee did not know of it until he was told several days ago, though he has known the family intimately for many years.

The officials of the bank where the money was deposited refused to give any information whatever on the subject of the queer deposit. They adhered strictly to the tenets of banking houses in regard to their depositors but it is known that the sum stated is correct.

How Patti Identified Herself.

On her recent marriage to Baron de Cederstrom, Patti left orders that her mail should all be forwarded to the Cannes post-office. On her arrival there, she went to the post-office and asked if there were any letters for the Baroness Adeline de Cederstrom Patti.
"Yes, there are."
"Then give them to me."
"Have you any old letter by which I can identify you?"
"No, I have nothing but my visiting card. Here it is."
"O, that's not enough, madam; and one can get visiting cards of other people. If you want your mail, you will have to give me a better proof of your identity than that."
A brilliant idea then struck Madame Patti. She began to sing. A touching song she chose, the one beginning, "A voice loving and tender," and never did she put more heart into the melody. And marvelous was the change as the brilliant music broke through the intense silence. In a few minutes the quiet post-office was filled with people, and hardly had the singer concluded the first lines of the ballad when an old clerk came forward and said, trembling with excitement: "It's Patti, Patti! There's no one but Adeline Patti who could sing like that."
"Well, are you satisfied now?" asked the singer of the official who doubted her identity. The only reply he made was to go to the drawer and hand her the pile of letters.

THE AUTOMOBILE WON'T GO.

The Practical Age.
The automobile may be satisfaction, comfort and success to those who want it solely for transportation purposes, but in many respects it cannot take the place of a horse. How, for instance, can you dock an automobile's tail, stretch its nose skyward at an angle of forty-five degrees by means of an overhead checkrein, yank its mouth over by a cruel bit, madden it by the brutal cuts of a horse-whip, or torture it by any of the other methods by which a certain class of men show that they are lower in the scale of humanity than the horse?

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA.
THIS MODERN SCHOOL of Short-hand and Business Training ranks among the foremost educational institutions of its kind in America. It prepares young men and young women for business careers at a small cost, and places them in positions free. For further information send for our Illustrated Catalogue and new publication, entitled "Business Education."
J. M. BRESSLER, President.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. AND BRANCHES.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.			
DATED	Leave	Arrive	Days
Jan. 14, 1900	Wilmington	Weldon	Mon, Wed, Fri
	Leave Weldon	Ar. Rocky Mt.	Mon, Wed, Fri
	Leave Weldon	Ar. Tarboro	Mon, Wed, Fri
	Leave Rocky Mt.	Ar. Fayetteville	Tue, Thu, Sat
	Leave Weldon	Ar. Fayetteville	Tue, Thu, Sat
	Leave Fayetteville	Ar. Florence	Tue, Thu, Sat
	Ar. Goldsboro		Tue, Thu, Sat
	Ar. Magnolia		Tue, Thu, Sat
	Ar. Wilmington		Tue, Thu, Sat

TRAINS GOING NORTH.			
DATED	Leave	Arrive	Days
Jan. 14, 1900	Wilmington	Weldon	Mon, Wed, Fri
	Leave Weldon	Ar. Rocky Mt.	Mon, Wed, Fri
	Leave Weldon	Ar. Tarboro	Mon, Wed, Fri
	Leave Rocky Mt.	Ar. Fayetteville	Tue, Thu, Sat
	Leave Weldon	Ar. Fayetteville	Tue, Thu, Sat
	Leave Fayetteville	Ar. Florence	Tue, Thu, Sat
	Ar. Goldsboro		Tue, Thu, Sat
	Ar. Magnolia		Tue, Thu, Sat
	Ar. Wilmington		Tue, Thu, Sat

Daily except Monday. Daily except Sunday.
Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Yadkin-Plymouth Main Line--Train leaves Wilmington, 9:00 a. m., arrives Fayetteville 12:05 p. m., leaves Fayetteville 12:25 p. m., arrives Sanford 1:43 p. m., returning leaves Sanford 2:30 p. m., arrives Fayetteville 3:41 p. m., leaves Fayetteville 3:46 p. m., arrives Wilmington 6:40 p. m.

Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Bennettsville Branch--Train leaves Bennettsville 8:15 a. m., Maxton 9:20 a. m., Red Springs 9:53 a. m., Hope Mills 10:42 a. m., arrives Fayetteville 10:55 a. m., returning leaves Fayetteville 4:40 p. m., Hope Mills 4:55 p. m., Red Springs 5:35 p. m., Maxton 6:15 p. m., arrives Bennettsville 7:15 p. m.
Connections at Fayetteville with train No. 78, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line and Southern Railway, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad.
Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3:35 p. m., Halifax 4:15 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 5:08 p. m., Greenville 6:57 p. m., Kingston 7:55 p. m., returning leaves Kingston 7:50 a. m., Greenville 8:52 a. m., arriving Halifax at 11:18 a. m., Weldon 11:33 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Weldon 8:40 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., arrive Parmele 9:10 a. m. and 4:00 p. m., returning leave Parmele 9:35 a. m. and 6:30 p. m., arrive Weldon 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 4:15 p. m., arrives Plymouth 7:40 p. m., 6:10 p. m., returning, leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday 7:50 a. m., and Sunday 9:00 a. m., arrives Tarboro 10:10 a. m., 11:30 a. m.

Train on Middle N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro daily, except 8:10 a. m. m., returning leaves Smithfield 9:00 a. m., arrives at Goldsboro 10:25 a. m. Trains on Northville Branch leave Rocky Mount at 10:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m., arrive Nashville 10:10 a. m., 4:25 p. m., Spring Hope 10:10 a. m., 4:25 p. m., 4:55 p. m., Nashville 12:15 a. m., 5:25 p. m., arrive at Rocky Mount 11:45 a. m., 6:40 p. m., daily except Sunday.
Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, 11:40 a. m. and 4:42 p. m., returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 a. m. and 2:50 p. m.
Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily, all rail via Richmond.

H. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. T. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

FOR MALARIA

Use nothing but Macnair's Blood and Liver Pills.

W. H. MACNAIR, Tarboro, N. C.
or E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO., 9 22nd St., Scotland Neck, N. C.

For Drunkenness and Drug Using. Please write us. Correspondence confidential.

Keeley Cure

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Dept. K., Greensboro, N. C.