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# THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

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## THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

### Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

THE COMMONWEALTH has pleaded many times for the poor, speechless horse and ox that is oftentimes worked too hard on too scant feed and then left to stand sometimes for hours in the hot, blistering sun. At this season of the year the heat of the sun is peculiarly exhausting both to man and beast. It is inexcusable cruelty to leave stock standing in the sun any length of time. One who is careful for the comfort of his beasts can almost always find a shade or a stall for them.

There is a good law on the statute books against cruelty to animals and it ought to be enforced.

One who has made much observation of "passing events," no doubt, writes the following which we think suitable for this column of THE COMMONWEALTH:

"The newspapers of a town are its looking glasses. It is here you see yourselves as others see you. You smile on them, and they smile back at you; you frown on them, and you are repaid in kind. They are the reflex of a town. If the town is doing business the newspaper will show it in its advertisements. If the merchants are selling worthless goods, the newspaper will show it by the lack of space they take. If you want the world to know that you have a five town, you can only let it be known through its newspaper."

Farmer C. W. Salaner who went from Halifax to Harnett to raise peanuts, is succeeding very well. Indeed he has given out that his peanuts there are three weeks earlier than other peanuts. Whereupon the Raleigh Post says that Harnett will yet develop into one of the most prosperous counties in the State. The Post concludes: "And somehow we believe oil can be found below the surface there when bored for the proper depth."

Inasmuch as the Louisiana suffrage law and the constitutional amendment of North Carolina are very much alike a test case that has been made up in New Orleans will interest the people of North Carolina. A colored resident of New Orleans, named David J. Raynes, on July 10th made application to be registered as a voter and was refused because he could not comply with the qualifications of the Louisiana Constitution of 1898. Through his attorney he filed a suit in the courts praying for a writ of mandamus to compel the registrar to enroll him.

Raynes is described as a slave and the son of a slave, has resided in New Orleans since 1860, at which time he was carried there from Tennessee. He is in good standing in his community, it is said, is an officer in the Methodist church, but cannot read and does not pay taxes on \$300 worth of property. He claims that he is debarred from registering as a voter by reason of his color and that a white man under the same circumstances would be allowed to vote. The Outlook of New York thinks that Raynes' case will determine the validity of the North Carolina constitutional amendment, because the constitutions of the two States are so much alike.

### A YOUNG LADY'S LIFE SAVED.

At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. Utter, a prominent physician of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady of sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing weaker every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and as a last resort prescribed it. The most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well." For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.



## HEARD IN PASSING.

### A Word Dropped Between Two Disappointed Young Men Showed They Were Not Fast Feeling.

They were walking with heads bent, and hands behind them, as if in thoughtful frame of mind, and as I drew near, I heard one say, in a rueful tone:

"Oh, if we could only forget, it would not be so unbearable; but sometimes, when haunted by the memory of the wasted years, it seems to me I shall go mad."

"My case exactly," said his companion, with a half-suppressed oath. "My memory is a curse to me, for it nags me like a fiend."

Glancing at the speakers, as they passed, I noted that, although they walked as if the weights of time were dragging at their feet, they were comparatively youthful; but the bloated faces and bloodshot eyes, were in evidence of the why of the nagging memories.

A moment later I was overtaken by one who had from childhood lived in our city, and to her I put the query:

"Do you know anything of the men you just passed?"

"I know nothing good of them," was the quick retort, adding: "We were once classmates, but it is years since I have so much as given them a nod in passing. To tell the truth, I often, when not in too great a hurry, as now, go a block out of my way to avoid meeting them, they have fallen so low."

"Tell me something of their history, as we walk on," urged I, "for some



"OH, IF WE COULD ONLY FORGET."

words I heard, in passing, aroused my curiosity to know something concerning their past."

"It seems a waste of time to even talk of such creatures," said my companion, with a shudder of disgust, "but I will tell you as much of them as you will care to know."

"They were always chums," continued she; "even when they were little fellows, it was a common saying: 'Find Ned, and you'll find Fred.' This friendship, which still exists, is the only redeeming feature about either of them. They are only 35 years old, but they are fearfully old in sin."

"They belong to two of the first families in the city, both as to culture and wealth. But in spite of everything do to lead them upward and Godward, by patient and loving friends, they seemed bent on going to the bad. Yet they are both well educated. One chose the profession of law, the other that of medicine; but I doubt if patient or client ever came to either. They are care-free, however, seemingly, and content to live a life of sinful pleasure."

"Fred, as I once called him, married one of the sweetest girls in the world—as such creatures so often do—she was one of the loving, clinging sort of women, made to be love-shielded, but lacking in will power, and after two years of untold misery, she died of a broken heart. If Fred mourned her early death, it failed to influence him. He continued to drink and gamble as before."

"Ned never married, thank fortune, but he has well-nigh ruined his old father; while his mother, whose idol he was, rested from her tears and vigils long years ago."

"But they care nothing for broken hearts and untimely graves, for they have not one spark of feeling left."

She misjudged them, however, in one respect, for I, who, in passing, had caught those remorseful words, knew that they suffered keenly, as all must, the sorrow of "wild oats."—Mrs. Helena H. Thomas, in N. Y. Observer.

### Beer Prevents a Wedding.

"I can never marry a man who buys beer for his father-in-law," declared pretty Rosa Shoemaker, of Allentown, Pa., who had jilted her lover, Charles F. Clewell, an hour before their intended wedding, because the young man had "set 'em up" to her father, Clewell and the girl had been sweethearts for nearly a year, and several months ago their engagement was announced. The young man went to the courthouse to get a marriage license, accompanied by the father of the girl. On the way home the young man bought two glasses of beer for his prospective father-in-law. The girl saw them come out of the saloon, and when Clewell called at the house in the evening to escort her, she jilted him in spite of the fact that she had bought her wedding trousseau. She would give no other reason for her action than that she would not marry a man who treated his father-in-law.

### Spirit of True Contentment.

Does it rain to-day? Is it dark and gloomy? That is all right; there must be some stormy days. To-morrow the clouds will have a silver lining, or disappear entirely. Does the sun shine? Enjoy the sunshine. To-morrow may be bright, also. Are you well? Enjoy your health and use it to the best advantage. Are you ill? Then it is a day in which to be patient and endure cheerfully. Are you free from trouble? Then it is a thanksgiving day. Are you carrying heavy burdens for yourself or others? Then it is a day for the rolling off your burdens at the foot of the Cross.—Louise Heywood.

## A SERENE SOUL.

### Faith in Christ the Only Thing That Can Give Any Real Peace of Mind.

And that ye study to be quiet.—I. Thessalonians, 4:11.

Peace of mind is worth more than many things which we work hard to acquire. It has no relation to that stolid indifference which driftwood feels when it tries to stem the current and then resigns itself to fate, but is the result of faith in the purpose and power of God to adapt every possible experience to our higher welfare. A man can be calm only when he knows that a stronger hand than his is guiding events, and that behind the hand is a warm heart.

Our spiritual difficulty is that we cannot consent to allow God to rule His own universe. If we were traveling through a strange country we should accept the word of our guide as final. His familiarity with the environment would render him an authority, and though many things might not be to our liking, we should hardly take the responsibility of dismissing him and trusting to our ignorance rather than his wisdom. The profitability of the journey would depend on implicit obedience, for without the guide we should be helpless. We know nothing of the new language, nothing of the customs of the people, and if left alone, therefore, we should be like a blind man among pitfalls. The guide is the autocrat of the occasion, and unless he is the autocrat the whole journey will end in grief. He does not advise, he commands. He even insists when you rebel, and will make no compromise whatever. There is but one safe way to proceed in order to insure the end you seek, and he is master of that way. Your sole business is to obey him, and to prove his ability to lead by the results which come to you.

If, therefore, you are convinced that your guide is competent, you can be quiet under the most perplexing circumstances. When he assures you that you need have no fear, that though danger threatens he is in perfect control of the exigency, you learn to suffer discomfort with something approaching cheerfulness, and the fact that you have confidence in him affords a security and even a comfort which you could not enjoy but for his presence. He tells you frankly that there are hardships to be borne, but no real harm can come to you; that there are sufferings to be endured, but because of them you will find yourself a stronger and healthier man in the end.

I take it that life is just such a journey as that. It is through a new and strange country we are traveling. It is not an easy road that leads through earth to Heaven. Neither can it be denied that our experiences are frequently inexplicable. Problems present themselves which we cannot solve, and we wonder with a rebellious kind of wonder why we must suffer while others seem to enjoy. Only one grim fact stares us in the face, namely, that the unwelcome experience cannot be evaded, must be met, and, if possible, used to our advantage.

I am ready to admit that there is apparent injustice in human life, and ready to confess that I do not understand it. But this I know: there are just two ways to meet it, in which to meet whatever fate befalls. If I have no faith that wisdom and love are in control, I am the most desperate and unhappy being on the planet. My doubt is a source of weakness which disables me. My mental attitude affects even my physical health, and I am like a warrior who goes into battle without his weapons.

Life is not profitable if you must go through it on your own personal judgment and responsibility. Of course, if you yourself were not someone to call on for help, for comfort, for consolation.

The universe is a dreary place without a God to worship and to pray to. God is the soul's prime necessity, and until you find Him and effect some kindly relation to Him, you can accomplish nothing better than failure.

But with God always in the background of your experience nothing can happen that cannot be mastered. Philosophy cannot furnish it, wealth cannot buy it, fame cannot give it to you. It is the product of religion alone. The religion which makes you bear with patience, suffer with resignation and seek in sorrow and bereavement the good they hide—that is worth having. It is practicable, and proves itself Divine by bringing God and the angels close to the soul when it needs them most. It is like bread to the hungry, water to the thirsty.

Christ was calm. His heart was an untroubled sea. Calvary did not dismay, Gethsemane did not disturb. The secret of His serenity was the presence of God, which, like sunlight, made darkness impossible.

Even so with us. With Heaven in sight, with angels near at hand, the dull experiences of earth are transfigured by the radiance of eternity. We can be cheerful, quiet, serene when the hand of man grasps the hand of the Father.—George H. Hepworth, in N. Y. Herald.

### First Union Flag Captured.

The first union flag to be captured and the first union officer to be taken prisoner in a fight during the civil war are in New York City. The officer is R. M. Shurtliff, who was a volunteer. He has the flag, says the St. Louis Republic.

It is blood stained and torn. He carried it while on picket duty near Hampton, Va. on the morning of July 19, 1861, when a small confederate party lying in ambush, wounded him and another officer, and took them prisoners. Mr. Shurtliff was the first prisoner; his brother officer, who was taken captive a few minutes later, died about a year afterward; Maj. Rowlin, a third member of the union party and a war correspondent, was killed.

The flag returned to the possession of Mr. Shurtliff in September, 1885. It was handed over to him by Col. J. M. Sandidge, leader of the confederates who had made the attack from ambush.

Mr. Shurtliff was a Lieutenant and adjutant of the Ninety-ninth New York volunteers, who were encamped in Hampton, Va. Gen. Max Weber had sent Capt. Jenkins, Lieut. Shurtliff and three other members of the Ninety-ninth volunteers to reconnoiter for confederate pickets on the night of July 18, 1861. The scouting party was accompanied by Maj. Rowlin.

Owing to several union scouting parties having fired upon union soldiers, orders had been issued from headquarters that some member or members of every scouting party should carry one or



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THE FIRST UNION FLAG.

more union flags, to wave in order to prevent further mistakes. Lieut. Shurtliff carried a flag in one hand and his gun in the other.

They journeyed past the New Market bridge and saw in the distance the confederate pickets. Near the bridge John M. Sandidge, a member of the Charles City (Va.) troop, with his son George, another trooper named Burdette Terrett and a guide, saw the union party and hid in the woods.

Sandidge was the leader of the confederate party. He afterward rose to the rank of colonel in the confederate army. He decided that he would wait until the union party had returned from their scouting and attack it from ambush. Sandidge believed that the federals might capture some confederates, and that his party would be able to rescue them.

The union party returned in the morning by the New Market Bridge road and came to the point where the confederates lay in ambush. Col. Sandidge gave this description of the affair:

"We were each to pick out a man and thus make the best use of our ammunition. At about seven o'clock they appeared, the three officers abreast, whose names as afterward ascertained, were Maj. Rowlin, Capt. Jenkins and Lieut. Shurtliff. When they were some 20 paces distant we fired. Rowlin fell, shot through the head."

"Shurtliff was wounded in the arm and side by Terrett. Capt. Jenkins, who was third in the rank, was untouched, as my son George had not fired."

Col. Sandidge then related how Capt. Jenkins had continued fighting until he was badly wounded in the breast. Capt. Jenkins was not captured, however, until after Lieut. Shurtliff.

"Having reloaded my gun," continued Col. Sandidge, "I returned to Shurtliff. Aiming the weapon at him, I demanded the number of his party and their whereabouts. He said they had taken to the woods. I ordered him to get up and call on his companions to surrender. This he did, but they did not appear."

"Shurtliff was badly shot. At the time he was wounded he was carrying a small union flag. This was used to staunch the blood that flowed from his wound."

"The union flag captured on this occasion was the first taken in the war and was carefully preserved. After having been displayed in Richmond it was restored to me."

"The sight of it naturally recalled recollections of the union soldier who had borne it so bravely, and I often wondered whether he had survived the events of the war. It was my desire to ascertain his fate, and if he were still living I send back the bloody trophy of evil strife."

This description of the ambush was given by Col. Sandidge in 1885 in New Orleans. He had been trying to locate Mr. Shurtliff for several years, and finally did succeed in learning in the

## WIT AND WISDOM.

At the Post Office.—"Is there any mail for me?" "What's your name?" "You'll find it on the letter."—Indianapolis News.

It is a mistake to tell one's troubles, which is a mistake often made greater by telling them to some one who talks too much.—Atchison Globe.

The early cucumber joke may be laughable, but when it comes to doubling a man up it isn't in it with the real thing.—Chicago Daily News.

Towne—"Henpeck tells me that his wife actually pulls his hair when she gets mad." Brown—"Why doesn't he keep his hair cut short?" Towne—"I asked him that and he says his wife won't let him."—Philadelphia Press.

Reporter No. 1—"I hear you were fired?" Reporter No. 2—"Yes, but it was my own fault. In writing up the accident I forgot to state what might have happened had the disaster occurred an hour earlier."—Baltimore World.

Housekeeper—"Why did you leave your last place?" "Servant," the lady answered her husband was always quarrelsome." "What did they quarrel about?" "Because I wouldn't have till me two weeks was up!"—Philadelphia Record.

Little James had been telling a visitor that his father had got a new set of false teeth. "Indeed," said the visitor, "and what will he do with the old set?" "Oh, I s'pose," replied little James, "they'll cut 'em down and make me wear them."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Accommodating—"Come back as soon as possible," said her mistress to Maggie, who was going home in response to a telegram saying her mother was ill. "Yes, mum," promised Maggie. A day or two later a letter came: "Dear Miss Smith: I will be back next week please keep my place, for me mother is dying as fast as she can to oblige Maggie."—Lippincott's Magazine.

## DOCTORS DISAGREE.

### Eminent Astronomers Who Are at Odds About the Temperature of Mars.

Astronomer Brooks, of Geneva, thinks Mars is uninhabited. Astronomer Holden, of New York, thinks not. Dr. Holden thinks men would freeze in Mars. Brooks thinks that Dr. Holden's assumptions are not warranted by the facts. But the two astronomers seem to disagree about the facts, for Dr. Brooks, who has seen the Martian canals, says that Dr. Holden believes in them, says Harper's Weekly.

But supposing Dr. Holden to be right about the frostiness of Mars, why should not unfreezing creatures live there? Dr. S. D. McConnell, in the "Evolution of Immortality," speculates hopefully about the ability of active and progressive human souls to build up for themselves during earthly life a physical fabric made of indestructible ether, which shall survive the body of flesh, and flourish comfortably in frost, flames or water. These indestructible bodies would be material and fit to express the physical life of rational souls. They seem to be very much such bodies as ghosts and spirits have always been understood and expected to have, but Dr. McConnell makes them seem likelier and more comprehensible by suggesting that they be made of a real substance, and that the substance is the tum as ether. He writes in the light of such recent additions to our knowledge of this ether as have come from the experiments of Struve, Helmholtz, Lord Kelvin, Dolbear, Tesla, Röntgen and others, and through the workings of the "X ray" and wireless telegraph apparatus.

It doesn't really bear on Mr. Holden's views about Mars being inhabitable to say that ghosts could live there, for he has not been speculating about ghosts, but creatures like ourselves. But Mars as a place of residence for souls with bodies made of indestructible ether, is more interesting than Mars with no one on it at all. Moreover, if rational beings with indestructible bodies can pervade matter, are scientifically conceivable, modified bodies, not necessarily indestructible, but adapted to Mars, are conceivable also.

### Dress in Senate.

It is not always safe to judge a man by his clothes, but dress goes a long way in certain localities. If anyone doubts our democracy, let him spend a day in the gallery of the United States senate, the least dignified "upper house" of legislation in the world. "Befo' de wah" all members were clean shaven, wore black frocks and high stocks, beavers, peg-top trousers, and a solemn air of public importance privately expressed. They believed in their hearts that they were statesmen, and the world acknowledged them as such. Dignity was the chief quality, pride their most cherished possession. The old-timers, like Morgan, Teller, Cockrell, Berry, Proctor and Daniel, still wear their before-the-war clothes, dignity and pride, but the post-bellum regiment of politicians is uniformed in the sack suit or the cutaway.—N. Y. Press.

### Dangers at Sea.

The sudden decrease of the temperature of the sea—caused by an iceberg—would be shown by a thermometer placed on the ship's bottom. Edison says an apparatus on the keel sensitive to sounds transmitted through the water would detect the noise made by a steamer miles away. A wooden funnel, or hood, on deck collects and reveals sound inaudible to the unaided ear. An Englishman has invented a modified Marconi apparatus to warn vessels from rocky coasts seven miles away.—N. Y. Sun.

### How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. H. R. Kenly, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, T. M. Emerson, Supt. Manag.

IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER  
YOU WILL  
—ADVERTISE—  
YOUR  
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It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, acid stomach, sour stomach, nausea, sick headache, gastralgia, cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 24 times as much. Book all about it. People mail for free. Prepared by E. C. C. & Co., Chicago.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY MEN AND women to travel and advertise for old established house of solid financial standing. Salary \$750 a year and expenses, all payable in cash. No canvassing required. Give references and enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Address, Manager, 355 Caxton Building, Chicago.

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RAILROAD COMPANY OF  
SOUTH CAROLINA.  
CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

#### TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Jan. 15, 1901.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Leave	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon
Arrive	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.
Leave Weldon	11:00	1:00	3:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	11:00	1:00	3:00	5:00
Arrive Rocky Mt.	1:00	3:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	11:00	1:00	3:00	5:00	7:00
Leave Tarboro	12:21	2:21	4:21	6:21	8:21	10:21	12:21	2:21	4:21	6:21
Arrive Rocky Mt.	2:21	4:21	6:21	8:21	10:21	12:21	2:21	4:21	6:21	8:21
Leave Rocky Mt.	3:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	11:30	1:30	3:30	5:30	7:30	9:30
Arrive Weldon	5:30	7:30	9:30	11:30	1:30	3:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	11:30

#### TRAINS GOING NORTH.

DATED Jan. 15, 1901.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Leave	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.
Arrive	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon	Tarboro	Rocky Mt.	Weldon
Leave Rocky Mt.	11:00	1:00	3:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	11:00	1:00	3:00	5:00
Arrive Weldon	1:00	3:00	5:00	7:00	9:00	11:00	1:00	3:00	5:00	7:00
Leave Tarboro	12:21	2:21	4:21	6:21	8:21	10:21	12:21	2:21	4:21	6:21
Arrive Rocky Mt.	2:21	4:21	6:21	8:21	10:21	12:21	2:21	4:21	6:21	8:21
Leave Rocky Mt.	3:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	11:30	1:30	3:30	5:30	7:30	9:30
Arrive Weldon	5:30	7:30	9:30	11:30	1:30	3:30	5:30	7:30	9:30	11:30

{Daily except Monday. {Daily except Sunday.  
Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Yadkin Division Main Line—Train leaves Wilmington 9:00 a. m., arrives Fayetteville 12:05 p. m., leaves Fayetteville 12:25 p. m., arrives Sanford 1:45 p. m., returning leaves Sanford 3:35 p. m., arrives Fayetteville 4:20 p. m., leaves Fayetteville 4:20 p. m., arrives Wilmington 9:25 p. m.

Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, Bennettsville Branch—Train leaves Bennettsville 8:05 a. m., Maxton 9:05 a. m., Red Springs 9:50 a. m., Hope Mills 10:55 a. m., arrives Fayetteville 11:10 a. m., returning leaves Fayetteville 4:45 p. m., Hope Mills 5:55 p. m., Red Springs 6:35 p. m., Maxton 7:15 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 3:55 p. m., Halifax 4:17 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 5:08 p. m., Greenville 6:37 p. m., Kingston 7:55 p. m., returning leaves Kingston 7:50 a. m., Greenville 8:50 a. m., arriving Halifax at 11:18 a. m., Weldon 11:33 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:10 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., arrive Farmville 9:40 a. m. and 4:57 p. m., returning leave Farmville 9:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m., arrive Washington 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., 11:00 a. m.