

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and you will be satisfied.

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WE ALSO FURNISH IRON

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Orders sent to any address free. In

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Prepay Freight on all Work.

TAPE WORMS

A tape worm infection fast long as it has been on the scene after you take two (2) CASTLETS. This I am sure has caused my health for the past three years. I am still feeling miserable, the only relief worthy of notice by sensible people.

Geo. W. Bowles, Baird, Miss.

CANDY CATHARTIC

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Prevent, Eradicate, Foster, Fast Good, Do

Not Hurt, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips, 10c, 25c, 50c

... CURE CONSTIPATION ...

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... CURE COLIC ...

... CURE BILIOUSNESS ...

... CURE NERVOUSNESS ...

... CURE HEADACHE ...

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The famous little pills.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. "EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

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THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

There have been some quite lively times in Congress recently in both houses—and North Carolina has been pretty well represented in the discussions. Our Democratic friends in both branches have done good service and their constituency are really proud of them.

This is the season when the candidate is abroad in the land. Well, as long as this is a free country it will be the right and privilege of every man who desires office to let it be known and take his chance as to whether or not the people want him. While there are so many candidates for the comparatively few offices some must necessarily be disappointed.

For some time there has been a feeling that the great St. Louis Exposition would better be postponed from 1903 to 1904. And now comes the definite announcement that the time for holding that Exposition will be changed to 1904. This is wise, no doubt, as the St. Louis affair promises to be the biggest thing of the kind yet seen. It will give more time for the preparation.

It is going the rounds of the press that some one in Elizabeth City who was a subscriber to a telephone, mustered up the boldness to do what perhaps thousands of others have desired to do, but couldn't quite come it. He became so annoyed with its indistinctness or lightning screeches or something of the kind that he took his axe, chopped the thing down, threw it into the streets and informed the owners where they could find the junk. The Charlotte Observer observes: "From this day forth all the telephone using world is that man's friend."

This is the season when many young men and young women who have made sacrifices to do it, will graduate from the various colleges and step forth to commence life's work in earnest. Many of these need encouragement to go to college, for they were fearful about the venture. But perhaps as many of them need encouragement now with something to do. They were led a few years ago to believe that with an education almost any young man or woman could easily find profitable employment. It will be a kindness now to furnish them the employment; but they should not be too choicé about their work.

President Roosevelt seems to have become impressed with a number of North Carolinians whom he has met, and the Charlotte Observer says: "It is of consequence that the President of the United States should have a good opinion of North Carolina and he has certainly been deeply impressed with representatives of the state as he has seen and heard them abroad within the past month. He was quite captivated at Charleston by Governor Aycock and appears to have been equally impressed at Annapolis Friday by Dr. Winston and after his address at the graduating exercises of the Naval Academy, to which Dr. Winston is a visitor, congratulated him and showed him attention. These instances should prove the importance of the State's being represented on great public occasions celebrated without its borders, and of putting its best foot forward. It did the latter at the Charleston Exposition and on graduating day at Annapolis and shone on both occasions."

WANTS OTHERS TO KNOW.
"I have used DeWitt's Little Early Risers for constipation and torpid liver and they are all right. I am glad to endorse them for I think when we find a good thing we ought to let others know it," writes Alfred Hetzner, Quincy, Ill. They never grip or distress. Sure, safe pills.

A POET'S FANCIES.

HE SANG BEAUTIFUL.

The Friendship of Nature.

(A Parable by Charles Battell Loomis in the Saturday Evening Post.)

A Poet who spent most of his waking moments in fine frenzies gave over the companionship of men. "Mankind is false and fleeting. I will have no friends but Nature and her works." And he went forth and apostrophized the works of Nature.

"O noble mountains, you are my brothers! On the gracious curves of your ascent I will trust myself as a babe trusts its mother. Mankind is false, but you are ever responsive to my mood."

And the mountains responded and heaved an avalanche at the poet, and if a peasant had not pulled him out of the snow he would have gone the way of all flesh.

But the next day he went forth again and apostrophized the clouds.

"O fleecy clouds, and you of the broad black back, ye are my brothers! I would pillow my head on your undulating bosoms. Man is a vain thing and he is here but a short time, but the clouds form and reform, and live forever."

And a large fat cloud burst at this moment and inundated the country, and the poet would have drowned if a farmer had not rescued him.

The third day, his thoughts still upon Mother Nature, he went forth and, tuning his lyre, he sang to a mossy bank.

"O earth, thou art my friend! Gently I recline upon thy soft, green grasses. I pillow my form upon thee and thou art responsive to me. Thou fillest the air with the fragrance of the violets that gather sustenance from thy generous depths. Man comes and goes and is forgotten, and he is false withal, but the earth—"

At this moment there was an earthquake and the bank opened, and if a lusty young peasant had not caught the poet he would have disappeared forever.

My Possessions.

Rev. William Chambers Wilber.

My flower-beds are large and fair. My woods with myriad blooms are filled; They need no human gardener's care. But thrive untended and untilled. My buttercups fill fields with gold, My clover scents the dowy air, My dandelions brave the cold, And scatter sunshine everywhere. With trilliums my thickets blow, Anemone, and violets sweet, I do not even care to know Who holds these lands by rods and feet.

I need no cages for my birds Perched in my trees at early morn; Blithe oratorious, without words, They warble to the day new-born. Without my thought they feed and fly, Build nests, and mate, and brood at will;

My birds are happy, so am I, With joy my days their carols fill. They teach me lessons of content, Voiced in their lives so gay and free, Why should my years in woe be spent? Their Father, too, belongs to me.

I covet not my neighbor's field, Nor house, nor flock, nor babbling brook; I ask not what his harvests yield, Nor envy him, by thought or look, His high-bred herd in pasture wide, His vineyard, orchard, woodland's shade, And all that go to swell his pride;

He mows the meadow, mows the hay— Mine is the beauty, his the toil; All costs me naught, 'tis his to pay; I share his pleasure, 'scape his toil.

I need not buy with costly price The artist's landscapes wrought with skill, Great nature's genius doth suffice To paint rare scenes mine eyes to fill, The mountain range, with peaks snow-crowned

The stars, the sunset's changing hue, The ocean vast whose waves resound, The stately trees, the plains' broad view,

For, while I do not mark the course Of planets, suns, nor tides of sea, Nor trace the rivers to their source, They one and all belong to me.

In magic, mystic reverie Fond recollection brings once more Loved forms, which long since passed away, To dwell beside me as of yore. I give imagination rein; The air with music soft is filled, Voices long silent speak again, My homesick yearnings all are still'd.

The precious past its treasure sends My grief to ease, my care to free, For, in undying love, my friends For evermore belong to me.

Better Informed.

Tid Bits.
"Now, I rather pride myself on my ability to read character," said the man who was given to buying detective tales, "and yet, why should I? It is really a very simple thing—requires nothing but close observation. For instance, it is very easy to tell a man's occupation. His facial expression, his actions, even his dress, are stamped by his daily work. You see that man sitting opposite us? Well, I'm just as sure as though he had told me that he is a barber."

"You are mistaken," replied his friend. "That man is a butcher."

"Impossible," exclaimed the amateur detective. "You never saw a butcher with slim, white hands like his."

SOME GREAT THOUGHTS.

WORTH REMEMBERING STILL.

Gathered Jewels.

Rev. F. C. Fletcher.

We have gathered from various sources the following jewels, hoping they may prove interesting and helpful to the many readers of the "Arkansas Methodist."

"Thoughts are the blossoms of the mind and deeds are the fruits of desires."—Emerson.

"No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for anyone else."—Dickens.

"All the world loves a lover, and no preacher of the Gospel can fail of a hearing who heart glows with the fires of love."—Bishop Hendrix.

"I would give nothing for that man's religion whose very dog and cat are not better for it."—Rowland Hill.

"The good begun by thee shall onward flow."—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

"Ours has been a revival ministry; hence the marvelous growth of Methodism."—Bishop Galloway.

"If you haven't got grace enough to hold your temper, the less you say for Jesus Christ the better."—D. L. Moody.

"Growth in grace is best measured by growth in usefulness."—Dr. J. E. Godbey.

"We are told to ask, to knock, to seek, but we are not told to kick."—J. J. Lafferty.

"Earth has nothing more tender than a woman's heart when it is the abode of piety."—Martin Luther.

"Your daily duties are a part of your religious life just as much as your devotions."—Becher.

"No load is heavy enough to crush the man that is conscious of his integrity and trying to do the will of God."—Dr. E. E. Hoos.

A MINISTER'S BUSY WIFE.

Pe-ru-na a Prompt and Permanent Cure for Nervousness.



Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty, Galesburg, Ill.

Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty, recent superintendent of the W. C. T. U. headquarters, at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there. Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, at Lincoln, Neb.

In a letter written from 401 Sixty-Seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Fleharty says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Having lived a very active life as wife and working partner of a busy minister, my health failed me a few years ago. I lost my husband about the same time, and gradually I seemed to lose health and spirit. My daughter is a confirmed invalid, and we both felt great need of an invigorator.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured and a great change took place in my daughter's, as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep soon improved us, so that we seemed like new women."

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."—MRS. ANNA B. FLEHARTY.

Peruna never fails to prevent nervous prostration if taken in time.

"Summer Catarrh," a book written by Dr. Hartman on the subject of the nervous disturbances peculiar to summer, sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

The First Woman Ever Photographed

Woman's Home Companion.

Nowadays, when the principal business of photographers is making portraits of women, and when being photographed is one of a woman's chief pleasures, it is interesting to know that the first woman who ever sat before a camera died at Hastings last month. This lady was Dorothy Catherine Draper. In 1839, shortly after Daguerre's announcement of his discovery of the action of sunlight on silver, her brother, the distinguished John W. Draper, afterward President of New York University's medical college, made some experiments with a camera with his sister for a subject. In order that the impression might be clearer, her face was dusted with a fine white powder. This picture, the result of the first experiment, is still in existence, and is owned by Lord Herschel's heirs in England. Many other men have alleged that they were first in applying Daguerre's discovery, but these claims are not well founded. Miss Draper's likeness and the date it bears have been accepted as final proof that to her brother belongs the honor of being the first man to photograph a woman, and to her the distinction of being the first woman ever photographed.

Popularity Means Profit.

The popular journal is the most successful as a business venture, says Newspaperdom. It is the country newspaper that molds and controls the great bulk of public opinion. It is the country newspaper that checks or balances its city contemporary. It is the country newspaper that finds its way to the remote mountain hamlet, and is read by every reading member of the backwoods family by the light of a pine-knot fire. It is the country newspaper that leads the mountaineer farmer to town to vote for John Smith for Governor, because he saw the latter was the champion of the country editor. He saw it in his country paper—in print—and it must be all right. He has never yet been fooled or led astray by his country paper—his confidence therein is unshaken. And right here is the secret to success in country newspaper work. First, get the confidence of your people; second, keep it.

McDuffie's Witch Hazel Foot Healer is one of the finest baby powders known, cures prickly heat and gives instant relief. 25 cents. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

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NORFOLK & CAROLINA R. R.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

Dated Jan. 19th, 1898.

No. 1103	No. 1104	Stations	No. 1105	No. 1102
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.
2 20	9 09	Lv Norfolk	Ar. 5 55	10 05
2 40	9 20	Pinner's Point	5 39	9 50
3 03	9 45	Drivers	5 05	9 26
3 17	10 03	Stafford	4 50	12
3 50	10 34	Groves	4 20	8 39
4 15	10 50	Tunis	4 00	8 21
4 36	11 05	Atokay	3 41	8 04
4 53	11 21	Atlander	3 27	7 48
5 35	12 21	Ar. Tarboro	Le 2 31	6 45

Ar. Lv. 6 35 12 50 Rocky Mount 1 55 6 17

P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. Trains No. 49 and 48 solid trains between Pinner's Point and Wilmington. Train No. 49 connects at Rocky Mt. with train 23 for all points South and No. 78 train for all points North. G. M. SERPELL, J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Man. Supt. Trains. T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R.

AND BRANCHES.

AND ATLANTIC COAST LINE RAILROAD COMPANY OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED	Ar. Daily	Lv. Daily	Ar. Daily	Lv. Daily	Ar. Daily	Lv. Daily
Apr. 14, 1892.						
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 30	Ar. P. M.	Ar. P. M.	Ar. P. M.	Ar. P. M.
Ar. Rocky Mt.	1 00	10 32	1 00	10 32	1 00	10 32
Leave Tarboro	12 22	7 22	12 22	7 22	12 22	7 22
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1 40	10 10	1 40	10 10	1 40	10 10
Lv. Weldon	1 50	11 10	1 50	11 10	1 50	11 10
Lv. Seaboard	2 50	12 10	2 50	12 10	2 50	12 10
Lv. Fayetteville	4 20	1 20	4 20	1 20	4 20	1 20
Ar. Florence	7 30	3 20	7 30	3 20	7 30	3 20
Lv. Weldon	8 30	4 20	8 30	4 20	8 30	4 20
Lv. Goldsboro	9 30	5 20	9 30	5 20	9 30	5 20
Ar. Wilmington	10 30	6 20	10 30	6 20	10 30	6 20

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

DATED	Ar. Daily	Lv. Daily	Ar. Daily	Lv. Daily	Ar. Daily	Lv. Daily
Apr. 14, 1892.						
Lv. Florence	10 30	6 20	10 30	6 20	10 30	6 20
Lv. Fayetteville	11 30	7 20	11 30	7 20	11 30	7 20
Lv. Seaboard	12 30	8 20	12 30	8 20	12 30	8 20
Lv. Weldon	1 30	9 20	1 30	9 20	1 30	9 20
Lv. Rocky Mt.	2 30	10 20	2 30	10 20	2 30	10 20
Ar. Tarboro	3 30	11 20	3 30	11 20	3 30	11 20
Lv. Weldon	4 30	12 20	4 30	12 20	4 30	12 20
Ar. Rocky Mt.	5 30	1 20</				