

ADVERTISING

1870

BUSINESS

---WHAT STEAM IS TO---

Machinery,

THAT GREAT PROPELLING POWER.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLARD, Editor and Proprietor, at Mrs. W. H. Stroud have

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. XIX. New Series--Vol. 6. (6-18)

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1903.

NO. 19

IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER

YOU WILL
---ADVERTISE---
YOUR
Business.

Lost Hair

"My hair came out by the handful, and the gray hairs began to creep in. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor, and it stopped the hair from coming out and restored the color."—Mrs. M. D. Gray, No. Salem, Mass.

There's a pleasure in offering such a preparation as Ayer's Hair Vigor. It gives to all who use it such satisfaction. The hair becomes thicker, longer, softer, and more glossy. And you feel so secure in using such an old and reliable preparation.

It costs a bottle. All druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspepsias have been cured after everything else failed. Is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

Cures all stomach troubles. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 50¢ bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 25¢ size. E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases, itching, dandruff, and all other troubles.

PROFESSIONAL.

R. A. C. LIVERMON,

Dentist.

OFFICE—Over New Whithead Building. Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock; 2 to 4 o'clock, p. m. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

R. J. P. WIMBERLEY,

OFFICE BRICK HOTEL. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

R. H. I. CLARK,

OFFICE BRICK HOTEL. Main Street, Scotland Neck, N. C.

W. A. DUNN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

Practices wherever his services are required.

R. H. SMITH, STUART H. SMITH, SMITH & SMITH,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Staten Bld'g, over Tyler & Outerbridge Scotland Neck, N. C.

EDWARD L. TRAVIS,

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

CLAUDE KITCHIN, A. P. KITCHIN.

KITCHIN & KITCHIN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Practice wherever services are required. Office: Fattrell Building. Scotland Neck, N. C.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

CHAS. M. WALSH

Steam Marble and Granite WORKS, Sycamore St., PETERSBURG, VA.

Monuments, Tombs, Cemetery Curb ing, &c. All work strictly first-class and at Lowest Prices.

I ALSO FURNISH IRON FENCING, VASES, &c. Designs sent to any address free. In writing for these please give age of done and limit as to price.

Prepay Freight on all Work. Compare our Work with that of others.

EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

OBSERVATIONS OF PASSING EVENTS.

Rev. P. R. Law makes some editorial observations in the Lumberton Robesonian concerning the real prosperity of the South that are worth repeating. He says: "The attention of the statesmen of the South is called by every instinct of patriotism to effect such a revolution of life in the rural districts as will make them so attractive they will check migration to the towns. The purest, bravest, strongest, most intellectual, and most thoroughly informed men and women of the land are to be expected from the country. The best tillage of our lands is necessary in order to the greatest progress and prosperity. We cannot afford to rent out our lands to move to town. The tenant-cannot feel enough interest in lands to develop them, and it is along the line of such tillage as enriches land that the most successful farming lies. We need the brains to cultivate our lands that are needed to fill the office of the chief magistrate of the State. There are sections of the South where the lands are equal to the best, which are practically depopulated by the removal of the most intelligent classes to the towns to be corrupted and enervated by the life lived in them."

Nothing pertaining to the product of Southern farm lands so interests the Southern farmer, perhaps, as cotton. Notwithstanding the many diversities of other crops, the cotton crop in the South is the great money crop. After warning the farmers that 11 cent cotton for July does not mean 11 cent cotton for the farmer, the Atlanta Constitution closes an interesting editorial as follows: "When the cotton growers of the South by a large majority can 'corner the market' on their own behalf by being independent enough in cash and credit to hold their crops at their own will, then a large share of the advantages now monopolized by the exchange gamblers will pass from them forever. If the Southern planter can only have a few more years of good prices like those of the past three years, those of them who have wit enough to dodge flying bricks will be in such financial condition as to escape the compulsion of selling their crops at opening prices. The present promise of cotton conditions throughout the world warrant the conclusion that the crop now going in will be none too large, and that it can be made to open the market at between 8 and 9 cents per pound, and, perhaps, more. It would be wrong to accept predictions that cotton will be 10 or 11 cents in the fall, but it is reasonable to believe that with careful cultivation, meanwhile economy in living, and a clean crop to market, the cotton growers of our section will go to the gins and warehouses with a golden harvest next fall."

Something out of the usual is transpiring in Alamance county. Recently there was an election in nine townships of the county on the proposition to levy a special tax to establish graded schools and seven out of the nine voted for schools. In one township a lady will be one of the school committee. Commenting editorially concerning the school situation in Alamance, the News and Observer, among other things, says the following: "In Sylvan township, in which only five votes were cast against the graded school tax, Miss Eula Dixon, of Snow Camp, is to be one of the members of the school committee. She is the second largest tax-payer in the county, succeeding as the active manager of her father's large business upon his death two years ago. She is a successful and progressive farmer, last year graduating in the special course in dairying at the A. & M. College, and she is president of the Snow Camp Woolen Mills. Miss Dixon takes deep interest in public education and was, in every proper way, active in securing the adoption of the school tax. It is against her will that she was put on the school board, but she will serve. There is no reason why women should not serve on every school board in the State. They are better fitted for this most important work than men and would make better school officials. There is hardly a school district in North Carolina where a sensible and progressive woman would not serve if called upon to do so, and with benefit to the schools. Alamance has led in this school reform. Let other counties follow!"

In a series of articles in The Cosmopolitan on making a choice of a profession the fifth is on teaching by Rev. James C. McKenzie. It is pointed out in the interesting and able paper that the true teacher is to have a place all his own in this country and there is shown a brighter side to the life of a teacher than is generally seen in that profession. Albeit the writer places before such a teacher a very high standard. He quotes Professor Munsterberg, who gives the following standard for the true and real teacher: "No one ought to be allowed to teach in a grammar-school who has not passed through a college or a good normal school; no one ought to teach in a high school who has not worked, after his college course, at least two years in the graduate school of a good university; no one ought to teach in a college who has not taken his doctor's degree in one of the best universities; and no one ought to teach in a graduate school who has not shown his mastery of methods by powerful scientific publications." To be sure, this is a standard all too high for the ordinary person to look to before he commences his work of teaching, and yet it shows how the profession is regarded and what may be expected of the teacher in high places. In another view of the subject the writer says: "The highest intellects, the choicest spirits of our age, may well turn to the profession of teaching for the fullest, happiest and most rewarding places open to the educated men of the country." The writer concludes: "We may rest assured that when our railroad bridges have been built, our tunnels driven, our great mergers established, our New World civilization will turn to the teacher for new light and leading. Our immense material prosperity is bound to flower out in the not distant future in more general interest in the things of the spirit. Then a new day will have dawned, not only for pure art and literature, but also for the high service to which were devoted Socrates, Arnold, Taylor, Hopkins, Wayland, Jewett, McCosh and Jesus of Nazareth."

Put-Off Town.

Did you ever go to Put-Off Town, Where the houses are old and tumble-down, And everything carries and everything drags, With dirty streets and people in rage? On the street of Slow lives Old Man Wait, And his two little boys named Linger and Late, With unclean hands and tousel hair, And a naughty little sister named Don't Care.

Grandmother Growl lives in this town, With her two little daughters called Fret and Frown; And Old Man Lazy lives all alone, Around the corner in Street Postpone.

Do you ever go to Put-Off Town To play with the little girls, Fret and Frown, Or go to the home of Old Man Wait And whistle for his boys to come to the gate?

To play all day in Tarry street, Leaving your errands for other feet? To stop, or shirk, or linger, or frown, Is the nearest way to this old town. —Selected.

The Home-Made Ball.

Youth's Companion. The grown-up boys of sixty were standing in front of a window in which were displayed all sorts of games and sporting goods. There were several boxes full of base balls which ranged in price from ten cents to a dollar and a half.

"Our young fellows have too much of their fun ready-made for them," said one. "Look at those base balls, which my young friend of ten or fifteen, with his allowance of several thousand dollars a week,"—the other grinned,—more or less, buys by the dozen, throws around and loses. I doubt if he has so good a time as I did. Ever make a base ball?"

"Hundreds of 'em. Hundreds of 'em. Do you remember how we used to watch for old rubber boots so we could use the heels?"

"Yes indeed! Real rubber they were then, too. Made a fine core. If you didn't start with a good core, the other fellow's ball would bounce higher. A fellow was pretty poor stuff that couldn't bounce his ball over the shed."

"And mother used to give us the yarn. That never seemed extravagant to her, although maybe she objected if we spent a nickel for candy."

"I used to get enough yarn to make a ball from my old Aunt Emma, as pay for holding five skeins."

"Did you put hard twine on the outside before you put on the cover?"

"Yes! Fine, hard twine or small fish line. That was a little more expensive, but—well, I made great balls!"

"So did I. My brother taught me to cut the cover from old boot tops. Quarters, you know—pieces shaped like pieces of orange peel."

"Yes, I've made 'em that way, too, but sometimes we cut the leather in two dumb-bell shaped pieces like those in the window there. Then we sewed 'em with wax thread."

"Say, I'm going to teach that boy of mine to make a base ball. There are some things absolutely necessary to a liberal education. Good-by!"

"Good-by! I suppose I shall see you at the directors' meeting at four?"

An Artist's Training.

Kind Words. Ross Bonheur used to say that her youth was one of poverty; then she would add some droll stories about the family method of regulating its finances. The studio was a collection of odds and ends, and Monsieur Bonheur knew how to turn that disorder to account.

When he received money for his work he would take a handful of coin and throw it at random about the room. Then in times of stress, when there was apparently not a farthing left in the house, the entire family would set to work searching in nooks and corners. Sometimes they would find a five-franc piece, and that would end starvation. To perfect herself in her study of animals, young Ross spent days in a slaughter-house. The men were perplexed at seeing a young woman there, and sometimes made it disagreeable for her. But good Monsieur Emile, a butcher of great strength, announced that whoever annoyed her would have to reckon with him. Then she was able to work undisturbed.

QUICK ARREST.

J. A. Gullege, of Verbena, Ala., was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquered aches and kills pain. 25¢ at E. T. Whitehead & Co., druggists.

THE WRONG NAME.

BETTER NOT USE IT.

"Growing Pains."

Youth's Companion. A striking illustration of the evil which ill-considered words may do is furnished by the title to this article. Many a child who suffers repeatedly from pains in the muscles or joints, sometimes so severe as to cause a limp or actual lameness, is allowed to suffer until permanent harm is done, simply because the mother believes the trouble is only "growing pains," to which no attention should be paid, lest the child be made a weakling.

There are no "growing pains." Growth is a normal process, and like other normal processes is carried on in health without pain or discomfort. Pain, no matter when or where it occurs, is always a danger-signal, a cry that something is wrong, and its warning must not be silenced by calling it names.

This is not to say that every little ache or pain, in child or adult, should be noted with apprehension and studied as to its origin and significance. That would be to create a race of "molly-coddles." The human machine is very nearly perfect, and if properly cared for should run without jolt or jar. But it is put to very hard usage, and cannot be kept under a glass case; so sometimes the bearings may need a little oil, or a speck of dust may get between the cogs, and then there is a jar or a scraping, in other words, a pain. But this is nothing; soon the temporary obstruction in the self-oilers gives way, the mote is shaken out of the wheels, and everything runs smoothly again. It is the persistent and recurring pain that calls for attention; and such are the so-called "growing pains."

There are two sorts of pains which are more commonly than others called "growing pains," often to the lasting injury of the child. The first of these is felt chiefly in the knee. The child is usually thin and pale, and is likely to be tall for his age. Perhaps he limps at times without being conscious of pain. The suffering is frequently worse at night. This trouble may be a beginning of hip disease.

The other common variety of "growing pains" is seen in healthy looking, well-nourished, and red-cheeked, active children. In such cases the pains are usually in the muscles of the arms or legs, although sometimes in a joint. These are very often, if not always, rheumatic.

A child should certainly not be encouraged to run to its mother with every little ache, but when it is evidently suffering from severe, persistent, or frequently recurring pains it should be examined by the doctor.

Hard Times.

Selected. We have heard the cry of "hard times" until it has become an old song. It seems to be perfectly natural for some people to growl. Nothing is just right. We always feel sorry for a man of this kind. He is generally a dyspeptic. He complains about the weather, it is too hot or too cold, too wet or too dry. If he is a farmer his crop, though abundant, is never satisfactory. If the seasons are favorable and his land is at its best, he is like the old gentleman in the West who had a perfect crop but was a great complainer. Two of his neighbors approached him to see if he would make any complaint. When they spoke of his excellent crop he said: "Yes, it is good, but it is hard on the land, I will not be able to make anything next year."

We can always find dark places if we look for them, and on the other hand, we can always find light places if we look on the bright side. The way to keep hard times is to talk depressingly. Talk everything down instead of up. Never say anything about the signs of prosperity, but talk and write about every failure. Make long speeches in trying to estrange labor and capital. Try to incite one class against another. Pay strict attention to every demagogue that goes upon the platform. By following the above directions you cannot fail to have hard times.

A SURE THING.

It is said that nothing is sure except death and taxes, but that is not altogether true. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption is a sure cure for all throat and lung troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMire, of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says, "I had a severe attack of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by E. T. Whitehead & Co., druggists. Trial bottles free. Exp.

A PROMINENT COLLEGE MAN.

One of Indiana's Useful Educators Says: "I Feel Like a New Man."



MR. JOHN W. MENG.

Mr. John W. Meng, 54 Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., State Representative of Indianapolis Business College, writes:

"I firmly believe that I owe my fine health to Peruna. Constant travel and change of food and water wrought havoc with my stomach, and for months I suffered with indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. I felt that the only thing to do was to give up my occupation which I felt very reluctant to do. Seeing an ad. of Peruna as a specific for catarrh I decided to give it a trial, and used it faithfully for six weeks, when I found that my troubles had all disappeared and I seemed like a new man. I have a bottle of Peruna in my grip all the time, and occasionally take a few doses which keeps me in excellent health."

THE most common phases of summer catarrh are catarrh of the stomach and bowels. Peruna is a specific for summer catarrh.

Hon. Willis Brewer, Representative in Congress from Alabama, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman: House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen.—I have used one bottle of Peruna for flatulency, and I take pleasure in recommending it to those who need a good remedy. A tonic it is excellent. In the short time I have used it has done me a great deal of good. Willis Brewer.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Yankee Doodle.

Kind Words.

By many nations has the air of Yankee Doodle been claimed. It is said in an exchange that it was first sung as a vintage song in the south of France, and in Holland the reapers were used to lightening their labors with its lively strains. On the other hand, some claim a Spanish origin for this song.

The tune was first sung in England in the time of Charles I, and after the uprising headed by Cromwell, the Cavaliers used it to ridicule the Puritan, who was said to have ridden into Oxford on a small horse, with his single plume fastened into a knot, which was derisively called "Macaroni." Yankee Doodle was introduced in America in June, 1755. When Braddock assembled the colonists near Albany for an attack on Fort Niagara and Frontenac, a British army surgeon, Dr. Richard Shuckburg, seeing the "old Continentals in their ragged regimentals" recalled the picture of Cromwell on the Kentish pony, and writing down the notes of Yankee Doodle, gave them to the uncouth Continental band as the latest martial air from England. The joke became apparent twenty-five years later, when to the music of Yankee Doodle, Lord Cornwallis surrendered to these same Continentals.

DR. WIMBERLEY'S CERTIFICATE.

This is to certify that I have used Hancock's Liquid Sulphur in my practice and have tested it sufficiently to know it to be a remedy of great merit. Have used it with curative results in cases that nothing else would benefit. J. P. WIMBERLEY, M. D. Scotland Neck, N. C., Oct. 27, 1902.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," declared the man who quotes. "Yes," said the cynic, "truth is a good deal of a stranger in this world—we see it so seldom."—Baltimore Herald.

HOW TO WARD OFF AN ATTACK OF RHEUMATISM.

"For years when spring time came on and I went into gardening, I was sure to have an attack of rheumatism and every attack was more severe than the preceding one," says Josie McDonald, of Man, Logan county, West Va. "I tried everything with no relief whatever, until I procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and the first application gave me ease, and before the first bottle was used I felt like a new person. Now that I feel that I am cured, but I always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm in the house, and when I feel any symptoms of a return I soon drive it away with one or two applications of this liniment." For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Scotland Neck, and Leggett's Drug Store, Baltimore.

She—I noticed every time they cheered or yelled, the speaker took a long drink of water. He—Yes, he was trying to help them drown his voice.

FOR TWENTY YEARS

I have suffered with Eczema on my hands and by using One Bottle of Hancock's Liquid Sulphur I have found great relief. J. H. HARBEN, Spring Hill, N. C.

Wanno—Why do you call that boy of yours "Flannel"? Duzno—But he just naturally shrieks from washing.—Baltimore American.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE

Taking when you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. On every box 25¢.