

THE COMMONWEALTH

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

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SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1904.

NO 44

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Business

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Ayer's

What are your friends saying about you? That your gray hair makes you look old? And yet, you are not forty! Postpone this looking old.

Hair Vigor

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor and restore to your gray hair all the deep, dark, rich color of early life. Then be satisfied.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores the natural color to my gray hair, and I am greatly pleased. It is all you claim for it.

Miss E. A. YARBROOK, Mechanicville, N. Y.

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Practices wherever his services are required. Special attention given to collections and prompt returns.

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Money Loaned on Farm Lands.

Mother

Lost Reason After LaGrippe.

Daughter Had Frequent Spasms.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cured Them Both.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is a specific for nervous disorders. It removes the cause and effects a speedy and permanent cure. "I feel it is my duty to let you know that your medicines have cured my little girl of nine, of spasms. She commenced having them at the age of three. Our family doctor said she would outgrow them but she did not. We took her to another physician who said her trouble was epileptic fits in a mild form. He did her no good either. She was so nervous she could hardly walk. As I had already used Dr. Miles' Nervine and found it a good remedy for myself I commenced giving it to my child. I gave her in all ten bottles of the Nervine and one of the Blood Purifier. That was over two years ago and she has not had an attack since we commenced the treatment. She is no longer troubled with nervousness and we consider her permanently cured. I enclose her picture. My mother-in-law lost her reason and was insane for three months from the effects of LaGrippe. Six bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine cured her. My sister has also taken it for sick headache with good results. We all thank you very much for your good medicines and kind advice. I don't think there is any other medicine half so good. I send my daughter's photograph so that you may see what a sweet little girl lives out in Arkansas."--MRS. HANNAH BARKETT, Springdale, Ark.

Who is Your Candidate

ROOSEVELT

OR

PARKER?

The coming campaign promises to be close. Neither candidate is certain of success. Events may happen which will change the whole aspect of the political situation. No newspaper is better equipped to handle the news than

The Washington Post

It has a perfect telegraphic service, its special correspondents rank first in the newspaper profession, and all the news is printed without fear or favor of either party. The Post is thoroughly independent, and each day will give the true situation, uncolored by partisan zeal. No paper is more widely quoted. At great cost it obtains cable dispatches from the London Times, giving the news of the Russian-Japanese war. Subscription for three months, \$1.90; two months, \$1.35; one month, 70 cents. Sample copies free.

THE WASHINGTON POST CO., Washington, D. C.

EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

OBSERVATIONS OF PASSING EVENTS.

A news item sent out from Wilmington recently said that shipments of lettuce had already been made and that the lettuce crop has been much increased. Last year the lettuce crop carried to Wilmington one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and the estimate is that this year the lettuce crop will carry two hundred thousand dollars to Wilmington. Eastern Carolina has made rapid strides in truck developments during the past few years, and in nothing has there been greater development than in the production of lettuce. It is not hard to grow a crop of it and it brings good profit.

The good roads question is a live one all over the country, it seems. The Detroit Tribune tells in the following how a little woman over there helps in good road making:

Woman for Good Roads. "A few miles from Big Rapids resides a woman who is doing what she can to pay the rent on her privilege of being in the world. She cultivates a truck farm and hauls her produce to the city. The roads on her route are not the best, nor even second best, at this season, and so she takes an ax, and whenever her wagon hits a root or any obstruction that can be removed by cuts or blows, she stops her team and, getting out, whacks away at it till it is removed. And she only weighs half as much as a lazy male lubber of 190 pounds."

The little Japs, as they are called, have made a great name as fighters, but not much has been thought or said about them as farmers. The following from the London Globe gives a suggestion as to how skillfully and successfully they till the soil:

"The Japanese have surprised the world as fighters, but, according to Harold Bolce, they are also the most remarkable agricultural nation in the world. They have only 10,000 square miles of arable land. An automobile going fifty miles an hour could skirt this area in eleven hours. Yet it supports an imperial nation--the rising power of the far East. Experts admit that the scientific skill of Japanese agriculturists is unapproached. Patient diligence, with knowledge of the chemistry of the soil and the physiology of plants, have yielded results that have astounded the most advanced agriculturists in western nations."

Now and then we have heard a hint or suggestion that the Charlotte Observer is not any too sound in its Democracy. With the question of that paper's Democracy THE COMMONWEALTH has nothing whatever to do; but just before the election we are glad to give our readers reasons why every Democrat should vote, and the following from the Charlotte Observer we think will pass for Democratic doctrine of the true ring:

"Why should I vote?" a Democrat may ask himself, when to vote costs a little time, a little travel, a little exertion. "Glenn is going to be elected anyhow," he continues; "Parker is going to carry the State, our candidates for Congress, the Legislature and the county offices are going to be elected--why then should I trouble myself to go to the polls?" If every Democrat argued that way to himself and acted upon the argument, no Democrat would be elected. But leaving out of account this view of the matter, it is the duty of every Democrat to vote, not only to elect his party's candidates, but as a protest against the way the dominant party in national affairs is managing things. It is our affair, speaking narrowly, first to take care of North Carolina, and next, to let it be known to the country that we are opposed to Mr. Roosevelt's administrative methods, and the larger our majority the more fervent the protest."

DURING the great speech that Governor Aycock made in Raleigh last week he spoke some of the clearest of logic in his declarations that he will stand by F. D. Winston, the Democratic nominee for Lieutenant Governor. Here is what he said as reported by the correspondent to the Charlotte Observer:

"My Republican friends charge Francis D. Winston with having once been a Republican, and having held at that time to their views and acted after their fashion. At the time that he held their views and acted with them, they were bringing no accusations against him, but since he has turned about, turned his face to the truth and done great works for the cause of righteousness they condemn him. They glory themselves for having been for him when he was wrong and condemn me for standing by him when he is right. This is the way of the world. No sinner ever yet became a Christian whose sinful friends did not shut their eyes to the virtues which he had achieved and turned their jeering faces to the wrongs which he had done before he knew the truth. I shall vote for Frank Winston with as much pleasure as for any man on the ticket. I know him. I have known him for a quarter of a century. When I went to the University of North Carolina, a country boy, fresh from the plow handles and the hoe, he took me by the hand and led me through easy ways to a knowledge of the life of the University. He was my friend in every struggle there, and in no ambition of my life has he ever failed me. He is a man of genius, of versatility, of infinite jest, of a capacity for friendship and of power for helpfulness rarely met with. I have known many men in my life in all conditions and walks, but I have known no man who thought more of his friends and considered less of his own personality when he could do for a friend a service than Francis Winston. There is no truer man, no better Democrat in the field. I love him most for the enemies he has made for the righteous work he has done in recent years. I trust that every Democrat will not only vote for him, but work for him, so that we may teach the Republicans of this State that there is no forbearance on our part toward a man when engaged in the commissions of wrongs and no limit to our forgiveness when he does right."

DISASTROUS WRECKS. Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung Troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

NOT A SICK DAY SINCE. "I was taken severely sick with kidney trouble. I tried all sorts of medicines, none of which relieved me. One day I saw an ad. of your Electric Bitters and determined to try that. After taking a few doses I felt relieved, and soon thereafter I was entirely cured, and have not been sick a day since. Neighbors of mine have been cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Kidney Troubles and General Debility." This is what B. F. Bass, of Fremont, N. C., writes. Only 50c at E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists.

To read the great speeches of Parker, Cleveland, Carlisle and Bryan, all delivered on the same day, is a liberal political education.--Philadelphia Record.

It is astonishing to be assured by Secretary Shaw that the trusts have all been killed.--Baltimore Sun.

TRUST.

By Rubie T. Weyburn. I would my life were like the swallow's flight,-- A dauntless pilgrimage from zone to zone, Brushing with fearless wing the dizzy height In windings onward, known to birds alone.

I cannot mark so plain my distant goal, Envisaged by past season's journeyings; Less steadfast is my motion's swift control, All unforeseen the change each hour brings.

Father, I know not, but the way thou knowest; Clear as the swallow's flight my course--to thee. It is enough. I take the way thou goest,-- Better thy guidance is than sight to me.

Loyalty of the Jews.

New York Journal. This newspaper would like to call the especial attention of those who wonder why Jews succeed to one particular quality which they possess--the quality that has done more for their race than any amount of combative-ness, or any amount of dogged resistance to wrong.

The Jew sticks to his family. He puts no one ahead of his own blood relation, except the woman whom he marries and who is the mother of his children.

Any merchant or restaurant keeper, any observant man will tell you that the Jewish wife always has a devoted admirer in her husband, and it does not make any difference how old she is, or how thoroughly her youthful beauty may have disappeared.

For its intensity of affection, the Jewish family life exceeds on the average, beyond question, that of any other race. Because the weak have been helped by the stronger, the race has persisted and grown in power.

The Jewish family ties do not end with the years of childhood. You do not find one Jew rich and another miserably poor.

You find plenty of Jews, of course, with the disagreeable qualities which foolish prejudice attributes to all of them--just as you find such qualities among all men.

But you do not find any Jew leaving his brother, or sister, or mother, or father in want while he has plenty.

The Jew who should be guilty of that particular offense would be promptly and permanently ostracized by his fellows.

In this country you can find many a man harassed by poverty and worry while his brother has all that he wants and more. But such a man is not a Jew.

It might be well perhaps for the individual who criticizes the Jews without knowing much about them to submit himself to this particular test of family loyalty. A great many would fail to pass it.

This strength of family feeling among the Jews, the inborn conviction that the strong man must divide with his weaker brother, will carry the Jews along and keep them powerful, long after the day when war will be reckoned a survival of barbarism, and when the Jews' undoubted willingness to fight shall have lost its all important-ness.

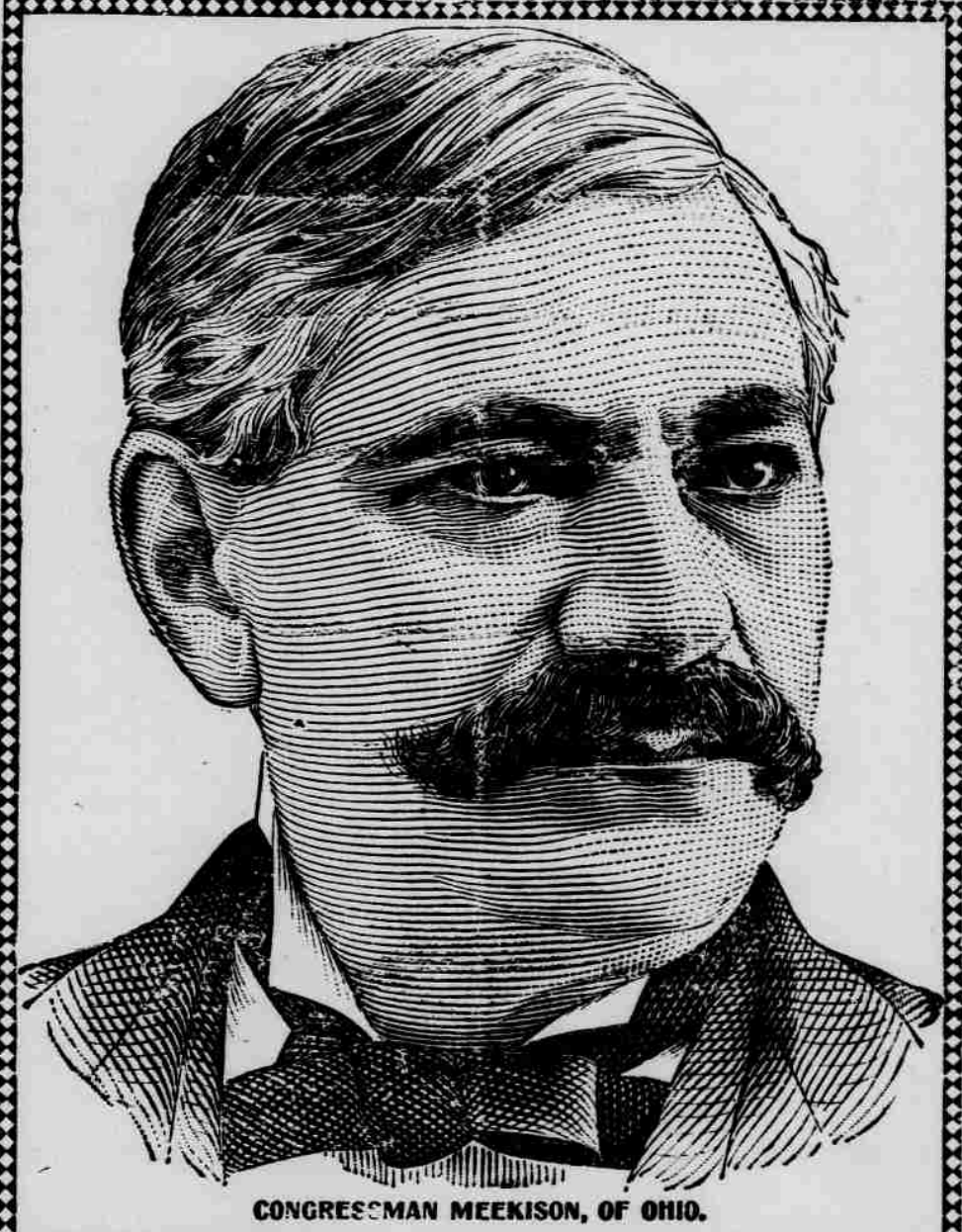
A Punctual Man.

Harper's Round Table. A certain Mr. Scott, of Exeter, whose business required him to travel constantly, was one of the most famous characters for punctuality in the kingdom. By his methodical habits combined with unweary industry, he accumulated a large fortune. For a great many years the landlord of every inn in Cornwall or Devon that he visited knew the exact day and hour he would arrive. A short time before he died at the advanced age of eighty, a gentleman who was making a journey through Cornwall put up at a small inn at Port Isaac for his dinner. He looked over the bill of fare, and found nothing to his liking. He had, however, seen a fine duck roasting on the fire. "I'll have that," said he. "You cannot, sir, replied the landlord; "it is for Mr. Scott of Exeter." "I know Mr. Scott very well," replied the traveler. "He is not in your house." "Very sorry," said the landlord, "but six months ago, when he was last here, he ordered the duck to be ready for him this day, exactly at 2 o'clock." And to the amazement of the traveler, who chanced to look from the window, the old gentleman was at that moment entering the inn yard, about five minutes before the appointed time.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co. Solely's Honey Star.

FOR THIRTY YEARS

Congressman Meekison Suffered With Catarrh--Read His Endorsement of Pe-ru-na.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON, OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known, not only in his own State but throughout America. He began his political career by serving four consecutive terms as Mayor of the town in which he lives, during which time he became widely known as the founder of the Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unconquered foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last Peruna came to the rescue, and he dictated the following letter to Dr. Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Peruna and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."--David Meekison, ex-Member of Congress.

Over fifty members of Congress endorse Peruna as a catarrhal tonic. Men of prominence the world over praise Peruna.

Denied Burial in Siberia.

Exchange. The unidentified body of a man killed on the Trans-Siberian Railroad near Tomsk last summer is still unburied. He was believed to have come from Irkutsk, whither the body was sent, only to be returned to Tomsk by the police. Once more it was sent to Irkutsk and once more returned by the police as being unknown in that town. Innumerable telegrams were sent and replied to, no town would receive the body, which was sent hither and thither by railway, always being returned to Tomsk. At last it was offered to the Anatomical Museum at Tomsk, where it was preserved for nine months, no one daring to dissect it without permission from the higher government.

Now the museum is being rebuilt and the body has been once more handed over to the Tomsk police. They again refuse to bury it without the documents without which nothing can be done in Russia, and the unhappy body, which is said to have already traveled over 11,000 miles, is once more upon its unending travels.

The Supply of Ivory.

Scientific American. During a recent visit to the London Docks, says Knowledge and Scientific News, Her Majesty the Queen was informed that the stock of ivory then shown represented, on an average, the annual slaughter of some 20,000 African elephants. This statement has been contradicted in two letters in the daily papers. In one of these Messrs. Hale, of 10 Fenchurch Avenue, state that at least 85 per cent. of the supply is "dead ivory," mainly obtained from hoarded stores of African chiefs, who are shrewd enough to put their commodities on the market only in dribbles. The most interesting part of the letter is, however, the statement that the great bulk of this hoarded ivory is obtained from "elephant cemeteries"--spots met with here and there in the jungle, where elephants have resorted for centuries to die. Much of the ivory that comes to the market may therefore, according to this letter, be several hundred years old. The marvel is why it is not devoured in the jungles by porcupines, as certainly happens with tusks of the Indian elephant which are left in the jungle.

Doctors Move Girls Heart.

Exchange. Annie Riley, a 13-year-old daughter of James Riley of Dickson City, Pa., became ill with pleurisy about a year ago. The family physician found the whole left side of the child's body over the lungs bloated. He removed the matter and the child began to get well. Soon, however, a second gathering appeared, which decayed the ribs on the left side. During this second illness the girl's heart moved over to the right side some six inches from its proper position. The girl was taken to a hospital, where physicians found it necessary to remove four whole ribs and parts of four others. The physicians restored the heart to its natural position, but the operation left the child weak and for two weeks she was in a dangerous position, but now it is believed she will recover.

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A TONIC is a medicine that gives tone to some part of the system. There are different kinds of tonics, but the tonic most needed in this country, where catarrh is so prevalent, is a tonic that operates on the mucous membranes. Peruna is a tonic to the mucous membranes of the whole body. It gives tone to the capillary circulation which constitutes these delicate membranes. Peruna is a specific in its operation upon the mucous membrane. It is a tonic that strikes at the root of all catarrhal affections. It gives tone to the minute blood vessels and the terminal nerve fibres. Catarrh cannot exist long where Peruna is used intelligently. Peruna seeks out catarrh in all the hidden parts of the body. A. M. Ikord, an employe of the C. B. & Q. R. R., West Burlington, Ia., writes: "I had catarrh of the stomach, and small intestines for a number of years. I went to a number of doctors and got no relief. Finally one of my doctors sent me to Chicago and I met the same fate. They said they could do nothing for me, that I had cancer of the stomach and there was no cure. I almost thought the same, for my breath was something awful. I could hardly stand it, it was so offensive. I could not eat anything without great misery, and I gradually grew worse. "Finally I got one of your books, and concluded I would try Peruna, and thank God, I found a relief and a cure for that dreadful disease. I took five bottles of Peruna and two of Manalin, and I now feel like a new man. There is nothing better than Peruna, and I keep a bottle in my house all the time."--A. M. Ikord. Catarrh of the stomach is usually called dyspepsia. Catarrhal dyspepsia cannot be cured by pepsin powders or any other temporary relief. The only cure for real dyspepsia is a removal of the catarrh from the mucous membrane of the stomach. This Peruna will do. This Peruna has done thousands and thousands of times. Congressman Botkin, of Kansas, was cured of catarrh of the stomach of many years' standing. Hundreds of other cases have been reported to us through unsolicited testimonials. Peruna is the only internal systemic remedy for catarrh yet devised. Every one afflicted with catarrh in the slightest degree ought to take a course of Peruna. 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.

Something New in North Carolina. Raleigh Post, 27th. While the coroner was holding an inquest over the dead body of a convict in the penitentiary a wedding was being solemnized in the front office of the prison. In all the annals of this place of confinement never before had the pervading gloom been dispelled by a hymeneal event. A marriage in the penitentiary was absolutely unprecedented. Iler Kelley, a white girl twenty-one years old, laid aside her striped gown yesterday to take the hand of her waiting lover and became Mrs. John Marley, of Liberty, N. C. In the prison reception room Marley waited the coming and by his side stood Magistrate M. B. Barbee and the knot was quickly tied. The witnesses to the ceremony were Superintendent J. S. Mann, Steward T. M. Arrington and Warden J. M. Fleming. The story is romantic enough for fiction. John Marley is 53 years old, a fairly well to do citizen residing near Liberty. A few years ago he made the acquaintance of Iler Kelley. Later the girl's parents died and she was not satisfied with the division of the personal property. She was ignorant, and believing that she had a right to the things, she simply went and took them. Her arrest followed and at the trial she had no lawyer. The judge sentenced her to two years in the state prison. While she was serving this sentence Marley kept in touch with her. He wrote to Captain J. M. Fleming, the warden, learned when her term would expire, came to Raleigh, met her at the prison door and carried her home as his bride. The girl had made a model prisoner. She wore a neat blue skirt and white shirtwaist yesterday and was far from ill to look upon. Her hair was dark, her eyes brown and a slight flush played upon her cheek as she stood at her husband's side waiting for the west bound train last afternoon.

Costly Handkerchiefs.

The Standard. The most beautiful handkerchief in all the European courts belongs to Queen Margherita of Italy, and it is at the same time the most costly, being valued at \$30,000. In making this marvel, three artists worked constantly for more than 20 years. It is so fine that were the eyes closed and the handkerchief passed across the hand of a person of the most acute sensibilities he would find it impossible to feel anything. The queen keeps it religiously in a tiny jewel case of gold in the form and just the size of an ordinary bean pod. The Queen of England owns a dress which almost equals this. It was a wedding gift from India, and is so fine and light that the whole dress can be placed in a small fan box. On this nine persons worked during ten years. The queen's collection of laces is worth \$375,000, and that of the Princess of Wales is not far behind, as it is now valued at \$250,000, her stock having been increased by the legacy of her mother, the late Queen of Denmark. Eugenie lost many pieces of great value on her flight from the Tuilleries, still she has considerable, and what she has is beautiful. One piece alone cost about \$25,000 a yard. The laces of the vatican are rated at \$875,000.

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