

Good Advertising

Is to Business what Steam is to Machinery, that great propelling power. This paper gives results.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXIII. New Series Vol. 10. -6-18

THE COMMONWEALTH.

"Excelsior" is Our Motto.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1907.

Good Advertisers

Use these columns for results. An advertisement in this paper will reach a good class of people.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year.

NUMBER 22.

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition, beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine is cloudy, if the child has an age when it should be able to pass the urine, if it is afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of all this is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of this important organ. This unpleasant condition is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as many people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble. Both need the same great remedy, the mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold in drug stores, in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Write for it. Home of Swamp-Root, Dr. J. C. Kimball, 1000 North Main Street, Lowell, Mass. Send for it. It is the only medicine that has cured thousands of sufferers. In writing Dr. Kimball, Co., Birmingham, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. J. C. Kimball, Co., 1000 North Main Street, Lowell, Mass., N. Y., on every bottle.

F. SMITH, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

Office in the New Bank Building.

DR. J. P. WIMBERLEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

Office on Depot Street.

DR. A. C. LIVERMON,

DENTIST,
Office up stairs in Whitehead Building.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock and 2 to 5 o'clock.

H. W. MIXON,

REFRACTING OPTICIAN,
Watch Maker, Jeweler, Engraver,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

J. MCBRYDE WEBB,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
210-221 Atlantic Trust Building
Norfolk, Va.

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EDWARD L. TRAVIS,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Halifax, N. C.

Money Loaned on Farm Lands

WILL H. JOSEY,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cures itching scalp, dandruff, keeps the hair from falling out, restores the hair to its natural color, and makes it grow thick and glossy. Sold by all druggists.

Day & Hedges,
Livery Buggies
Harness Whips
Robes
Tarboro, North Carolina

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Daily Medicine for Bury People. Relieves Colic, Constipation, and Indigestion. Laxative, Purgative, and Blood Purifier. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Kimball, Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, AND COLDS.
Guaranteed for all THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Observations of Passing Events.

CAN boys and girls read too much? Should they have unrestricted privileges in reading good books? Is there any danger at all in "the reading habit"? These are questions that we have heard discussed recently, and there has been pretty general agreement that boys and girls may read too much, even when confined to books that are suitable for them to read. It may be dangerous for a boy or girl to take on the habit of reading a great deal to which they give little or no thought. A dozen books swept through with no regard to what they teach are worth less than half that many read with care and "digested" as read. In being allowed to read so many books in a go-lucky way boys and girls, and even older persons, are in danger of learning to read carelessly and without purpose. And we hold that nothing should be done carelessly or without definite purpose. And this principle should be instilled into the minds of boys and girls as regards what and how they read as much as how they do other things. A purpose for what you do and a result after you have done it, should characterize every one's efforts. The man who said he did not care to wash his hands unless it colored the water, was right. We need to see good results from everything we do; and in order to get such results we should have a purpose behind all we do. And so children should not read carelessly. They should be directed to read proper books and papers and to read them in the proper way. Perhaps few parents pay the proper attention to what kind of literature their children read and how they read it. To be sure, some boys and girls are so taxed with duties that there is little danger of their ever over-doing the reading habit; but where boys and girls have time at their own disposal, there is sometimes danger that they will not employ it wisely, even in the reading of good books.

The Raleigh News and Observer has won a place amongst the most progressive and successful newspapers in the South. The "Raleigh Edition" of last Sunday, of ninety-six pages, was perhaps the most elaborate and creditable newspaper ever published in North Carolina. It staggered one to think of reading it all, but its columns were packed with such interest concerning Raleigh and the paper's history it was hard to lay it aside for anything else. One of the most interesting parts in the entire edition was the story by Editor Daniels of his own career in journalism. It was indeed thrilling to read of the many sacrifices which he has made and the many privations he has endured because of his loyalty to the great work to which he felt a call from his childhood. But in this his lot has been the common lot with most men who follow journalism purely for the love of the work. The occasion of the elaborate edition of the News and Observer was the "house warming" in its own new quarters. A beautiful and modern building has just been completed for the paper, and the occasion of welcoming its friends to its new place for the first time was quite a pleasant one. The equipment of the paper is not excelled by any paper in the South in a town the size of Raleigh, and Editor Daniels is to be congratulated on his achievement in preparing himself and his paper to render even better service to the State than ever before. His has been a notable success and his thousands of friends rejoice in it and wish for him greater achievements than have ever crowned his efforts in the past. A good and honest and ably edited newspaper makes history for the people amongst whom it is published, and the hundreds of strong endorsements by its friends speak volumes in declaring that the News and Observer is doing its full share in the great work that lifts up individuals, battles for the State's best and highest interests, and marks out possibilities for the improvement of the citizenship of our great commonwealth.

A great deal is said in prohibition territory about the violation of the law, and whiskey advocates often claim that there is as much whiskey sold under prohibition as under the system of open bars. We have never believed this, and we never shall until more convincing argument is produced. But there can be no doubt that in many prohibition districts the prohibitionists are too careless about seeing that the law is observed. Too many prohibitionists seem to think that to secure a prohibition law is all that is needed. This is a mistake. There should be constant watchfulness on the part of those who desire to suppress the sale of liquor, lest some one violate the law and thus give whiskey advocates and those who deride prohibition a good chance to join in with the oft-repeated assertion that "prohibition does not prohibit." The Rich Square Times tells in the following how the temperance people of Northampton are guarding the temperance interests, and other counties and communities could well take the lesson. It says: "With the closing of the Dispensary at Jackson the temperance people of the town have awakened to a new activity, and they are ready to meet the foe in the 'blind tiger' guise. In the organization of the Anti-Saloon League here, Atty. B. S. Gay was chosen its president, Mr. J. T. Flythe, vice-president, and Atty. S. J. Calvert secretary and treasurer. These three officers, together with Supt. P. J. Long and Atty. G. E. Midyette, constitute the executive committee. A vigilance committee was appointed, consisting of six individuals, not one of whom knows who the other members are. By the watchfulness of the executive and vigilance committees any attempt to bring in whiskey will be detected, and any one caught in the act will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law." If other communities and counties in which the sale of whiskey is prohibited by law would organize as the Northampton people have done and would see to it that such organization means something, there would not be such sneering at prohibition as one often hears. Prohibition will prohibit if the principles by which people ask for it are carried out in maintaining it.

Bert Barber, of Elton, Wis., says "I have only taken four doses of your Kidney and Bladder Pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done. I am still taking the pills as I want a perfect cure." Mr. Barber refers to DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, which are unequalled for Backache, weak kidney, inflammation of the bladder and all urinary troubles. A week's treatment for 25c. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Hobbies and Happiness.

(American Farmer.)

If you want to be happy, get a hobby. It makes little difference what it is, poultry fancying, fine cattle of any breed, horses of any style, a particular kind of flower, or even cat-raising, so only that you love your occupation and find pleasure in its pursuit. The one-idea man, the specialist, is he who obtains from life the most enjoyment. Audubon following the wild turkey in Kentucky, sleeping in the woods so as to observe the habits of the birds, watching their nest-building from day to day, was a happier man than Rockefeller with his millions. John Burroughs, in his cabin on the Hudson, listening to the woodpecker's tap and the squirrel's bark, finds an enjoyment more exquisite than falls to the lot of any king. Burbank, with his floral experiments, his endless efforts to produce or train new fruits and vegetables, is always busy in a pleasurable occupation, and that is the nearest approach to happiness that is to be found on earth.

The happiest farmers are those who devote themselves to specialties. Perhaps it is a herd of Herefords, perhaps a particular breed of sheep, or goats, or ponies, or mules. If his heart is set on his work, if he takes delight in production and watches the development of his animals as the result of selection and breeding, he will find a joy not to be measured in money. It is the same with the gardener in search of a new or improved vegetable. The old alchemists, who spent their lives in a vain search for the "philosopher's stone," though what we call cranks, were not unhappy men. They at least had a hobby, and this they rode at all seasons, blissfully unconscious of the worries of the world. The great inventions and discoveries have all come from hobby-riders. Only they have the concentration of mind, the intense self-conviction, the enthusiasm that produces big results. And they get intense enjoyment from their work, the enjoyment of pursuit as well as the enjoyment that comes from self-centered occupation.

Women, especially unmarried women, should by all means have a hobby. If it is a love of flowers, how delightful the results. Better of course if the hobby leads to profit as well as pleasure, but profit or no profit, have a hobby. Miss Helen Gould's hobby is the establishment of institutions for orphans, and while this gives her unalloyed pleasure, it confers happiness upon thousands of others and these of the most helpless class. The old maid who cultivates cats forgets the disappointments of youth, the proposals she missed, and forgets to dwell on her sorrows and disappointments because too busy looking after her tabbies and tomies. Hobby-riding is especially valuable on the farm because there it is apt to do good not only to the hobbyist, but to the country at large. We are inclined to believe that no great success will come of poultry raising or any branch of the live stock industry unless the one in charge makes a veritable hobby of it. One must be enamored of his pursuit, must find genuine pleasure in his occupation or he will not succeed and certainly will obtain from it no happiness.

Noah's Remarkable Wife.

(Human Life.)

A clergyman happened to tell his son one Saturday afternoon what lesson he would read in church the next morning. The boy got hold of his father's Bible, found the lesson place and glued together the connecting pages.

In consequence the clergyman read his flock the following day that "when Noah was 120 years old he took unto himself a wife, who was"—here he turned the page—"150 cubits long, 40 cubits wide, built of gopher wood, and covered with pitch in and out."

After reading the passage, the clergyman read it again to verify it. Then, pushing back his spectacles, he looked gravely at his congregation and said:

"My friends, this is the first time I ever read that in the Bible, but I accept it as evidence of the assertion that we are fearfully and wonderfully made."

For scratches, burns, cuts, insect bites and the many little hurts common to every family, DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is the best remedy. It is soothing, cooling, clean and healing. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Luck and Laziness.

Luck tapped upon a cottage door, A gentle, quick tap, And Laziness, who loitered within, The cat upon his lap, Stretched out his slippers to the fire.

And gave a sleepy yawn. "Oh, bother! let him knock again," He said, but Luck was gone.

Luck tapped again, more faintly still, From another door, Where industry was hard at work Mending his cottage floor, The door was opened wide at once, "Come in!" the worker cried, And Luck was taken by the hand And fairly pulled inside.

He still is there—a wondrous guest From out whose magic hand Fortune flows fast—but Laziness Can never understand How industry found such a friend, "Luck never came my way," He sighs, and quite forgets the knock Upon his door that day.

—The Visitor.

A Nine-Day-Old Baby Talks.

(Roanoke, Va., Special to Charlotte Observer.)

The Fox postoffice neighborhood of Grayson county, this State, is in a state of excitement and perplexity as a result of the prodigious performances of a 9-day-old child, the baby of Mr. and Mrs. Leftwich Brewer, well known people of that section. W. E. Daniel, a travelling man of Chilhowie, Va., who has just returned from the place, brings news of the consternation caused by the baby talking perfectly, and Dr. G. B. Halsey, a reputable physician of Bristle Creek, near Fox postoffice has corroborated the story. Dr. Halsey furnished the following data, which is unimpeachable.

Mrs. Belle Brewer, wife of Leftwich Brewer, a thrifty farmer living near the North Carolina line, and whose postoffice address is Fox, Va., two weeks ago gave birth to a normally developed boy baby. The little fellow thrived like any healthy newcomer and its mother progressed to the road of recovery without any backset.

When the child was nine days old Thomas Brewer, a brother of Leftwich Brewer, together with his wife and other relatives and neighbors, went to visit the home in which the stork had so recently paid a call. While Mrs. Thomas Brewer was holding the baby in her arms calling it endearing names and congratulating its proud parents on the splendid specimen, the little one suddenly began talking. It called the names of its parents and grandparents and of other relatives present, following each name with the word "heaven," the articulation being perfect.

This monstrous behavior on the part of the nine-day babe so excited and scared the party that a number of persons fled from the house in dismay, believing something terrible was about to take place.

Every word spoken by the child was repeated three times and this only served to intensify the spell cast over those who heard the voice. News of the marvelous actions of the latest arrival in the Brewer home spread like wildfire and threw the section into a state of perturbation.

The child died yesterday and the excitement has somewhat subsided, but the people are yet in a maze of wonderment, having never before seen or heard of anything like what has happened in their midst, and many are said to be living in fear and trembling lest the child's death will be followed by some terrible catastrophe.

Good Location For a Doctor.

The young physicians were exchanging news for the first time since their graduation from the medical school.

"I was surprised when I heard you'd settled at Beech Hill," said one to the other, laughing. "I've always heard it spoken of as such a healthy suburb. I wondered if you'd find any patients there."

"My dear man," said his classmate, earnestly, "it is a healthy suburb, but it is also the stronghold of football; every family has an automobile, and there never was such a place before for giving children's parties. I'm doing splendidly, thank you."—Youth's Companion.

A Fortunate Texan.

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 108 St. Louis St., Dallas, Tex., says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no laxative I ever before tried so effectively dispensed of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe. 25c. at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s drug store.

For the Joy of the Doing.

(Young People's Weekly.)

The sight of an alert, vigorous young man or woman standing on the brink, as it were, of life's big experiences, always brings to my mind the words, "Rejoice as a strong man to run a race." There is something magnificent in the fresh enthusiasms, the tense moral muscles, the consciousness of power to wrestle and overcome.

But swift upon the first thought comes another. How many will run for the joy of the race, and how many merely for the plaudits, the fame, and material gain success may bring?

I knew a young draughtsman who, when he was engaged on a drawing, forgot everything in the pleasure of his work. To him it was an unending source of amazement how some of his associates in the large construction company where he was employed could let a plan pass from their hands in a slovenly, slovenly condition. It seemed to him that, by so doing, they missed all that made the thing worth while.

Even the most commonplace work gains interest when performed in this way, and it is the one sure key which will unlock the door to steady advancement. Employers are constantly on the lookout for young people who work for the joy of the doing. They know its worth, and that nothing can hold such a man or woman back. Note, as you go into a dry goods store, the girl who waits on you as though she had some interest in finding what you needed. It will not be many years before she is at the head of her department. In a millinery shop in one of our big cities recently I was surprised to hear a young woman say politely, but firmly, to an elderly lady who was gazing anxiously at her reflection in the glass: "Madam, that hat is entirely unsuitable for you. If you will allow me, I will find something far more becoming." I immediately made a mental note of that girl to be stored up for future use. She was too much in earnest in her vocation to allow her customer to make such a blunder as the purchase of that particular piece of headgear certainly would have been.

There is an immense satisfaction in feeling, "My best has gone into the work." At the close of the day to be able to look back, and say: "I strove because there was joy in the striving," is to start one step higher when next the sun rises. Employment which is gotten through somehow, anyhow, while counting the hours until labor ceases, is a veritable treadmill. There must be some joy in the doing if life for the masses is to be anything but a grinding routine.

We all recall, in "Nicholas Nickleby," old Tom Linkinwater's pride in the account books of the Cheeryble Brothers, which he had kept so immaculately for so many years, and his joy when he found that the work of young Nicholas came up to his standard, and that he was capable of becoming his successor.

Unless we find some satisfaction and recompense in performing the task of today, we shall assuredly not find it in tomorrow's larger opportunity, and the more congenial employment which the future may bring will not yield the gratification we expected from it. The germ of joy in the doing must be planted now, whatever the work, if we are ever to know that thrill, that joy which obliterates for the time being every disappointment and defeat life can hold, which comes from the successful accomplishment of some difficult undertaking.

A Disinfectant

A tramp applying for a job was asked whether he could do any gardening.

"Yes'm," replied the seedy one. "Then, will you plant these shrubs?"

"I don't think I could do that, lady."

"Then what can you do?" asked the mistress of the house.

"Well, ma'am, if you'll give me one of your husband's cigars I'll sit in the greenhouse and smoke out the insects that's eating the leaves off them roses."—Illustrated Bits.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful mascot for Geo. H. Parris, of Cedar Grove, Me., according to a letter which reads: "After suffering much with liver and kidney trouble, and becoming greatly discouraged by the failure to find relief, I tried Electric Bitters, and as a result I am a well man today. The first bottle relieved and the third bottle completed the cure." Guaranteed to cure on earth for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by E. T. Whitehead & Co., druggists. 50c.

Buy Hair at Auction?

At any rate, you seem to be getting rid of it on auction-sale principles: "going, going, g-o-n-e!" Stop the auction with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It certainly checks falling hair; no mistake about this. It acts as a regular medicine; makes the scalp healthy. Then you must have healthy hair, for it's a nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over fifty years."
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufactured by
Ayer's SERRAVALLO, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

Less Than One Minute in Jail.

A few days ago, in New York City, Max Rothstein served what is probably the shortest prison sentence on record. In fact, according to The Times, he actually served no time at all, though he completed his sentence. He was arrested charged with peddling umbrellas without a license, and was brought before the court immediately. We read:

Max's record was possible because of the law which makes four o'clock the end of a legal day in jail. Max was arrested at 3:51 o'clock, and in the Essex Market Court Magistrate Barlow ruled \$1, or a day in jail. Max looked at the clock. It was then just 3:58 o'clock. If he could get into jail before those precious minutes expired he would make his day.

With a wild leap he bounded away from the rail, rushed down the steps on the north side of the building, and gained the door of the jail on the opposite side of the alley. On it he pounded, fearful lest the minutes might pass before it opened. Half a dozen policemen had followed him, thinking that he meant to escape, and they stood astonished as Max rapped for admittance to the jail.

"Lemme in, lemme in!" he bellowed, and as the doors swung open he fairly hurled himself before the Warden. It still lacked a minute of the hour, so Max gave name and pedigree, timing his words to the strokes of the big second hand on the clock. Sharp at four o'clock the official business was finished, and then for the first time the Warden glanced at the clock.

"Too late to put you in a cell," he remarked. And, as he opened the door, he added, "Beat it."

All told, it was less than ten minutes from the time of his arrest to the time of his release.

No greater mistake can be made than to consider lightly the evidence of disease in your system. Don't take desperate chances on ordinary medicine. Use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. E. T. Whitehead & Co.

It was estimated that while the rich have curtailed expenditures for luxuries by \$50,000,000 in the last few weeks, savings bank depositors have invested \$75,000,000 in mortgages and Wall street securities.

When you feel the need of a pill take a DeWitt's Little Early Riser. Small pill, safe pill, sure pill. Easy to take—pleasant and effective. Drives away headaches. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

A dispatch from Maracaibo to Willemstad says that the revolutionary movement in Venezuela is spreading, and the Government is calling for recruits.

He Fired the Stick.

"I have fired the walking-stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett, of North Mills, N. C., Guaranteed for Piles, Burns, etc., by E. T. Whitehead & Co., druggists. 25c.

Army officers are disturbed by the large number of desertions, failure of enlisted men to re-enlist and falling off in recruiting.

The medicine that sets the whole world thinking. The remedy on which all doctors agree. The prescriptions all your doctors are taking is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. —E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Manchuria now has 50,000 Japanese settlers.

Ask For Allen's Foot Ease,

A powder for swollen, tired, hot, smarting feet. Sample sent FREE. Also Free Sample of the FOOT-EASE SANITARY Cream-Balm, a new invention. Address: Allen's, Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 5-30-11