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E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. "Excelsior" is Our Motto. Subscription Price $1.00 Per Year.

VOL. XXIV. New Series Vol. 11.--8-18 SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1908. NUMBER 34.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp Root, Dr Kilmer's Swamp Root, and the address Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

L. R. MILLS
LAND SURVEYOR
Scotland Neck, N. C.
5-14-tf

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,
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Watch Maker, Jeweler, Engraver,
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EDWARD L. TRAVIS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
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Money Loaned on Farm Lands

WILL H. JOSEY,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

New Market.

I am prepared to serve my old customers and the public generally with the very best of fresh

Beef, Pork, Sausage, &c.

All orders filled promptly, and every customer's wants regarded.

J. D. HILL,
Main St., next to Prince's Stables.
1-2-2m

Cough Caution

Never positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a lung-killing poison. It's strange how some things do sometimes come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good! Henceforth for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

A. C. PETERSON.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Observations of Passing Events.

THE following story is taken from the editorial columns of the Wilmington Star: "Lumber is so scarce and consequently so high-priced in South Dakota that there has sprung up a set of theives who steal the small residences put up by the homesteaders on the farms they enter. Men do not dare to leave their little shanties for a night. If they do so they are liable to find the next day that the house has been torn down and hauled off to some other homestead. A recent settler in that State who wished to visit his old home in Iowa got ahead of the house theives by actualiy taking his house along with him. He loaded as it stood on his wagon and started out on a three hundred-mile ride. He will spend the balance of the Summer at his old home and in the Fall return to his Northwestern farm with his residence on his wagon. He will live in his house, cooking and sleeping, as well as spending his days in it while on the trip."

Carries His House.

FOR the past score of years we have been hearing a good deal in North Carolina, through the press and by stump speakers, about "the people thinking for themselves." Now and then one makes a bold declaration that in times past the people did not think for themselves but in these latter days they are throwing off that feeling of dependence upon the opinions of others and are beginning to think for themselves. Well, we suppose that certain persons and classes of persons have been making such claims for the people for centuries. No doubt just about such things were claimed away back yonder when Rome had her contentions between the plebean and patrician classess, and it has been a familiar saying to many for "a time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." But somehow it seems like more emphasis has been laid upon it during the past decade or two than before. And the claim is both true and untrue. As in the days of old, some people thought for themselves and others followed blindly the dictations of some one else, so it is to-day and so it will be. The Great Book tells us that "there is nothing new under the sun." Some men think for themselves and some men beg others to think for them, while for a large per cent. there is no thinking at all—they just float with the tide. This is true with almost every phase of life; and whoever makes the proper observation will not be so sure that the people think as much for themselves as is claimed for them. There is still plenty of work before those who set themselves to the task of instructing the people into the way of doing their own thinking.

Perhaps So, Perhaps Not.

RECENTLY we have had something to say more than once about the advancement of agriculture in the South, and the more we observe and the more we read the more we are convinced of the wisdom of the people in turning so much attention to this great work. It goes without saying that "the farmer feeds us all," and if the facility for feeding the world should be cut off it would be disastrous indeed. But there is little danger of any such disaster. The South, the home of American agriculture, is waking up to the possibilities that lie before it, and the pathway to wealth is no longer shut up to the tiller of the soil. The great and free independence that comes to the wise and successful farmer is a great encouragement to others to engage in this high calling. The press of the country is lending great aid to this inviting field of endeavor, and deserves the solid support of the farmers everywhere. The Manufacturer's Record makes the following pleasing observations: "In all the records nothing is more remarkable than the advance made during the last few years by the agricultural interests of this country. The story of what the farmers are doing and of what they have accomplished within the last few years is unmatched even by the marvelous growth in manufacturing. In 1890 the 8,565,000 people, engaged in agriculture in this country produced a total of $2,466,000,000, or an average of $287 per capita. In 1907 the 11,991,000 engaged in agriculture produced a total of $7,412,000,000, or an average of $618 per capita. During that period the number of people engaged in agriculture increased 40 per cent., while the value of farm products increased 200 per cent., and the value of all farm property increased by 89 per cent."

Agricultural Advancement.

THIS is a question that confronts many a young man at this season. It will soon be time for the various schools and colleges to open and many a young man who has perhaps for years debated with himself the question of a college education has now to decide finally what he will do. What shall I do about it? is the question that he has asked himself perhaps hundreds of times, and now it must be settled. Well, it is sometimes a hard question to decide. Frequently a young man has employment that is giving him fair remuneration for his labor and he hesitates to give it up for fear that he may lose an opportunity to make money and at the end of his college course he may be no further along in the race than when he left off his work to go to college. This would be a hard question with many young men even with money to pay their college expenses; for to spend four years within college walls, shut off from most pleasures outside of student life is not a very pleasing prospect to the young man who loves pleasure. So much for the young man who has the money to pay his way through college. In many instances the young man who feels most concerned about a college education and who needs it most has little or no money and if he goes to college at all he must borrow money. In such case he finds himself much in debt at the end of his college course and the prospect is that it will take him several years to pay his debts. All this time spent in college and in making money with which to pay his debts cuts into his life considerably; and to settle upon the wisest course is no trifling question. But there are two sides to it. The young man who braves the situation and takes a course of college training finds himself much better prepared for life's duties in any vocation, and we have yet to find a man who studied well and made good his opportunities express regret that he took the time and toil to secure an education.

What Shall I Do About It?

Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. The formula is on the 25 cent box. Ask your doctor or druggist about this formula! Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for free trial, to prove value of his Headache, or Pink Pain Tablets. Sold by A. C. Peterson.

While Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is especially recommended for children, it is, of course, just as good for adults. Children like to take it because it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. Its laxative principle drives the cold from the system by a gentle, natural, yet copious action of the bowels. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

WHY DO THEY BORE?

Woodpeckers Destroy Telephone and Telegraph Poles.

(The Forester.)

Birds are destroying the telephone and telegraph poles in the south and southwest, particularly in Texas, Arzona and California. In some places fifty per cent. of all the poles along the right-of-way have been riddled by these innocent offenders, which belong to the woodpecker family.

One of the Western Union officials, who has recently returned from an inspection through the west, reported having seen twenty-five telephone poles with two or three hundred holes drilled clear through them. Some of the holes were three or four inches in diameter.

An officer of the Illinois Central Railroad counted the white cedar telephone polls along the right-of-way near Covington, Tennessee, which had been affected by woodpeckers, and found that out of 268 poles, 110, or 41 per cent., had been bored.

In some cases destruction of the pole takes only a few months and the weakened condition makes it dangerous for a lineman to climb the stick.

The real object of the birds in drilling the holes is uncertain. One telephone man said that the humming of the wires was mistaken by the birds for insects excavating beneath the surface of the wood, and that they drilled the poles in quest of these imaginary insects. It is very probable, however, that the holles are excavated for an entirely different purpose. The woodpecker is a provident bird. At the proper season it stores up a supply of acorns and other foods for future consumption. In the summer these holes are often found stored with acorns.

Many methods for preventing this damage have been suggested, but probably the most successful is preservation with creosote. A line of creosoted poles, opposite the one near Covington, was examined, and not a single hole was found. When it is considered that creosote will not only prevent the damage caused by the woodpecker, but also protect the pole indefinitely against both insects and decay, its great value as a preservative is apparent.

The Forest Service has spent considerable time in developing a cheap yet efficient method for the treatment of telephone and telegraph poles. The results of the work are embodied in several Forest Service circulars, copies of which may be obtained without cost from the Forester, Washington, D. C.

The Idiocy of Profanity.

(Washington Herald.)

The Railway Carmen's Journal in its current issue has quite a timely and sensible editorial on the uselessness of profanity, and wants to know if it serves any good purpose at all in the scheme of things under which this old world's civilization is progressing.

The answer is easy. There is no possible good that ever comes of profanity. It is a senseless, indecent, coarse and vulgar habit; its practice should be abhorred by every individual in this world claiming in the remotest degree to be a gentleman. There are occasions, perhaps, when outbursts of explosive language may be reasonably expected on the part of average human beings. The best regulated men get mad at times, and give vent to emphatic expressions. There is, in its last analysis, very little that may be said to justify even that; but human nature has its limitations, and the transgression now and then, while it may not be excusable, is, at least understandable.

Why any one should think it necessary, however, to interlard the ordinary conversation with low and blasphemous words—to make a habit of being profane—is hard for anyone to understand who seeks to understand intelligently. Some men apparently find it impossible to use more than ten consecutive words without "cussing" along with them. In time this habit grows to be second nature, and those who have acquired it become continuously offensive to their friends and acquaintances—they degenerate into vulgarians.

Using profanity is merely a mark of an inability to rise to the demand of common sense. It is not only a habit that does violence to the fundamental principles of morality, but it is intensely and extremely silly! Nothing but a fool will become continually profane. It is one American habit that yields only degradation, and that serves no tangible good purpose. The man who wastes his time and that of his acquaintances using "cuss" words is a very undesirable citizen—one everybody is sure in times to wish to avoid as much as possible.

The Devil's "Want Ad."

Jenkins, the drunkard, is dying today,
With the traces of sin on his face.
He'll be missed at the club, at the bar, at the play.
Wanted—A boy for the place.

Boys from the fireside, boys from the farm,
Boys from the home and the school,
Come, leave your misgivings, there can be no harm
When "Drink and be merry," is the rule.

Wanted—for every lost servant of man,
Someone to live without grace,
Someone to die without pardon divine;
Have you a boy for the place?

Boorishness and Manliness.

(Leaves of Light.)

The average young man scoffs a little at one who is noticeable for his good manners. Many a healthy boy thinks a certain roughness in speech or manner is a sign of vigor and manliness, in contrast to the weak and effieminate ways of one who is always bowing and scraping to people whom he meets. There could not be a greater mistake; because, while an over-display of politeness is a sign of hypocrisy, natural courtesy will never permit a man to behave in any way except in the thoughtful, quiet, refined way which belongs to good manners. A rough, honest man is certainly better than a slippery, well-mannered, dishonest one; and this is the reason for so much of the deliberately rough manner some of us adopt. But this does not prove that courteous behavior is wrong or to be avoided.

There is no reason, therefore, why the average young man in school or college or business, in his daily occupation, or when he comes in contact with women and men, girls and boys, should not make it a point to be reserved, self-contained, tolerant, and observant of the little rules which everyone knows by heart. A systematic method of observing rules in such cases has its effects. For example, you will see a man in his discussion among his friends talking all the time, demanding the attention of others, insisting on his views, losing his temper, or making himself conspicuous in a hundred other ways. He may be a very good fellow, full of push and vigor, and so sure of his own views that in his heart he cannot conceive of any other person really having a different view of the subject. That is an estimable character to have. Confidence in one's own ideas often carries one over many a bad place. But the fact that a person has such a character, and his disagreeable way of forcing it upon you, are two entire different things; and the difference between being confident and disagreeable, and confident and agreeable, is the difference between good and bad manner.

A Boomerage.

(American Boy.)

Two young merchants who occupied adjoining stores in a small town were intimate friends. When business was dull they visited back and forth from one store to the other. Each was fond of a joke. The Brooklyn Eagle gives their names as John Bruce and Clint Pease. One cold, blustery day, when customers were few, Clint set behind the stove in John's stores. A young woman—a stranger—came in, and John stepped forward to wait on her.

"I am soliciting subscriptions for the Fresh Air Fund," said see.

Now, solicitors for one charity or another were numerous, and the merchants usually tried to evade their claims, since it was poor policy to refuse to contribute. So John was greatly pleased with himself when a happy way out of his present difficulty suggested itself to his quick mind.

"You'd better speak to the proprietor about it," he said, politely. "You will find him a very liberal man. He is back there by the stove."

John grinned as the young woman approached Clint and re-stated her case.

"How much are the merchants generally giving?" Clint asked, with grave interest in the cause.

"Some are giving as much as a dollar," she answered, "but we are grateful for any sum, however small."

"John," said Clint, with an air of authority, "give the young lady two dollars out of the drawer." And John, of course had to obey.

BACK TO THE SOIL.

Men Going Back From the City to the Country.

(Pittsburg Post.)

About twenty years or so ago, and for a number of years following, there was a marked exodus of young men and boys from the country to the city. The rural youth found there were many things he could turn his hands to in the city that meant to him ready money. So the farm was deserted for metropolitan allurements. The reaction has set in and now there is a generous return to bucolic life. The man who has spent a score or more of years in a city and has amassed a competence finds himself yearning for communion with country scenes. When this exodus from the farm began, students of politico-economic subjects racked their brains for a logical deduction as to the probable result. Time has brought the solution. The cities were, in the main, builded by men who were born in the country—who began life on the farm or in the cross-roads grocery. These particularly are the men who are now going back to the farm. Not for the purpose of farming themselves, but to have a country home, away from the din and dirt of the city. The electric railway, the development and extension of the telephone service, rural free delivery and other things that have convenienced living away from the business centres are responsible. The return of the city man to the country has enhanced the price of farm property and materially added to the tax duplicate. Back to the soil. It's a good old slogan.

After the Fly.

(Collier's Weekly.)

Perhaps you think we are unkind to the mosquito and the fly—keeping after these denizens too persistently, muck-raking them with too much virluence. If you love the fly, therefore, skip this paragraph. Another board of health, that of New York, is after him. It informs the public that the fly's body is covered with disease germs, and asks us all not to allow decaying material of any sort to accumulate near our premises. All refuse which tends to fermentation, such as bedding, straw, paper waste and vegetable matter, should be disposed of or covered with lime or kerosene oil. All foods should be screened. All receptacles for garbage should be carefully covered, and the cans cleaned or sprinkled with lime or oil. All stable manure should be kept in vault or pit, and screened or sprinkled with lime, kerosene or other cheap preparation. The sewage system should be in good order, and not exposed to flies. Kerosene should be poured into the drains. Food should be covered after a meal, and table refuse burned or buried. To kill the flies in the house pyrethrum powder may be burned. If you see flies their breeding place is near by. It my be behind the door, under the table or in the cuspidor. If there is not dirt, there will be no flies. This sounds much like what we wrote the other day about mosquitoes. There are differences, but part of the same general treatment applies to both. Cleanness, broadly understood, counts for much in vigor, health and comfort.

Train Boys to be Orderly.

(American Boy.)

"It is a curious fact," commented a man recently, "that almost no mother realizes the importance of bringing her son up to orderly habits. She impresses upon her daughters from the time they are old enough to recognized any responsibility the necessity to keep their rooms tidy, put away articles after use, and care for their belongings at all times. The boy, however, is exempt from any similar requirement, not only in his room, but through out the house. He reads newspapers and throws them on the floor, gets up from a divan leaving the cushions packed and shapeless, without the slightest reproof, the only notice taken of the occurrence, indeed, being to ask sister, if he has one, to pick up the one and straighten the other. The women of the family follow in his footsteps all day long, removing whatever disorder he creates. Yet there is no business occupation upon which that boy will presently enter in which order is not a fundamental necessity. Girls, on the other hand, do not, as a rule, suffer so seriously from a lack of order, or at least consequence are not so continually disagreeable and costly as is the case with boys."

WOMEN'S WOES.

Scotland Neck Women Are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up," must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Kidneys cause more suffering than any other organ of the body. Keep the kidneys well and health is easily maintained. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that helps and cures the kidneys and is endorsed by people you know.

Miss Lucy Hancock, Church Street, Scotland Neck, N. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have proven of the greatest value to me and I have no hesitancy in recommending them. My kidneys were badly disordered and I was bothered by a frequent desire to void the secretions, which were very scanty and attended with much distress during passage. Dull, nagging backaches also added to my suffering and at times, I was so lame that I could hardly get about. Hearing Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended, I concluded to give them a trial, and at once procured a box. They relieved the pains in my back corrected the annoyance from the kidney secretions and acted as a general tonic to my system."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no other.

When Tommy Forgave.

Sunday School Teacher—Did you ever forgive an enemy?

Tommy Tuffnut—Onst.

Sunday School Teacher—And what noble sentiment prompted you to do it?

Tommy Tuffnut—He was bigger'n me.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

FOR SORE FEET.

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts, and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing for piles. Try it! Sold under guarantee at E. T. Whitehead Company's drug store. 25c.

Generous.

A man got into a train with a bag of fruit in his hand and at the first station he called out to a porter: "I say, porter, do you like fruit?"

Porter—"Rather!"

"Then," said the man, "chew the date off my ticket."—Tit-Bits.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup is sold under a positive guarantee to cure constipation, sick headache, stomach trouble, or any form of indigestion. If it fails, the manufacturers refund your money. What more can any one do? E. T. Whitehead Company.

A problem poem which has floated back to Manhatten from the Long Island Summer resorts opens quite as wide a field for debate as any of Browning's most intricate fancies. It has been a subject of hot discussion on more than one hotel veranda. It goes thus, according to the New York Sun:

Which do you think is the greatest slur:
DID he kiss her?
Did HE kiss her?
Did he KISS her?
Or,
Did he kiss HER?

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a make-shift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Sold by A. C. Peterson.

Two country youths were on a visit to London. They went into the British Museum and there saw a mummy, over which hung a card on which was printed "B. C. 87."

They were mystified, and one said, "What do you make of it, Bill?"

"Well," said Bill, "I should say it was the number of the motor car that killed him."—Tit-Bits.

MEN PAST SIXTY IN DANGER.

More than half of mankind over sixty years of age suffer from kidney and bladder disorders, usually enlargement of prostate glands. This is both painful and dangerous, and Foley's Kidney Cure should be taken at the first sign of danger, as it corrects irregularities and has cured many old men of this disease. Mr. Rodney Burnett, Rockport, Mo, writes: "I suffered with enlarged prostate gland and kidney trouble for years and after taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure I feel better than I have for twenty years, although I am now 91 years old." E. T. Whitehead Company.