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wamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring 1 properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost severy wish in over-I coming rheumation pain in the back, kidnevs, liver, blad hand every part of the

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dder trouble, it will be found just the remarky you need. It has been therwhite tested in private practice, and has in accepted that a special arrancement has been made by which all ds paper, who have not almail, also a book telling

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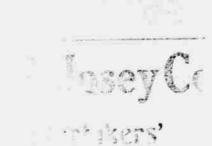
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WITH Dr. King's

decency's sake the surgeon called it a FOR COUCHS PRICE 500 & \$1.00. nistol-cleaning accident, but he was brutal enough to send back a bloodsplashed letter that he found all AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. twisted up in the Boy's hand, to the GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

"Excelsior" is Our Motto.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1909.

letters the Boy had written her. It ask to see them or ask anything else

By CLARENCE MAIKO.

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uninded mistake, after all."

husband's life and her own.

profitable little story.

did everybody knows.

tually accomplished.

of everything the woman he loved did

or thought. In spite of that, and most

nitiful of all, an immeasurable love

breathed forth from every line. No

came from Honolulu that was so touch-

wardroom, and blew his brains all

trifled with so often.

in its conception of Miss Snell's

brass buttons, and a sword.

with one another than were they.

This forms a rather sad but, I think,

evades sitting in judgment on the case.

could quite forget. She was the most

The family means, in her generation.

sary to keep up the prestige of the

By a mere coincidence, among the

utterly ruthless coquette of her day.

gingerly and tossed them after their fellows into the dancing flames. Then she sat down and watched Any student of mental philosophy them curl and crinkle in the eager, will tell you that every impression re- lapping flame, till the draught caught ceived by our brain cells at any time the feathery black ashes and carried and under all circumstances, no mat- them up the sooty chimney flue. Specter whether we be sober or drunk, on ulation on Miss Snell's thoughts at the field of battle or in the region of this time is, I think, entirely problem-

abstract thought, is recorded on the atical. tablets of memory, and is never lost. Popular fancy has it that just be-Moreover, it is a singular fact that the fore death and just before marriage proper degree of molecular vibration one's thoughts grow rapt-abstracted, being excited in the brain, no matter and the faces of old loves and the up-Root, and how to by what cause-and the possible faces of old friends come to look in on causes are without number-these one as they knew one in bygone days. thoughts spring into active and con- So it is reasonable to suppose that as scious re-existence, for they have Miss Snell languidly reposed in the never been destroyed. Here lies the glow of her bedroom hearth, among key to some interesting phenomena. the faces that chased one another Have you ever on making a call across her mental vision was the hag-V. The regular nity-cent thought you had hung your hat up gard, appealing face of the Boy; this, on the hall rack, and when leaving however, is not given us to know.

which perhaps you were holding in was an event of social importance your hand? If you have, you know and it came off with great eclat. But how unpleasantly this little trick of the crowds, and the music, and the your brain jarred your reason, in spite flowers, and even the six charming of your involuntary apology that "It Watteau shepherdesses with ribboned was only a mistake, a trifing, absent- crooks, who were the bridesmaids, do It was all because of just such a friend, Mrs. Starr's physician, tells little mistake, on the part of Mrs. me that all I have written so far is Starr, that foolish persons who postu- rather incidental and almost superlate, "Marriage is a failure," used to fluous. He quite refuses to acknowlpoint triumphantly at Starr and his edge the connection between the past All on account of a queer little events of Mrs. Starr's life and what brain trick. Mrs. Starr blighted her happened later. Our premises are so radically divergent that with him it Still, when they harnessed up to- could not be otherwise. But let it be gother for better or for worse, no plain there is no question at all about couple could be more devotedly in love what is to follow.

Hardly had the couple returned from their wedding journey, when Starr called on the doctor and told him "he Now that the principals concerned was worried about the health of his are dead and gone, the physician who wife. Mrs. Starr," he said, "was in an attended Mrs. Starr says I am at libunaccountably nervous and hysterical erty to tell the tale. He laughs, as condition, and was growing more wan he is entitled to, at the construction I and hollow-eyed as each day went put upon the facts-but inconsistently by." The man of medicine went and Men remember Mrs. Starr as the true, prescribed the usual remedies beautiful Miss Snell, for her face in and continued to visit her occasionalthose days was a face that no man ly; but he did not learn the cause of her trouble till some time had expired; and, when he did learn, it was kiss." from Mrs. Starr's own lips that part had fallen far below what was necesof it came, Starr himself not only corroborating in general all she said. but adding a great deal more.

Her papa and her mamma never The first evening of their honeyceased to lament that fact, and Miss Snell was dutifully impressed in her early girlhood that her beauty must win back the departed family glories by social achievements. How well it persons chained by her smiles was a Boy who did not have much of anything but a naval commission, some This business with the Boy was quite unnecessary. Miss Snell had nothing to gain by winning the Boy's love; still, she even went out of her way to do it. The Boy avoided her because he knew she was unobtainable for him, and because the first time he looked into her eyes he knew. with but half a chance, he would love her very badly. Miss Snell knew it, too, but if the Boy had not avoided

her, she would not have done what When Mrs. Starr found the very doomed to read them over and over same letters in the very same place She was engaged to another man a day or so after, a thrill of alarm at the time-it was her third-and chilled her through and through. With she deliberately broke that engagesickening dread she tore them into a ment that she might be free to deal hundred fragments, and threw them with the Boy. This was most effecfearfully out of her window into the hurly-burly of a winter storm.

He was a queer mixture of poet and sailor, the Boy was, and Miss Snell was a little shocked at the tempest san invoked within him. There was something in his glorious avowal of love that made former protestations pale into insignificance. It carried her for the moment, and she gave him her lips and she gave him her romise, knowing very well in her eart of hearts it was the old story

In a short time the couple returned to the city, and Mrs. Starr's condition the other. But marriage on his pay so alarmed her husband that he called on her physician. She kept the cause of her trouble entirely secret, but how often she found and destroyed those two mysterious letters during this time is not known. Physically she rapidly grew worse, though her husband showered on her a wealth of loving care and attention. Her peace of mind and her happiness were fast becoming

One night Starr awoke, and in the half light he saw the white-robed figure of his wife on her knees before tion, the number of wheels, their pothe open drawer of her bureau. She sitions, the number of cogs on each seemed to be holding something in her wheel, etc., being all definitely stated to any living woman. At last a letter hands, which she was regarding with On completing a translation of the a look of terror. ing in its pathos, so abject in its devo-

life, that she felt called upon to write At the sound of her husband's voice tion recorded by the Chinese some disappeared with a napkin trailing in m some truths. This was just about he time she met Starr, and fell a the woman carried her hands to her 900 years ago Prof. Hopkinson has conctim herself to the passion she had face and rose. Then she tottered over structed a model of a wheeled vehicle towards him repeating mechanically which accurately registers the discan tell what you want. Roast beef

When she reached her couch she sank back of the pillows choking with while at every tenth li a bell is rung. 20 minutes. Let's talk of something

who wrote it far away at In the lull that followed she told him something-not all-of the The night before the Starr-Snell strange reincarnations of those letauptials Miss Snell did what all other ters, just enough to startle him and firls would have done, religiously arouse his curiosity immensely; but burned all those fantastic, extravagant he was wise enough at the time not to

she commenced to read them-linger-

This harrowing desire to contem-

from as if they had been blows.

ing there muttering those nonsensical

he did not say so to her. He asked

real writing were in her hands.

before she gave them to himself.

that would only make the happiness

sometimes bartered for a woman's

from any wife's lips; and because it

was only a phantom, a memory, that

seemed ever so much the worse.

whispered were "Blood! Blood!"

never bear to see her again."

Starr gave a great cry and rushed

out of the bedroom. A half an hour

later, white and shaking, he told the

She found them hidden under dainty,

again, till she could read no more.

clined to call Starr a brute.

There are people who do not know

from one another, and who are in-

Taxicab 1,700 Years Old

Even the taxicab is nothing new

Dr. Giles, professor of Chinese at

Cambridge university, has recently dis-

covered in the dynastic histories of

China a complete specification of the

mechanism of a Chinese taxicab. They

are first mentioned under the Chin

dynasty, A. D. 265-419. From that

time down to the middle of the four-

teenth century frequent allusions to

such vehicles, known as the "measure

mile drum chariots" are to be found

Under the year 1027 A. D., and again

under the year 1107 A. D., full par-

ticulars are given as to their construc-

specification Prof. Giles placed it in

factory result that from a specifica-

Improving Moving Pictures.

endeavoring to produce moving pic-

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out darkening the hall.

her quietly to read the letter to him,

was rather peculiar that she found the about them. Nevertheless he deterred-stained letter which had been the mined to watch very carefully their next manifestation and use caustic Boy's death-warrant and his last letremedies for their disposal. ter to her from Honolulu lying together in her bureau drawer, apart to destroy those letters were utterly from all the others, heaped carelessly useless, for they always came back, in a compartment of her escritoire. and, besides, hating and loathing them She did not remember putting them as she did, they began to exert over away among her laces and her bonher mind a marvelous fascination. bonnieres, but there they were, so she Though she quivered when she saw took them over to the fire a little

sought there vainly for the very hat The wedding on the following noon not concern us here. In fact, my

> moon, when unpacking her things, Mrs. Starr was rather unnerved to find, all covered up among the dainty feminine belongings in the tray of her trunk, the two identical love letters that she had watched burn to a crisp and fly up the black chimney flue. Unexplainable as their presence was, she could only put it down to a mistaken impression on her part, and she made certain to destroy them this time beyond question or doubt. Into a gas jet she hastily thrust them, and a second time she watched the flame creep over the unwelcome letters, turning them into two charred black curls which fell in broken flakes on the floor, and there were ground into impalpable dust by two angry little heels. That this was not witnessed by her husband is almost unnecessary

Although she became positively ill wife and commenced business a little from her scare at the supernatural re- sooner than is his usual custom. appearance of the letters, she did not tell her husband about the matter, but, womanlike, tried to pray herself into belief that it was only a mis- knees through all the world-so much the air. take, after all-a mere common, ordinary, every-day mistake. And this

of love on one side and submission on was impossible, so the Boy went off to his ship, and Miss Snell back to her riumphs in the social whirl of the The letters that came to her from every port the Boy's ship made were ther remarkable. They were of a new breed and species. The writer

> "What is wrong, sweetheart? Does the hands of Prof. Hopkinson of the anything trouble you?" asked Starr, engineering laboratory with the satis-

in a low whisper of despair: When the Boy received her letter "Oh, my God! Oh, my God!" he went down to his quarters in the

over the nice white paint that covered dry, tearless sobs. the cruiser's armored walls. Out of Starr rose and turned on the light, and looked to see what had alarmed his wife; in vain, for there was nothdo to compose and quiet her he did.

Printing done here is satisfactory. Our job printing pleases people.

Dining Out Mrs. Townsend's Difficulty in Ordering the Lunch.

"Now," asked Mrs. Townsend, when they were settled in their places at Mrs. Starr had found that attempts | the restaurant table, "what shall I order for luncheon?"

"Let me see the bill of fare," Janet said, reaching for it. "In a minute," Jack answered; "I just want to see what kinds of soup

the muddy red blots on her letter, "I don't want soup," said Janet. she craved to look into it, and she was "Neither do I," her mother added. no more content with a mere glance "But I'd like some," Jack insisted. at its Honolulu postmark and at the "Now, here's some of the mulliga-

neat blue letter head of the other. So tawny. What's that like?" "If you take soup, we'll have to sit ingly, feeling all the while that with doing nothing while you eat yours," every word she read she was driving Janet objected. "And, besides, one another nail into the coffin of her happortion is more than you can eat, and it will be wasted." "It won't save it to eat it any more

plate those letters came to her most than to leave it after it is paid for," often at night, and then she would was Jack's answer. rise from her husband's side, steal "You don't have soup usually at over to her bureau drawer, and mumhome," his mother remarked. ble away in the dim yellow light the

"That's why I want it. What's the things the Boy wrote to her before use of going to a restaurant if you just eat what you get at home?" Of course her husband saw her do-

"You're not here for amusement ing this one night, and he went over but to get some food." Janet observed to her with loving words and caresses, "All right," Jack agreed; "then you which, strange to say, she recoiled can just eat oatmeal with bread and butter. That'll be cheap and filling." Perhaps that was why Starr fool-Janet began to look cross. ishly asked her why she was "stand-

"Here," Mrs. Townsend said, "let me take the bill of fare. I will order things." In answer she held her hands the luncheon." After a moment she up in front of his face-just exactly looked up. "Suppose, Janet, you and as you would hold a letter for a per- I have some tea and fancy cakes, and son to read, and Starr saw there was for Jack I will order-some, baked absolutely nothing in her hands; but "I don't like chicken pie. I'd rather

and thereby wrought his own and her salad and ice cream." "That's too much," his mother re-Mrs. Starr read the letters to him plied, "and it's too expensive." -both of them, from the date to "Well, then," Jack grumbled, "if ! superscription-in a low, metallic

have mock turtle soup and chicken

can't have what I want, I won't take monotone-for all the world as if the anything!" "That's just like you!" Janet ex-The letter from the Boy came first, claimed. "You just go and spoil

and before two lines were read Starr "Well," Jack muttered. "I'm not know-that his wife had given her going to guzzle tea and crumble dried pledge and her kisses to the Boy long

The Boy said he "went down on his Mrs. Townsend put down the bill of knees in his cabin at night and prayed fare in despair. to his God to do to him the worst if

"I do wish you wouldn't be so troublesome! I'm sure I can't suit you all of the woman he loved!" Oh, that without ordering a lot of things we single mating with one male. We don't want. And it's wasting money, question this latter statement, yet we rywhere, 25e. Sample free. Address, was not all he said. He wrote things that it is better not to mention or to. All we need is a light luncheon print. And he told of long, clinging so that you will not get too hungry kisses given and taken, "kisses that before your dinner." She picked up time. The interfering attention of had taught him why it is the world is the bill once more. "Let me see, various males is sometimes a distinct What do you say to a nice salad with drawback to fertility. French dressing and some rolls?" It was too, too much for poor Starr

"Don't like leaves," Jack muttered, -too much for any husband to hear while Janet looked equally unhappy, and asked: "Can't we have some des-

could not be explained away, it When Mrs. Starr finished reading pudding?" her reply to the Boy's letter her hus-This was the last straw. Jack went band had collapsed, and was only

down to the depths of despair, and

semi-conscious. Then she bent down Janet's lower lip began to tremble. and electrified him by pointing with her finger to certain round brown shall I give the order?" splashes, unseen by him, which she "I'd rather go without anything,"

ferently from the table. "So would I," Janet agreed. "Have you ordered?" inquired a

doctor his wife was crazy, and added waiter, approaching briskly. rather brokenly that he felt he "could "Not yet," said Mrs. Townsend. "I'll iet you know in just a moment. Come, Up to the very last Mrs. Starr conchildren, what will you have?" tinued to find those letters every day.

"You won't let us have what we want," Jack answered coldly. fragrant lingerie in her bureau drawer, under her pillow at night, and some-You suggest ridiculous things and times even in the very bosom of the won't say yes to anything else." dress she wore. In agony she was "Women don't know what men like

for lunch," Jack observed grandly. "O, very well," Mrs. Townsend re-Your father wished us to be prompt, fed. Be sure the meats are in no way why Starr and his wife drifted away so as to be in time for the matinee. Now he will be- Here he comes.

stepped into the lives of Starr and his der, you can just ask your father." But the saddest part of it all is

My own opinion is that Providence I'm glad. If you don't like me to or-

tionately. Then he noted the frost in Philadelphia Inquirer. would have gone on her hands and "What's the matter?" he inquired.

'Luncheon not served? Where's your "We couldn't decide what to have,"

said Mrs. Townsend. "Janet wanted "I didn't say so," Janet interrupted. "And Jack chose mulligatawny

soup-" "Mock turtle," Jack corrected. "I only asked what mulligatawny-"That's neither here nor there," his

father remarked, hastily consulting his watch. "And what did you want, my dear?" "Only a cup of tea," Mrs. Townsend

answered, "and some cake."

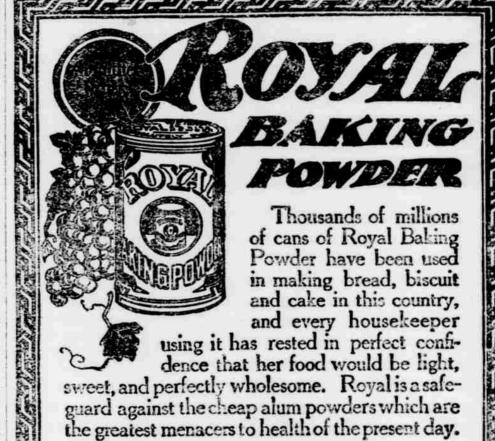
"That'll never do," her husband said, frowning and shaking his head. Then rapping sharply on the table, he brought the waiter on the run. "Here, waiter," he said, "bring two portions

roast beef rare, with gravy, mashed potatoes, and have them served quick as you can. We're in a hurry!" "Yes, sah," replied the waiter, and

"The longer you wait the less you tances traversed. At each li, or Chi is always in season, makes good red

nese mile, which is about one-third of blood, everybody likes it, and after all. an English mile, a drum is struck, there's nothing better. We've got just And so they did. "Had dyspepsia or indigestion for

European inventors are successfully ing there. All that a loving man could tures which can be seen clearly with years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."-J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.



ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAHING POWDER

MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR

FLOCK MATING.

Certain Conditiona.

rule produce fancy specimens for the costs me from \$28 to \$30 a ton. show room. Flock mating on free range will give more fertile eggs than can come from hens confined to a as nearly uniform as possible; full brothers are best. Breeders frequently | gales - Corne Whet alternate males in a pen to secure up cake. I'd rather take chewing best fertility, and we have heard it When Rubbers Become Necessary claimed that where the males are as nearly alike in shape, size, and color, and your shoes pinch, Allen's Footproduced than is the product of the with the females than at the same accept any substitute.

POULTRY NOTES.

It is claimed that frozen eggs can belt."-Pittsburg Post. be restored to their natural flavor "Dessert?" echoed Mrs. Townsend. by immersing them in hot water for Yes, we could. Suppose we say rice | 30 minutes. When thawed out by cold water the natural flavor is destroyed and the eggs are scarcely fit to eat. It must be understood that cracked or ground bone does not take the "Well, children," their mother said, place of grit. It helps to grind the feed, but it is too soluble to do the work fully, alone. Keep crushed shell Tramp Madam, I'm an after-dinner was Jack's reply, and he turned indif- and coarse said, or gravel, where all of the chickens can make daily use

It is claimed, and demonstrated by test, that skimmed milk or buttermilk is equal to meat as feod for laying hens. Milk centains enough protein and mineral matter to make it an ideal food for both young and old stock. Sour milk may be given as an occa-"I'm sure I don't know what to do. sional relish, yet sweet milk is better for regular feeds.

Feed chopped raw meat occasionally. This will take the place of the "We can't wait much longer. foraging. Ground bone should also be

Mr. Townsend came in briskly, are courting the wrong girl," "No; the free. smiling and gay. He made his way she's the right girl. I'm afraid the this: For Starr's sake the woman to the table, and greeted them affect trouble is I'm the wrong man."- four her last six birthdays."- Boston

Cultivating Currants.

I begin cultivation as soon as the It Perhaps is a Good Method Under, weather permits. In the fall we plow up to the bushe, and her open, throwing the furrow up. In the spring we Many breeders of pure bred poultry hoe once again, writes a correspondhave eggs for sale from specially madent of Ocasge Indd Farmer. I use a ted pens, and from yards where they high-grade feethater analyzing, nitropractice flock mating, or where a num- gen 2%, phosphoriz acid 8%, potash ber of heas are running with several 16%, I use from 500 to 700 pounds an males. Flock mating is all right, where lacte, applying it by hand in the the males are of good quality, if an sairs, after which it is heed in. I egg machine or a carcass only is re- manure the crop suce every five to quired, but flock mating will not as a seven years. The mixed fertilizer

The Speckled Hen.

Centented speckled beas industrismall yard. In mating in this way, ously scratching for the rarely found however, it is best to choose males corn may comether do more for a

ing as possible, and carry the same Ease, a powder, to be shaken into the blood lines, that a better show bird is shoes is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold evewould rather run males alternately Allen S. Olimsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Don't

"He vowed he would love me always, no matter what happened?" "Weil?" "And got mad five minutes later because I had a pin in my

Don't let the baby suffer from eczama, sores or any itching of the skin, Donn's Cintment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggist sell it.

Housekeeper-Who are you? speaker. Judge.

Werds to Freeze the Soul.

"Your son has consumption. His case is hopeless." These appalling words were spoken to Geo, E. Blevens, leading merchant in Springfield, N.C. by two expert doctors-one a lung specialist. Then was shown the wonderful power of Dr. King's New Discovery. "After three weeks use," writes Mr. bugs, worms and grasshoppers the Blevens, "he was as well as ever. I fowls pick up in summer time while would not take all the money in the world for what it did for my boy." Infallible for coughs and colds, it is the safest, surest cure of desperate Lung "You are wasting your time, old diseases on earth. E. T. Whitehead man," said Fred to George. "You Co. Guarantee satisfaction. Trial bot-

"How old is Belle?" "Twenty-Transcript.

The Value of Good Digestion

Is easy to figure if you know what your stomach is worth. Kodol keeps the stomach at par value, by insuring good digestion. Kodol cures Dyspepsia.

Kodol insures good digestion by to special effort by "tonics" and absolutely duplicating Nature's "stimulants" doesn't cure anything, normal process, in perfectly digest- or accomplish any good. Neither ing all food taken into the stom- does dieting. Indigestion and the serious ailments which it induces

While Kodol is doing this, the can be averted and corrected only stomach is resting-and becoming by natural means. strong and healthy. A strong and sound and active brain.

-a stomach that is doing for the ach takes a little rest, "for the body just what Nature intended stomach's sake it to do-is the man who is always prepared for any emergency. He is "there with the goods."

Kodol will prevent these.

Kodol supplies this natural healthy stomach guarantees a means, it performs the stomach's work for it-just as the stomach The man with a sound stomach should perform it-while the stom-

Our Guarantee

prepared for any emergency. He is "there with the goods."

The man with a sick stomach, is a man sick all over. When the stomach is irritated by undigested food, the blood and heart are directly affected. Then dullness, unnatural sleepiness, sick-headaches, vertigo and fainting spells, and even serious brain trouble develop.

Go to your daugrist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can bonesity say, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will retund your meney without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle cent bottle. even serious brain trouble develop. cent bottle.

Kodel is prepared at the labora-

Spurring the stomach and brain tories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. E. T. Whitehead Company.