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SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1909.

# NUMBER 51.

### lien aro Made Miserable Bladder Trouble.

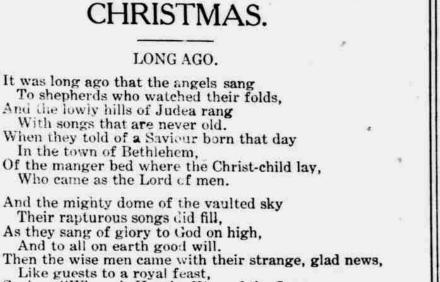
evs upon the mind. sumbition; beauty igor and cheerful ness soon disappear when the kidneysar. cut of order or discased

Fadney trouble has seconie so prevalent iluit it is not uncommon for a child to be horn afflicted with weak kidneys. If the in, if the urine scalds he child reaches an le to control the tel with bed-wet uuse of the diffiand the first the treatment of This unpleasant ased condition of ler and not to a uppose. Tetrare made miser-I bladder trouble, me great remedy unmediate effect of realized. It is sold thousands of testiived from sufferers Root to be just the i writing Dr. Kilmer . N. Y., be sure and Don't make any ther the name, Dr. ot, and the address,

L KITCHIN, LIDINEY AT LAW, Scotland Neck, N. C. Anywhere.

Y., on every bottle.

ALL P. WIMBERLEY, ICIAN AND SURGEON. aland Neck, N. C.



By its radiant light divinely led, They brought Him offerings meet; And worshipped Him then in His manger bed With their gold and incense sweet. They gave Him the gifts of loving hearts, And the gifts of loving hands; They had labored to gain in distant marts, And brought from their native lands.

Saying, "Where is He, the King of the Jews,

Whose star we saw in the east?"

#### CHRISTMAS NOW.

In The quiet hush of this Christmas night, The song of the angel band Seems wafted down on the tremulous light, That shines from the heavenly land. As we join our notes to the angels' strains, They sang in the "Long Ago:" As the songs, which rang o'er Judea's plains, Ring now as they did before.

Let us bury our strifes in love to God, And let peace our bosoms fill, And giving ourselves to the blessed Lord, To each other give good will. As the wise men brought to the infant King Their gifts with their prayers and praise, Let us our richest offerings bring With the songs of love we raise.

As hungry, as needy, as sick, as poor, Or stranger in sorest need, He is not on earth as in days of yore, How then can we do this deed? There are men and women in want tonight, And children who cry for bread.

world. Nothing equals

NO STAR TO GUIDE. A Christmas Vampire. The Possibility That Escaped the Wo- A fool there was, and he made a gift (Even as you or I.) men of Bethlehem. He bought it with taste and care and thrift (For a lady his friends thought The child born in the stable of (For a rather swift) Bethlehem, "because there was no room for them in the inn," was her- And when he gave it, the lady sniffed, (Even as you or I. aled by angels to the shepherds and by a star to the wise men; but no Oh, the judgement and taste and time we waste voice told the mothers of Bethlehem On the gifts at Christmastide; of the wonder which was happening Which we give to the lady who isn't in their town that night. pleased Suppose some gentle woman had (And now we know she could never be pleased met Joseph and Mary on that Won-And never be satisfied.) derful Day, as they entered the town, and had said to them: "Our streets A fool there was, and he gave his cheque are full of homeless strangers. Come (Even as you or I) you and abide with me!" By that For a necklace of pearls without a simple act of hospitality, her name fleck. would have been written high, high (And it didn't the least suit the lady's folk. "Blessed is she," we should And she never thanked him a single neck) have cried, "to whose home the (Even as you or I.) Christmas joy first came!" But the Oh, the chink we lose and the think women of the Judean town did not we lose, On the things we buy with pride, know to throw wide their doors and bring in the world's gratitude and To give to the lady who never is pleased love, says the Youth's Companion. (And now we know she can never be So the Child was laid in a manger, pleased and oblivation holds the names of all And never be satisfied.) the women in Bethlehem who slept The fool was fleeced to his last red that night beneatht he wings of woncent. dering angels. Had they but known! (Even as you or 1.) Year by year, for 19 centuries the She threw him aside, when his gold story of the night at Bethlehem has was spent, (And noboby cared where the lady been told and retold. To-day no went.) household in Christendom, in town And the fool gave way to loud lament or village or on distant prairie can (Even as you or I.) plead the ignorance in which Bethle-And it wasn't the loss, and it wasn't hem then lay. If the door is shut on the dross, the Christ-child to-day, it is not from The reason that same fool cried; lack of knowledge, but from churl- It was coming to know that she never To be earnest; to be strong; was pleased To make light the way with song: ishness or indifference. (Seeing at last she could never be Slow to anger; quick to praise; The Christmas spirit speaks in pleased Walking steadfast through the days, many voices. The sprig of holly or And never be satisfiee.) Firm of purpose, sure of soul, -Carolyn Wells, in Smart Set. the plum pudding, the tree laden Pressing onward to the goal, with gifts or the cheer for the lone-Upright, even, undismayed,



There was a man in Ch'angan who was very fond of giving dinners, but the food given was atrocious. One day a guest threw himself on his knees in front of this gentleman and said, "Am I not a friend of yours?"



