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THE COMMONWEALTH.

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J. C. HARDY, Editor and Proprietor.

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VOL. XXVI.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1910.

NUMBER 2.

Do You Get Up

With a Lame Back?

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, bladder, liver and gall bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in becoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and seal the pain in passing it, and its effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but it can cure kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a simple bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble.

When a prescription is sent you will receive a bottle of Swamp-Root, and a copy of our book, and a card telling you how to send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. 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.

A. PAUL KITCHIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Practices Anywhere.

DR. J. P. WIMBERLEY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Office on Depot Street.

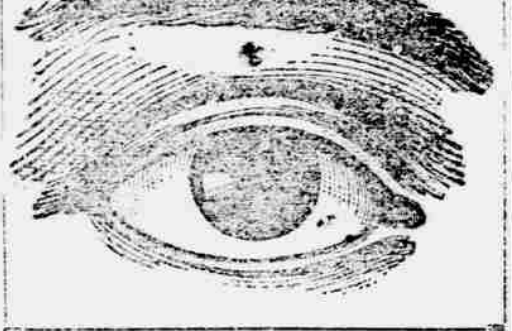
DR. A. C. LIVERMON,
DENTIST.
Office upstairs in Whitehead Building.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock and 2 to 5 o'clock.

EDWARD L. TRAVIS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Hatteras, N. C.
Money Loaned on Farm Lands

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

ROWE & DICKENS
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Contractors for Brick, Rock and all kinds of Mason Work. Satisfaction guaranteed both as to price and workmanship.

MEM. ROVE. CLAUDE J. DICKENS.



Do You

break your glasses? We do every kind of repair work on the premises. Lenses duplicated accurately, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Tucker, Hall & Co.,
The Expert Opticians,
53 Granby St., Norfolk, Va.
Catalogue on Application.
Mail Orders promptly attended to.

POSTED!
All the lands formerly owned by The North Carolina Lumber Company, against hunting, fishing, or trespassing of any kind.
S. F. DUNN, Agent
for Dr. H. H. Fries.

CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE

Alarm Clock Meant Sleepless Night for Bridget and Late Breakfast for Family.

It was 10:30 in the morning, and the Hooper household was beginning to feel hungry. But dazed they heard the clock in her sacred lair, and hint even at the fact that breakfast was already two and a half hours behind time.

At last Mrs. Hooper plucked up courage and tiptoed very softly to the top of the kitchen stairs.

"Bridget," she murmured, sweetly, "breakfast is two and a half hours late!"

"Don't I know it as well as you?" returned the cook.

"Well," pursued Mrs. Hooper, meekly, "but what excuse do you offer? Don't you remember my telling you Mr. Hooper had to catch the early train?"

"Shure, an' Oi overslep' meself!" explained the domestic.

"But I gave you an alarm clock only yesterday!"

"Begorra, mum," cried Bridget, angrily, "an' it was that thing that made all the trouble! Oi never shlep a wink all night waitin' for it to go off, an' when it did Oi was so toiled Oi couldn't move!"—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Salt Cellars Most Ancient.

That salt cellars were in use in the most remote times is well known, as salt dates back far into the night of time. Homer qualifies salt as being divine. Among the Greeks and Romans it occupied the place of honor at banquets, and among the wealthy salt cellars were handed down from father to son. During the latter part of the middle ages the salt cellar was the most conspicuous object on the table. It was always placed in the center of the long table at which the household gathered, my lord and lady, family and guests being at one end, and the servants and retainers at the other, and in this way one's social position was at once apparent, the "gentle folk" sitting "above the salt," and the yeomanry below it.

Ellen Not Given 'A' Chance.

A "maid" furnished to stars and leading women by the management of English theaters is called the "dresser." She is generally a "slavey" who is an original personage with entertaining qualities of her own. "Do you always 'go in' for Shakespeare, miss?" asked one of these dressers of Ellen Terry at one of her last London appearances.

"O, no; sometimes I play in modern pieces," was the actress' reply.

"Do you now? But I suppose you act in Shakespeare when you can't get tonight else to do? Now, I should really like to see you in a real good play like 'Women and Wine.'"

A Lesson Here.

An amusing story, albeit one that carries a weighty lesson, was told in Wall street recently of Mr. Harriman. "He was too absorbed in affairs," the narrator, a broker, said. "He had, one day, an appointment to lunch at two. Two came, and he was so busy he forgot lunch altogether. He worked on till four without intermission.

"At four, quite naturally, Mr. Harriman began to have a strange interior sense of emptiness, cramp and tightness.

"Dear me," he said, patting his waistcoat with his palm, "I wonder what I ate for lunch that disagreed with me!"

Another Napoleon Relic.

An interesting addition has been made to the contents of the Army museum in Paris in the shape of the red and white enamel, ornamented with gold beetles, which Napoleon gave to the troops in the island of Elba during his sojourn there. A French contemporary informs us that the flag came into the possession of Col. Campbell, whom the allies set to keep watch over the emperor, when he made his sudden departure from the island, and has remained in the family ever since. The gift is one which the French nation will no doubt be glad to have in its possession.

Scott's Emulsion

is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years.

There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream.

If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but don't buy it thin.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send 10c. memo of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Fatigue Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

A Prayer for 1910.

Today is New Year's day. A year of my life lies untouched before me—mine to make what I will. A year from today I shall be looking back and asking myself what I have done with that year—what I have achieved.

Help me on that day to be able to answer, "I dare not say what I have achieved, but this I know, that with all my heart I have tried—to care more for being than appearing good; to think more of being lovable than being loved; to be as well fortified as I could against evil and yet to enjoy each happy day with all my heart even though I knew that evil was near; to feel a personal responsibility for any wrong in the world that I could help to correct; to be as tolerant of other people's sins and weaknesses as I was intolerant of my own; to be contented with my lot but healthily discontented with myself; to cultivate that fine pride that forever keeps one above vanity; to compare my achievements not with the achievements of other people but rather with my own highest possibilities; to so live that I may pass along to those who come after me as high a standard of living and ideals as I received; and last but not least to cultivate every day and every hour that humble and yet crucial quality—the fine art of being good to live with."

—RUTH CAMERON

About Your Mail Carrier.

Don't detain your carrier by asking him to wait until you address or write a card or letter.

Don't blame the carrier if there are changes made in the route.

Don't ask your carrier to carry notes to your neighbors to avoid paying postage.

Don't ask your carrier to let you ride with him.

Don't put up any old box on your mail route.

Do all you can to help your carrier along on his route.

Do write your letters and cards before your carrier is due; you have 24 hours before he comes again.

Do buy a supply of stamps and other supplies; they will keep; cost no more; in fact, stamped envelopes come cheaper.

Do stamp everything that is mailable that you place in mail boxes as at the postoffice.

Do get a good box; put it up in good shape in a convenient place for the carrier to drive up to.—J. H. Hommer in R. F. D. News.

As You Go Along.

Be helpful, be sociable, be unselfish, be generous, be a good listener, never worry or whine, study the art of pleasing, be frank, open and truthful, always be ready to lend a hand, be kind and polite to everybody, be self-confident, but not conceited, never monopolize the conversation, take a genuine interest in other people, always look on the bright side of things, take pains to remember names and faces, never criticize or say unkind things of others, look for the good in others, not for their faults, cultivate health and thus radiate strength and courage, forgive and forget injuries, but never forget benefits, rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own, always be considerate of the rights and feelings of others, have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license, learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances, have a kind word and a cheery, encouraging smile for every one, be respectful to women, and chivalrous in your attitude toward them, meet trouble like a man, and cheerfully endure what you can't cure, believe in the brotherhood of man, and recognize no class distinctions.—Merchants Journal.

Everybody on Mr. Sellers' Farm Works

Many of Mr. Sellers' neighbors do not make a half bale of cotton to the acre. It proves that the farm must be operated as any other business—on business principles. There is as much in the farmer as there is in the land, and it is also a safe guess that there are no loafers on Mr. Sellers' farm. Everybody works there, and produce more than they consume. Indifference and laziness do not go hand in hand with successful farming or anything else. There is too much idle dreaming of a chance to find an easier lot, something that will not soil the hands nor tire the body. Where those who live on farms get foolish notions out of their heads they are making a success; and they live the happiest, freest lives of any people on earth.—Greensboro News.

A Creed.

To be earnest; to be strong;
To make light the way with song;
Slow to anger; quick to praise;
Walking steadfast through the days,
Firm of purpose, sure of soul,
Pressing onward to the goal,
Upward, even, undismayed,
Sure, serene and unafraid.

To be patient; to be kind;
To be purposeful, and find
Sweetness all along the way;
Loath to judge, but firm to say
Truth with unrelenting tongue;
By no caviil veered or swung
From the right; and to endure
Hopeful, helpful, clean and pure.

To be gentle; to forgive;
True to life and glad to live;
To be watchful and to be
Rich with boundless charity;
To be humble in success,
Strong of heart in bitterness,
Tender, gracious, thoughtful, good
In our man-and-womanhood.

To be smiling; to be glad
For the yesterdays we've had;
To be grateful all the way
For the beauties of Today;
To be hopeful and to see
In the days that are to be
Bigger, better, broader things,
Robes of purple, crowns of kings!
—Collier's Weekly.

Mending A Broken Heart.

An Atchinson Young Thing had a heart that ached, her Honey Boy having taken his affections elsewhere, and her father recently shut himself up with her. "That Honey Boy averaged spending fifty cents a week on you," he said. Here's a dollar a week to take his place. Every time he called he cleaned out the refrigerator; your mother will see to it that your brothers do this in the future. He kept you up late at nights. Your baby sister is cross, and hereafter you will let the baby do this for you. He took possession of the most comfortable rocker on the porch; when you look at that rocker in future it will not be empty, bringing the pang to your heart that your silly novels tell about; it will be occupied by the man who paid for it, and that's me. Your mother and I stayed by you through colic and teething, and are going to get you through this if we have to take turns spanking you. Now take your eyes off of the moon and look at the dust around you.—Atchinson Globe.

1,000 Successful Men.

I have on my desk a list of 1,000 successful men of this nation. By "successful" I do not mean mere moneymakers, but men who have given us new conceptions of steam, electricity, construction work, education, art, etc. These are the men who influence our moral as well as physical lives. They construct for better things.

The Legs Scared Him.

"There," said the computer in the Grand Central station, pointing to a robust colored man, "is a good railroad porter spoiled.

"You see, he was on a Pullman car and was doing well until a man with two wooden legs became a passenger in his coach. That night the traveler put his artificial underpinning beneath the berth he occupied. When Sam came along to collect the shoes he pulled out not only footwear, but also three feet of leather tops and steel springs, together with metal joints and ball bearings. The sight so worked upon the superstitious fellow that he fled in terror. He resigned his place. Now he is handling baggage."—New York Press.

By Candle Time.

"It did me good," observed a young girl who had just returned from England, "to see, in real life, one of the old customs my grandfather used to tell me about—the burning of the time candle at an auction. In Berkshire the old custom still prevails, and when an auction is in progress and an article is put up for bidding a short length of candle is lighted as the bidding begins. The shouting continues until the candle burns out, and the last bid before it flickers its last is the one that takes the cake. I don't know but it has an advantage over the 'going, going, gone' variety, and it is fearfully slow and un-American."

Judged by Costume.

People looking back upon the dawn of motoring will certainly remember the coming of the motor clothes. The possibilities of the new sport demanded something fierce and untamed in the way of costume, something that is best described as a cross between a wild beast and a cave dweller. Some one has said that the motor outfit is the only really new thing which will distinguish our unimportant era of dress, and to this we may now add those aviation creations; but Heaven forbid that ages hence our taste should be judged by these!

Take The Commonwealth.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE FOX

Animal Apparently is Able to Distinguish Between Real and False Dangers.

The intelligence of the fox is often shown by the way he refuses to be headed when he has made up his mind as to the safe course to take, says the London Globe. The West Somerset have an excellent fixture at Kivie, but it has one drawback—the sea is not far off, and foxes naturally often make for the cliffs, a secure refuge. A fox can be easily headed at times, but that is nearly always when to be seen would betray him to his enemies the hounds and give them an advantage; but when, if he makes his point, the advantage is on his side, then nothing will turn him.

To return to the West Somerset at Kivie; they found a fox, and the whipper-in, seeing that the fox meant to go to the cliffs if possible, started to head him off. The ground was open, and for half a mile the whipper-in and fox were taking parallel lines, the fox clearly meaning to slip by and find a refuge in the cliffs. The man turned the fox away at last, but in a short time the hounds lost him, and I believe he got back after all.

Again the master ranged up some of the field to prevent another fox going back into a certain covert. In vain whips were rattled against saddle flaps; the fox went right through the watchers and made his point. It is a thing I have often noticed both with stag or fox, that the quarry seems to distinguish between real and false dangers.

APPRECIATION FOR A POET

Sentimental Frenchmen Have Better Way Than That Displayed by Colder English.

On the day it was announced that the body of poor John Davidson had been found, I read a brief paragraph showing how such a calamity might easily have been avoided. The inhabitants of Tourcoing, in the north of France, are very proud of their local dialectic poet, M. Jules Watteun. Instead of waiting to erect a statue to him after death they have made sure that he shall be put beyond the reach of financial worry, that base of so many poets great and small, during his lifetime. There was a demonstration in honor of M. Watteun last year and a public subscription was opened. The sum collected has now been utilized to build the poet a house, which shall be his during his lifetime and then revert to the commune, and in addition to secure him an annuity; while if his death precedes that of his wife an annuity of half the value will be paid to her so long as she lives.

Shiftless Neighbors.

"I want the Globe," writes Mrs. Lyander John Appleton, "to suggest to its readers that they keep up the spirit of improvement around the house. I borrowed a stepladder of a neighbor recently, and it was broken. A lawn mower I borrowed of another was in such poor condition I couldn't use it, and the washboard I borrowed from another neighbor leaked so badly it put out the fire. Don't these people know that such signs of neglect speak ill of them? I haven't made any jelly this summer because another neighbor's preserving kettle is cracked. Really, I shall have to move out of the neighborhood unless my neighbors improve."—Atchinson Globe.

Three hundred started as farmers' sons.

Two hundred started as messenger boys.
Two hundred were newsboys.
One hundred were printers' apprentices.
One hundred were apprenticed in manufactories.
Fifty began at the bottom of railway work.
Fifty—only 50—had wealthy parents to give them a start.—Juvenile Court Record.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Emetic Oil for sure emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurt.

Husband—How conceited you are, Effie! You're always looking at yourself in the glass.
Wife—I'm sure I am not. I don't think I'm half as pretty as I really am.—Illustrated Bits.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never disappoints those who use it for obstinate coughs, colds and irritations of the throat and lungs. It stands unrivaled as a remedy for all throat and lung diseases. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

If a woman's hair grew in the way she fixes it nowadays, human hair would be a drug on the market.

You'll feel better after taking DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the safe, sure, pleasant, gentle liver pills. If you would be sure of good results insist on DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve, the original. It is good for big cuts or little ones, small scratches or bruises or big ones, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonder-working, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

**IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG
IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.**

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the WORLD'S DISPENSARY, MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

Father (angrily)—"If my son marries that actress I shall cut him off absolutely, and you can tell him so."

Legal Adviser—"I know a better plan than that—tell the girl."—Boston Transcript.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. It invigorates the entire system and strengthens the kidneys so they eliminate the impurities from the blood. Backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles are all cured by this great medicine. Sold by all Druggists.

"A girl has to quit hanging up her stocking just when it begins to hold the most," says the Montgomery Advertiser. Literally, this may be true; figuratively, it is away off.—Washington Herald.

Young Man—"Why do you advise Miss Smith to go abroad to study music? You know she has no talent. Old Man—"I live next door to Miss Smith."—Town and Country.

Best for coughs and colds is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. It moves the bowels freely yet gently and thereby drives the cold from the system. It stops the cough. Children like it—pleasant to take. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

Heiress (signing her will)—"It's just as well to take the precaution, as only 'the good die young,' you know."

Lawyer—Ah, I always think that there's a mistake in that proverb. It should be, "only the young die good."—London Opinion.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a very valuable medicine for throat and lung troubles, quickly relieves and cures painful breathing and a dangerously sounding cough which indicates congested lungs. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

Hardacre—Waal, Maria, these city folks do things outrageously.
Mrs. Hardacre—What is it now, Hi?

Mr. Hardacre—Waal, jest look what's painted on that pair up there "Use for fire only." Now, who in all creation could build a fire in a pair!

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They do the work whenever you require their aid. These tablets change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, gloominess into joyousness. Their action is so gentle one don't realize they have taken a purgative. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

"I'll work no more for that man Dolan."
"An' why?"
"Shure, tis on account av a remark he made."
"And phwat was that?"
"Says he, 'Casey,' says he, 'ye're discharged.'"—Sketch.

Don't Get A Divorce.

A western judge granted a divorce on account of ill temper and bad breath. Dr. King's New Life Pills would have prevented it. They cure Constipation, causing bad breath and Liver Trouble the ill temper, dispels colds, banish headaches, conquer chills. 25c at E. T. Whitehead Company's.

"She talks twice as much as the other girls I know."
"Yes; she has a double chin."—Cleveland Leader.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is not a common, every-day cough mixture. It is a meritorious remedy for all the troublesome and dangerous complications resulting from cold in the head, throat, chest or lungs. Sold by E. T. Whitehead Company.

Between two evils, it is better to wed a talkative lobster than a self-satisfied clam.—Smart Set.

When Rubbers Become Necessary
And your shoes pinch, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes, is just the thing to use. Try it for Breaking in New Shoes. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

When you have a number of duties to perform, always do the most disagreeable one first.

By Candle Time.

"It did me good," observed a young girl who had just returned from England, "to see, in real life, one of the old customs my grandfather used to tell me about—the burning of the time candle at an auction. In Berkshire the old custom still prevails, and when an auction is in progress and an article is put up for bidding a short length of candle is lighted as the bidding begins. The shouting continues until the candle burns out, and the last bid before it flickers its last is the one that takes the cake. I don't know but it has an advantage over the 'going, going, gone' variety, and it is fearfully slow and un-American."

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Take The Commonwealth.

Avoid Danger

When you are sick, or suffering from any of the troubles peculiar to women, don't delay—take Cardui, that well-known and successful remedy for women. Thousands of women have used Cardui and been benefited. Why not you? Don't take any chances. Get Cardui, the old, reliable, oft-tried remedy, for women of all ages.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Luzania Morgan, Sneedville, Tenn., writes: "For ten years I suffered with the turn of life, and tried many remedies without relief. I had pains all over my body and at times I could not sit up. At last I took Cardui and now I can do my housework. I have told many ladies about Cardui and recommend it to all sick women." Try it.

AT ALL DRUG STORES