

J. C. HARDY, Editor and Proprietor.
VOL. XXIX.

"Excelsior" is Our Motto.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1913.

Subscription Price \$1.00 Per Year

NUMBER 23.

The Greatest Kidney Remedy on Earth.

I want to tell you how much good your Swamp-Root did me. About three weeks ago, I suffered from what the doctor called distula and for a long time I endured the most excruciating pain. I also had a swelling of the bladder and I was unable to urinate without resorting to medicine. Someone told me of Williams' Swamp-Root. I bought a bottle and after a few days I was a strong and well man. I am ever grateful to you for this medicine. I have recommended it to all my friends and I have had many of them cured. I have also had my photograph taken and I have it with me as one of the greatest medicines on earth.

Respectfully yours,
MRS. JOHN BAILEY,
Portland, Ind.
I am pleased and sworn to be on the 12th day of July, 1909.
C. A. BENNETT,
Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmor & Co.,
Baltimore, Md.
I want to tell you how much good your Swamp-Root did for me. I was cured of my kidney trouble and I am ever grateful to you for this medicine. I have recommended it to all my friends and I have had many of them cured.

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

DR. A. D. MORGAN,
Physician and Surgeon
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Office in the building formerly occupied by Dr. Wambler.

CHAS. T. STATION,
Attorney-at-Law,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Resides wherever his services are required.

ASHBY DUNN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Resides wherever his services are required.

DR. D. B. SMITH,
Physician and Surgeon
Office in the Crescent Pharmacy, Inc.
Scotland Neck, N. C.

WOOD'S SEEDS.
Cow Peas,
the great forage and soil-improving crop.

Soja Beans,
the most nutritious and best of summer feed crops.

Velvet Beans
make enormous growth; are splendid for summer grazing and as a soil renovator.

Special for "WOODS CROP SPECIAL," giving full information about these and other Seasonable Farm Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS,
Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.
Our stocks of Cow Peas and Soja Beans are choice selected stocks of superior quality and germination.

PATENTS
D. SWIFT & CO.
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

WATER FOR HEALTH.

Drink at Least Three Pints a Day to Keep in Good Condition.
"It's queer," said a medical man to the writer, "how few people drink the amount of water they should to insure good health. You should take at least three pints daily."
"In the first place, you lose by perspiration and evaporation in the breath about two pints a day of the water you take into the system, and about another pint goes to help keep the blood in order and the skin glands and joints, etc., sufficiently moist. Milk is not of much use to replace this, as it is mainly a food. Tea and coffee are not advisable drinks, because they contain a nerve destroying drug (caffeine). Cocoa, again, is more of a food than a drink, and alcohol—well, the less said about that the better."
"The only drinks we have left, then, are mineral waters and plain water. Too much mineral water is not good; but plain water contains no harmful doses of minerals and, moreover, is nature's own product. If you drink sufficient of it the skin will be kept clear of pimples, rashes and sores, the blood will be purer and nature will see to it that sufficient water is mingled with it so that it circulates normally and not sluggishly because it is thick with impurities."
"Take a half pint glass of water at a time. One in the morning on rising, one after breakfast, one after dinner, one during the afternoon, one after tea and one before retiring—total, three pints."—London Answers.

RAILWAY TRAVEL IN SYRIA.

They Have a Free and Easy System on Some of the Roads.
They have a curious way of managing some railways in Syria. A weary of much riding, a party of travelers on their way to Beirut resolved one day to go by train. They arrived at a primitive station, but could find no station master.
Presently, however, one of the camp followers arrived, looked about and, springing a small red flag lying on the platform, made off with it along the line. When a train came in the man waved his flag, the engine driver pulled up, and the travelers got in.
Later, while the train was puffing on its way, the guard came along the footboard and issued the tickets, carefully noting down the names, nationalities and occupations of the passengers. They sat there for an hour or so, and here there was not only a station master, but a porter, and the latter stayed with them all day in an orchard till the camp arrived, meanwhile feeding them with honey from the comb.
Where else, one wonders, could such a charming railway system be found?—Wide World Magazine.

Sunday Theatricals.
Sunday theatricals had a rough time of it at one period of England's history. On Sunday, Sept. 27, 1631, Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream" was privately performed in the bishop of Lincoln's house in London. The Puritans had the affair inquired into, and there is a suspicion of humor in the punishment awarded to the performer of Bottom, the weaver—"We do order that Mr. Wilson, as he was a special plotter and contriver of this business and did in such a brutish manner set the same with an ass' head, shall upon Tuesday next from 6 o'clock in the morning till 6 o'clock at night sit in the porter's lodge at my lord bishop's house with his feet in the stocks and attend with an ass' head and a bottle of hay before him and this subscription on his breast:

"Good people, I have played the best And brought ill things to pass. I was a man, but thus have made Myself a silly ass."

Borneo's Tobacco Fields.
Tobacco is the chief product in North Borneo, and as land produces but one crop of tobacco in seven to nine years new fields must be cleared every year. After the jungle is cut and burned an army of Chinese coolies is turned on the land with hoes to dig it and prepare it for planting. No plows are used. The young tobacco plants are set out by hand and kept clean with hoes. It is necessary for a tobacco planter to possess thousands of acres of uncultivated land in reserve and to employ 500 to 1,000 coolies.

The Book He Liked.
The late Joaquin Miller, says a writer in the Christian Register, was fond of newspapers. "He scanned the newspapers with avidity and made copious clippings. He preferred communing with nature to books. The only volume in his den was a Bible."

Circumstantial Evidence.
"I guess she will marry Noodle after all."
"Did she say so?"
"Not in so many words, but she asked me if I knew anything about the most effective method of training a puppy."—Youkers Statesman.

IF YOUR CHILDREN ARE DELICATE OR FRAIL under-size or under-weight remember—Scott's Emulsion is nature's grandest growing food; it strengthens their bones, makes healthy blood and promotes sturdy growth.

Read The Commonwealth. \$1.00.

THE RACING PARSON

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

Moses Barrows was a well off farmer living on the outskirts of the village of Hartsville.
One day as Farmer Barrows sat on his veranda smoking his pipe a stranger driving a horse and buggy came along. Just opposite the house the horse suddenly halted and refused to go on.
"Seems to be trouble here," said Moses as he walked down to the gate.
"I should say there was!" exclaimed the stranger. "Consume his pesky hide, but if you'll lend me an ax I'll cove his head in."
"Had him long, stranger?" was asked.
"About three weeks, and this is the third time he has balked on me. Say, now—"
"Purty good lookin' hoss," said Farmer Barrows after he had looked him over. "Where'd you get him?"
"Traded with a feller."
"Hebbe, we can swop. I've got a hoss that."
"Then trot him out. I'll trade you even up for anything with hide and hoofs."
The exchange was made without further words, and the stranger drove off. Farmer Barrows had said that there was a cause for a horse balking. It is generally understood that it is in his training.
The new owner began to practice a system of kindness. The horse did not get a harsh word and was asked to do only light work. In the course of a couple of weeks his sullenness had quite vanished, and he was hitched to a buggy to be driven to town. He took about twenty-eight steps and then stopped. He expected to hear swearing and to feel the whip, but nothing of the sort followed. He was given a lump of sugar and patted on the back as a reward of merit.
The next day he was hitched up again. This time he took a hundred steps before balking. No swearing nor whipping. More sugar and more patting. Farmer Barrows even sang the first verse of the "Sweet By and By" into his left ear. So it went every day for a week, and the farmer then said to his wife:
"That hoss is all right now and will give no more trouble."
"I hope not."
"I have always contended that kindness would do it, and here's a plain case of it. I shan't have a mite of trouble driving to town and back."
On the road to the village and half a mile from Farmer Barrows' house the highway crossed a swamp by a narrow roadway. Only one vehicle could pass at a time for a distance of forty rods. The new horse ambled along as if it were a joy to live until he reached the middle of the causeway, and then he stopped as suddenly as if hit by a bullet.
"By thunder!" exclaimed Farmer Barrows.
He gave the horse five minutes and then asked him to please go on.
No use.
Then he descended and gave the animal a lump of sugar and toyed with his ear and asked him as a personal favor to resume his amble. Not a resumption, not an amble.
Travelers came up and stopped at either end of the blocked highway and called out:
"Say, you, what in thunder is the matter?"
"Horse has balked on me."
Farmer Barrows used the whip lightly, apologizing to the horse at the same time. No good. He moved his coat and vest, spat on his hands and was preparing to give that horse the licking of his life when the parson of his church drove up with:
"Hello, Brother Barrows. What's the matter?"
"It's this infernal horse! He balked with me!"
The parson got down and gave the new horse a looking over and said:
"Brother Barrows, you've got a sulky at home, haven't you?"
"Yes."
"Come on back and hitch that horse to the sulky. I think I know what ails him."
"Can't I kill him first?"
"No—come right along."
"You'll never get him ten feet."
The parson mounted the sulky as if he had been there before, and the horse cheerfully started off at a good trot.
A traveler came along with a good trotter and attempted to pass, but was left in the dust in great shape. The parson overtook two or three well known stagers and beat them to it handsomely.
"Well, how many times did he balk on you?" the farmer asked as the rig came back.
"Brother Barrows, you are a good man, but you have no eye for horses," smiled the parson.
"How do you mean?"
"You've been treating this animal as if he were a plug of a horse and thereby humiliating him."
"But ain't he a plug?"
"My dear brother, he can go a mile in 2:30 this very day."
"You—you mean?"
The parson nodded his head.
"But I'm a church member and can't even go to races."
The parson advanced and laid a hand on his shoulder and whispered in his ear:
"Horse racing is very, very wicked, Brother Barrows, unless—your nag comes in ahead!"
And he came in ahead at the next county fair.

SENIOR CLASS WILL

Read by James G. Shields at the Class Day Exercise Tuesday, May 27.

State of North Carolina—County of Halifax.
City of Scotland Neck, and the S. N. Graded School.

We, the Class of 1913 of the aforesaid school, city, county and State, having survived the work of four years in the High School, the uncertainty of examinations, the soft looks of the opposite sex, having passed through the fire of 1911 when we were compelled to sit fifty in a two-by-four room, having endured the dignified bearing of one principal, the moral talks of another, and the superior knowledge of our third and last, having performed the labors of V. tening patiently to the chapel entertainments, of prevailing upon our parents to give us a satisfactory excuse when we were necessarily detained at the drug store, of winning the spelling contest against the ninth grade, being nevertheless of a sound mind and considering the fact that the aforesaid labors have resulted in placing a diploma in our hands, and whereas said diploma is about to consign us to the uncertain experiences of "Freshy" in college, we do make and declare this our last will and testament:
First—Our executor, Speckle T. McDowell, shall give our memory a resting place in the school suitable to the wishes of our fellow classes, our friends, the faculty, and our poor relations, except that he is strictly enjoined not to preserve it in alcohol.
Second—We do bequeath the money that we have raised for song books, and all other moneys which may accrue to the estate, to pay the expenses of the funeral of our aforesaid memory, to pay all our just debts, and to cover the expenses of any other act hereinafter named and specified in this our last will and testament.
Third—Whereas spelling bees have become a frequent and necessary evil, we bequeath our spelling book to the class of 1914 and enjoin upon them to preserve the reputation that the senior class has made of never being beaten by a lower class in any contest.
Fourth—Whereas there is no male member of the succeeding class preparing to follow in the footsteps of our talented artist at the piano, John Napoleon Josey, we do bequeath the mantle of his art to fall upon the shoulders of Miss Jennie Dunn.
Fifth—We do leave to Miss Gertrude Kitchin our permission to stroll in the sun indefinitely, so that she may fully enjoy it "Ray."
Sixth—Whereas our class has given more members to the baseball team than any other class in school, and whereas the two male members of the class of 1914 are so overwhelmed in number by the fair sex that they have become too effeminate to indulge in many sports, we give and bequeath our baseball reputation to the class of 1915, for them to preserve and carry on to even greater glories.
Seventh—Whereas one of our younger brothers, Mr. Hubert Kiddick, so intensely desires to overcome his great calamity of being homely, we hereby do leave and bequeath to him the baseball mask of our baby "Jake" as we think that it will slightly improve his personal appearance.
Eighth—We do give and bequeath to whomsoever our executor sees fit the rare art of Mr. Henry Huddler Moore, the gentleman who learns and never studies. We sincerely hope that the receiver of this great and noble gift will take advantage of it and let it lead him on to success as it did Mr. Moore.
Ninth—We do leave, with many tears, to the class of 1914 the foundation of our class. This foundation has been the cause of our great success, and without it the work of our class would have been as a sounding brass or tinkling symbol. This foundation is the feet of John Napoleon Josey.
Tenth—Whereas the class of 1914 lack an orator, we hereby leave the oratorical ability of Richard David House to one Robert Madry of the aforesaid class. We sincerely hope that he will use this gift advantageously and that it will be the chief source in making him a second "Bill Jennings" on the platform.
Eleventh—Whereas the class of 1914 is not overflowing with reasoning power, we do bequeath the great ability of Turner Rosser Whitehead "to think" to be equally divided

among the members of the aforesaid class.

Twelfth—Whereas every member of the class of 1915 detest Latin we do donate the gift of Miss Bernadine Somrell to divide Gaul into three parts for them.

Thirteenth—Whereas it is the height of Miss Louise Darden's ambition to engage in the occupation of the mocking bird, we do bequeath the harmonious voice of Miss Katherine Tillery to the aforesaid party. We also leave and bequeath to Miss Darden a beautiful house completely furnished so that her heart's desire for a "Kitchen" may be fulfilled.

Fourteenth—We do give and bequeath to the class of 1914 our patent on perpetual motion. This patent is very valuable and is one of our best gifts. This gift is the spelling of Miss Laura White, she has never been known to miss.

Fifteenth—Whereas our younger brothers and sisters are minus in their ability to make mirth, we do leave the wit of that eminent humorist, Seba Lorene Whitehead, to the aforesaid brothers and sisters to make Professor Everett laugh, next year, when he feels like crying.

Sixteenth—We do leave and bequeath a sufficient sum of money for the purpose of building a room with walls ten feet thick for the primary grades to practice their chapel exercises. If the ten foot walls are not thick enough to smother that terrible noise we ask our executor to have the walls increased to twenty feet.

Seventeenth—Whereas we believe that our colors, green and gold, have become very popular, and whereas the class of 1916, the freshman class, has not yet organized and adopted colors of its own, we do hereby will and bequeath to them our colors, with the understanding that they will never allow them to trail in the dust of defeat.

Eighteenth—Whereas neither of the present classes of the high school is sufficiently fond of Latin to appreciate our motto, "Nil in Sine Lore," which means "nothing without labor," we do hereby will and bequeath our motto to the seventh grade, the freshman class of next year, provided they learn enough Latin to render a fair translation of the motto by the end of the freshman year, and provided further that if this class fails to meet these conditions the motto shall fall to the possession of the first freshman class that can meet the requirement.

Nineteenth—And now, fellow students of the Scotland Neck High School, realizing that we have been able to graduate with the largest class in the History of the school, and that this has been due to the fact that as members of the same class we have always been loyal, kind and sympathetic toward each other, and realizing as we look back over our high school career that this moment has been made possible only by the use of perseverance, patience and tenacity of purpose on the part of the individual members of the class, we do hereby will and bequeath to you and succeeding classes these qualities which have been used in some degree by us but which may be and we trust will be used to a greater degree by the succeeding classes of the Scotland Neck High School.

We hereby appoint Norfest McDowell, more familiarly known as "Speck," our lawful executor to all intents and purposes to carry out this our last will and testament, and every clause and part thereof, according to the true intent and meaning of the same, hereby revoking and declaring utterly void other wills and testaments by us heretofore made.

In witness whereof, we, Dick, Jake, Jimmie, Thursday, Sea-Peece, Turnip, Johnnie Napoleon, Kity, Peaches, Zoo, Baby Willie, Bell, St. Cecilia, and Laurie, members of the class of 1913, have hereunto set our hands and seals this 27th day of May, 1913.
Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the said members of the Class of 1913, to be their last will and testament in the presence of us, who, at their request, and in their presence and in the presence of each other do subscribe our names as witnesses thereto.
(Witness) PIGGY Q. KITCHIN.
(Witness) SKINNY X. BRYAN.

RUB-MY-TISM
Will cure your Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headaches, Cramps, Colic, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts and Burns, Old Sores, Stings of Insects Etc. Antiseptic Anodyne, used internally and externally. Price 25c.

ROYAL Baking Powder

is the greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cake and biscuit making. Makes home baking pleasant and profitable. It renders the food more digestible and guarantees it safe from alum and all adulterants.

Fully Explained.
"Swank, swank? What is this swank you hear so much about?" inquired a Harvard freshman of his big brother graduate at the Harvard club.
"Why, swank means 'putting on side,' of course," replied brother.
"And what does 'putting on side' mean?"
"If you really want to know," was the reply, "both of them are decidedly for the good old Missouri phrase 'throwing the dog.' Now, keep quiet."
—New York Sun.

Altruistic.
The stork had visited at Harold's house and at the same time at the doctor's house. One day the mother and doctor were talking about their babies. The doctor said his baby was so even. When he went Harold, aged two and a half years, said, "Mamma, isn't it funny the doctor brought us a good baby and kept a bad one for himself?"
—Troy Times.

Greater Capacity.
"What do you mean by getting loaded when I send you out with a prospective customer?" asked the merchant.
"You told me to take the man's measure," explained the pedagogue.
"This man had a greater capacity than I had."—Buffalo Express.

Sure.
"I wonder why I am getting so bald," said the man who wanted a little free advice.
"Take off your hat," said the doctor.
"Ah, it is very simple," replied the M. D. after a glance. "Your hair is falling out."
—Chadman Equipter.

Perfectly Candid.
"They've not the slightest bit of affection."
"That so?"
"No. They don't even say 'pass the cream' when they know there's nothing but milk in the pitcher."—Detroit Free Press.

Better Test.
Crawford—You can judge a man's character by the way he acts when he has a tooth pulled.
Crabshaw—I'd very much rather size him up by the way his goes on when he has had his leg pulled.—Tuck.

Satisfying the Customer.
"I found a fly in the cake I bought here the other day."
"Bring it back, madam, and we will give you a raisin for it."—Journal Amusant.

Love of gain has been known to turn a wise man into a fool.—Florida Times Union.

Time is Sometimes Kind.
Father Time is not always a hard parent and, though he carries for none of his children, often lays his hand lightly upon those who have used him well, making them old men and women inexorably enough, but leaving their hearts and spirits young and in full vigor. With such people the gray head is but the impression of the old fellow's hand in giving them his blessing and every wrinkle but a note in the quiet calendar of a well spent life.
—Barnaby Rudge.

A Roland For an Oliver.
Although no saying is in more common use than "Roland for an Oliver," yet few are acquainted with its origin. The expression signifies the giving of an equivalent. Roland and Oliver were two comrades who were famous knights in romance known in early French history for their valor. The wonderful achievements of the one can only be equaled by those of the other, and so we have the phrase, "Roland for an Oliver."

Making It Hard to Be Happy.
"Why should you be complaining? Think of all the blessings you've got."
"Oh, it's all right to say that, but how can I think of my blessings when the neighbors are always taking the trouble to flout theirs before me?"
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Picture of Life.
A colored philosopher is reported to have said, "Life, my brethren, an mostly made up of payin' for rain and shen wishin' it would 'clar off."—Presbyterian.

AMENDMENT PROCLAIMED.

Senators to Be Elected by a Direct Vote.
Washington, May 31.—The election of United States senators by direct vote of the people now is provided for by the law of the land.

Secretary of State Bryan signed the proclamation announcing the ratification of the seventeen amendments to the constitution at 11 o'clock today. Present by special invitation in charge of the secretary's office when the proclamation was signed were former Representative Harry St. George Tucker, of Virginia, who introduced the direct elections resolution in the fifty-second congress twenty-one years ago; Senator Horace of Idaho, and Representative Buckner, of Missouri, who were chairman of the senate and house committees in charge of the resolution which submitted the present amendment to the people.

Secretary Bryan used four pens in signing the proclamation. With one he signed his first name, "William," and with a former Representative Tucker, the second, which was used to sign the name, "Jennings," was given to Representative Buckner; the third pen with which he signed the last part of his name, "Bryan," he kept himself; and fourth which was used to write the date he gave to Senator Cresh.

Secretary Bryan afterward expressed his deep gratification that the amendment of the ratification had fallen to him.

"I regard this as the most important reform that has been made in a century affecting the methods of the federal government," said the secretary, "and I believe that it is gratefully accepted by the people and it is made responsive to the people's will, instead of degenerating will improve in character while it increases in usefulness. A senate chosen directly by the people can speak in the greater authority and thus yield greater power than a senate selected indirectly through state legislatures."

Stork Partial to Miner's Domicile.
There seems to be an especial affinity between the stork and the family of Frank Bartokoff, a miner at Jackson City, Pa. In ten years the bird has brought 13 babies, including three pairs of twins, and one set of triplets. Ten of the children are living.

A Natural Question.
"Hebbe, I'm givin' in for the storkle like a whop." "All right, my dear," said Hester, as he reached for his check book. "How many gowns will that require?"

COATED TONGUE MEAT'S LAZY LIVER.

A Lazy Liver Needs a Dose of Dodson's Liver Tonic—Guaranteed to Take the Place of Calomel.

When your doctor looks to see if your tongue is coated, he is trying to find out if your liver is working properly. A few years ago doctors had to prescribe calomel—there was nothing else to give.
Recently in many sections of the country Dodson's Liver Tonic has practically taken the place of calomel as a liver remedy. Dodson's Liver Tonic is mild, pleasant tasting and harmless—which makes it a fine medicine for use when your children become bilious and constipated. But the most remarkable feature of Dodson's Liver Tonic is the fact that it is guaranteed to absolutely cure the druggist will return your money without argument if a bottle fails to give entire satisfaction.
Price, 50 cents. We suggest that you get a bottle to-day and have it ready for the next member of your family whose liver goes wrong.