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THE COMMONWEALTH.

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Notice.

This is to notify all persons having any claim or claims against the estate of J. H. Lewis, deceased, late of Halifax county, North Carolina, to present them to the undersigned for payment.

This the 5th day of July, 1913.
7 10-6t MRS. MATTIE J. LEWIS.

NAPOLEON'S BAD OMEN.

He Was Superstitious, and His Presentiment Came True.

Napoleon the Great was exceedingly superstitious. The following is told as one of the illustrations of this:

When Napoleon, in the spring of 1799, was lying before Acre he was anxious for news from upper Egypt, whither he had dispatched Dessaix in pursuit of a distinguished Mameluke leader. Not many days after a courtier arrived with favorable dispatches, favorable in the main, but reporting one tragical occurrence on a small scale that to Napoleon outweighed the public prosperity.

The commander as a brave man felt that any fate that awaited him would be better than to fall into the hands of the enemy. He set fire to the powder magazine. The vessel blew up and the crew perished.

For all this Napoleon cared little, but one solitary fact that was in the report which struck him with secret alarm—this ill fated boat was called L'Italie, and in the name of the vessel Napoleon read an augury or the fate which had befallen the Italian territory. He felt certain that Italy was lost, and Napoleon was inconsolable.

But what possible connection, it was asked, can exist between this vessel on the Nile and a remote peninsula of southern Europe? "No matter," replied Napoleon, "my presentiments never deceive me. You will see that all is ruined. I am satisfied that my Italy, my conquest, is lost to France." So, indeed, it was.—New York Press.

CHAMPION LAZY PEOPLE.

Kongo Gluttons Who Do Little Else Than Sleep and Eat.

According to M. Friedmann, a German traveler and historian recently returned from the Kongo, there is a tribe of natives down in one of the interior parts of that region actually so stuffed all of the time with food, three or four times as much as they have any need of, that they are continually in a dull and almost unintelligent stupor.

They do little besides sleep and eat. They are too lazy to do any individual hunting, and it is the disliked and unpopular member of the family that is forced to do the food providing for the relatives. The women are quite as lazy as the men and work only when it is absolutely necessary to eat.

The only time when the natives rouse themselves is at marriage or at death. Both of these occasions are celebrated by eating more than on ordinary occasions even and the after effects of both events are often disastrous, as one or two of the party are sure to eat so much as to be seriously and often fatally sick, which only means another celebration of a different kind.

The few missionaries who have penetrated the interior sufficiently far to meet with these tribes own to their being practically hopeless as far as any regenerating is concerned. They seem to have been stupefied through the centuries and to have become utterly degenerate and useless members of society.—Chicago Tribune.

A Single Line Poet.

Every man has the streak of poetry in him, and probably every man could write one line of poetry out of his life, as any man has one novel in himself. But we were talking at large the other day, and a man quoted the line. "A rose red city half as old as time." And then came the question. Who wrote that line that everybody knows? One man said it referred to Damascus. But no one knew who wrote it.

There are single line poets as there are "Single Speech" Hamiltons, and here is perhaps the only instance in which the Newdigate prize poem at Oxford has produced a living line, for the author was the Rev. J. W. Burgon, who won the prize in 1845 and doubtless recited portions of his poem in the Sheldonian theater. But that allusion to Petra, the Arabian rock city, has lived.—London Chronicle.

Necessary Noise.

A poet and a musician wrote a comic opera. When it was first performed it was noticed that the music was very loud.

"Why did you write such strenuous music?" asked a friend of the composer.

"You wouldn't ask that," the composer replied, "if you had read any of those lyrics. I didn't want the audience to hear them!"—Saturday Evening Post.

His Splendid Wish.

"What are you thinking about, Henry?"

"Oh, I was just wishing."

"What were you wishing, dear?"

"I was just wishing that my salary was as big as we were trying to make our friends think it must be."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Foiled.

Tramp—Good morning, lady. I thought perhaps I might be able to get a bite here Mrs. Snapp—Certainly not. Tramp—Oh, then I am laboring under a mistake. Mrs. Snapp—It strikes me you never labor under any circumstances.—London Opinion.

OLD HICKORY CHIPS.

Short and Pithy Sayings on Subjects Past and Present.

This country has reason to felicitate itself upon the large number of "strikes" that did not develop in the last year.

No general credence will be given to the rumor that King George of Britain will visit this country until Queen Mary confirms it.

President Elliot of the New Haven road says that the railroads must get nearer the people. They may, if they give certificates of honorable intentions.

To insure more and cheaper meat we are advised that we must quit killing and eating calves. But our prodigal sons have formed the habit.

Of course the prudent citizen of Adrianople keeps three or four changes of flags on his person for the emergencies of the day.

As for those Mexican crises, we yawn in the face of one when we meet it now. They are too common.

Blessed is the country that has no Castro.

One way to end the Mexican disturbance is to let the factions lick each other out to a frazzle.

Being right there near the border the Colonel might take Kermit and a few trusty Rough Riders and annex Mexico.

An Indian as Register of the Treasury is something entirely new.

Newport has become the great jewels-and-detective centre of the world.

One straight arm punch from the White House makes the jingoes rattle.

'Tis better to hold on to what you have than run against a winner and get licked.

You'll never have good neighbors unless you are one.

As a "summer capital" Washington may not equal Oyster Bay or Beverly in the matter of climate, but it gives better results politically.

To make some women perfectly happy motion pictures should be operated on the bathing beaches.

That neighbor who calls Mr. Bryan a rich man may be sued by the frugal commoner for defamation of character.

Every time a steamboat runs into a bridge Chicago is reminded that its river is too narrow and is badly obstructed at that.

Milliners have begun to design fall hats and poets are writing autumn verses, but the rest of the world is enjoying the summer weather.

One advantage of being president of the United States is that you can call the baseball heroes by their first names without being rebuked.

Huerta will have to go and get a reputation before President Wilson will recognize him. And he will have to begin by coming to the mourners' bench.

When the Bull Moose and Republicans fight over campaign planks the splinters fly.

The full horrors of a tariff debate are not realized until Reed Smoot jumps in and begins to shriek.

If Texas could drag the Standard Oil Company in court often enough, she would not need to tax her citizens at all.

Men like to talk as well as women do, but they pay for it.

Some wives really believe that they have faith in their husbands.

You may expect cold treatment from others if you make it hot for them.

Castro has "come back" and we suppose this will be encouraging to Colonel Roosevelt.

Colonel Mulhall is to be commended for having refrained from saying that he stands at Armegeddon.

Scientists says that life is reaction. This ought to be encouraging to the reactionaries.

The war in the Balkans was terrific, but we don't believe it was any worse than some of the moving pictures of it made on Long Island.

The destruction of that Mexican gunboat by an aeroplane was a great victory for the newspaper correspondent at El Paso.

Why not give the British women the right to vote? Look at the way Queen Mary is managing George.

The torrid spell came right in the midst of the office-seeker's winter of discontent.

We wonder if Ambassador Wilson bought a return ticket when he left Mexico.

Turning the thermometer upside down helps a little.

A girl has the best time making her suitors think some other fellows are.

The Dominating Automobile.

The automobile is in our midst, we see and hear it every day. It is in high and constantly growing favor in country as well as in towns and it is to be feared that many of the proud and happy owners of cars borrowed the money with which to to buy. Sometime the purchase price is represented by a mortgage on the home, which of course is bad policy. Many farmers are also being exploited as new consumers of automobiles. Just as soon as the car is bought the owner straightway becomes interested in good roads and the marked improvements on our roads are largely due to car owners and drivers, this indeed is one blessing. Many of the larger cars have the power and speed of a locomotive and no matter with what motive, when recklessly driven on the public roads is a nuisance. They seize too boldly upon the right of way and relying upon the size and speed of their "horseless" carriage, frequently exceed the lawful limit.

The farmers driving along the country road with a spirited horse hears the distant signal of a high-speeding car, which says in whistle far more emphatically than if it had used the words, "Get out of my way or you'll be sorry." A moment later a large touring car dashes by with pulsating machine and a cloud of dust to mark its course. It is indeed very unpleasant to be "chased" by one, and is still worse to met it with a frightened horse. Does the chauffer pause to see what damage is done? Nine out of ten times he will not, nor will he even give half of the road, if any one gets in the ditch the horse must go and get out the best way he can.

Now there is some exception to the rule of course, if our doctors over speed they are pardoned in the sight of all men, for some times their patients need instant attention.

As results of overspeeding a feeling of antagonism has arisen between the car drivers and the horse drivers. The longer such a regulation of cars is delayed the harder it will be to exercise the requisite control over one class in this community who have, in defiance of the rights of others as users of the highway, become a nuisance.

The auto, for both good and bad, is in our midst and we cannot get rid of it if we would. We are some times helped, but often annoyed by it.

No countryman ought to be obliged to run to escape an automobile, to make his do so is unlawful and yet it death threatens the threatened one must run, if the law says there is no need to do so.

A situation, and not a theory, confronts us.

A COUUTRY-MAN.

Drinking and Smoking Record Smashed

Washington D. C.—The American people drank more whiskey and beer smoked more cigars and cigarettes and chewed more tobacco during the fiscal year 1913 than in any other yearly period of the nation's history according to estimates based yesterday upon the record-breaking internal revenue receipts of the Federal government for the 12 months ended June 30th.

The drinkers of the country consumed 143,300,000 gallon of whiskey and brandy breaking the former high record of the fiscal year 1907 by 7,300,000 gallons. The consumption of beer wns 64,500,000 barrels exceeding the great record of 1911 by more than 1,000,000 barrels.

Smokers puffed into space 7,707,000,000 cigars and 14,011,000,000 cigarettes which was 217,000,000 cigars and 2,790,000,000 cigarettes more than ever before had been consumed in a single year. Patrons of the pipe smoked 403,200,000 pounds of tobacco or 9,400,000 pounds more than the consumption of 1912.

Despite the high record consumption of intoxicants returns to the internal revenue bureau show without explanation that the number of saloons of the country decreased by 18,000 during the year, the retail liquor dealers numbering only about 450,000.

Young Doctor—What are you doing with that Latin dictionary?

Old Doctor—Mr. Gotrocks has a cold and I'm looking for a name.—Stanford Chapparal.

The ships most successfully navigated by women are courtships.

Sensational Charges.

New York, Aug. 9.—Governor William Sulzer, of New York was nearly $50,000 in debt as the result of stock market speculations at the time of his nomination, and used contributions to his campaign fund to make additional purchases of stock while this debt was hanging over him, according to testimony adducted today at the hearings of the Frawley committee, of the legislature.

The evidence brought to light is sufficient, according to Senator Frawley, chairman of the committee to warrant proceedings to impeach the Governor for violation of the corrupt practices act. The committee closed its hearings here today to consider what action should be taken. A decision is expected by Monday.

Carving Your Own Ideals.

There is a little fable that is in a way symbolical. A young Greek sculptor once made a beautiful figure marble. He carved it and worked over it and under his hands it grew into a maiden of marvelous beauty. As she grew more charming day by day he grew to love her dearly cold stone though she was.

At last the statue was finished. The sculptor adored; then despairing he went to the temple and prayed that faith in his artistic creation might be justified Sadly disconsolately he returned to his studio. He stepped into the room and touched the hand and lo! it was soft and warm to the touch and the lips smile down at him as the figure stepped from her pedstal.

Though merely a fable it teaches us a good lesson: Carve your ideal in good materal put the best work of the heart, mind and soul into it, some day your labor will be rewarded and you will discover that you have builded well that you worked in marble and not in common clay. —Christian Herald.

Worry.

You must kill worry or worry will kill you. No man is fit for business if he is not vigorous. It is a man's duty to keep all his powers up to such a standard that he can fling himself into his work with enthusiasm. A man who doesn't work cannot enjoy life. One reason why there is so much inferior work in the world, why so many reputations decline and suffed out completely and why so many fail altogether is that people do not keep them selves up to their natural standard. Find the interior of a perfectly happy domestic circle and you find a business on the exterior that is going on to the full ability of the head of that house. You cannot worry without bringing to your system idleness, vacillation, dissipation, irregularity and other forms of waste that will impair your effectiveness. Business should worry no man. Hard work, cheerfulness, honesty, patience and sobriety are natural agencies for progress but worry will reverse them sooner than any agency know. If you can't master the business sell it. but don't worry. Keep in the right frame of mind and you will be on the job in the right work all the time.—Merchants Journal and Commerce.

A Happy Man.

The happiest man in the world is common every day chap who makes his own living, pays his bills and has the respect of his neighbors. He saves a little money as he goes along but dosen't try to get a corner on the local output and he is not a slave to ambition or society. He never expects to wear out his trousers in the senate and when he glides out of bed in the morning he never wastes any time trying to pick out the right tint of socks, suspenders and necktie that will blend with the general effct.

He only wears a high collar when he feels like it and when his yet corn begins to jump he jerks out his knife and cuts a four inch gash in the side of his shoe and nothing is said about it in the local paper. He never has to sit up at night to poultice his conscience. He believes in the doctrine of live and let live. When he encounters one of the needy he doesn't stutter with his pocket book

The plain plug of a man is happy because he is satisfied and he doesn't spend half of his time yearning for something which his salary will not permit him to buy. Give us more plain men and the world will be better.—Saturday News.

NOTHING MAY BE VERY FUNNY.

Weedon Grossmith Proved It to Henry Irving's Satisfaction.

In "From Studio to Stage" Weedon Grossmith tells us of his invitation to play Jacques Strop to Henry Irving's Robert Macaire. He says it took his breath away. Irving told him that he had received good reports of the young actor from Booth and Jefferson in America and arranged to pay him £10 a week if that would be enough.

"I didn't tell him that I would have played the part for nothing and have willingly given a premium to have done so (if I had had the premium). I positively received £10 a week to be instructed in the art of acting by the greatest actor of our time! It was worth hundreds to me both from an artistic and a business point of view The pains and trouble Irving took with every one over the slightest detail were remarkable. I admit he was very trying at times, especially when I was doing something quietly humorous—or, rather, nothing—and he would gaze on me very solemnly and say, 'That's not funny, my boy. You must do something funny there.'

"I proved to him, however, on the first night that sitting perfectly still on the staircase looking the picture of misery was decidedly funny; at least the audience thought so—so much so that the great chief said to me afterward, 'What were you doing on the staircase that made the audience laugh so much?'

"'Nothing,' I replied

"'All right, my boy; do it again,' he answered."

DEAD AIR IN THE LUNGS.

When You Yawn You Expel it, So Don't Be Afraid to Yawn.

With ordinary breathing the lungs are not completely filled with air, nor are they entirely emptied every time you exhale during natural respiration. This leaves a quantity of dead air in the lungs, generally away down in the lower lobes. This is called "residual" air, and after it stays there awhile and becomes foul nature casts about for some means to make you get rid of it. The yawn is the thing, so nature makes you yawn. You open your mouth to its fullest extent, throw back your head, strain with the back muscles of the jaw, and you can then feel your lungs move as they force out all the foul air and take in fresh. In this manner are the lungs actually ventilated.

Yawning also ventilates the air passages in the mouth, throat and upper portion of the chest leading to the lungs. And again yawning is really an aid to hearing.

The cracking sound which you so often hear when giving an extra big yawn is due to the stretching and opening of the eustachian tubes. These tubes communicate between the ears and the back of the throat. If they are congested, which happens when you have a bad cold in the head, people complain of deafness.

If you feel inclined to yawn then do so. It is nature's way of cleaning out your lungs and air passages.—New York American.

Curing Wood.

Wood has contagious diseases! A stick of wood in a lumber yard may be sick and infect other timbers, which later may develop the disease when they are supporting great weights in a new building. Some of the diseases are so contagious that in a building they will jump several feet across masonry or brick to some stick of healthy wood. Cures have been discussed by the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. Most of the diseases are varieties of dry rot caused by fungus, and most of the varieties of the dry rot fungi cannot stand heat much over 100 degrees, so the most likely cure is to close a building up tight, if any beams are infected, and heat it up to 120 or 140 degrees. Even this is not always successful, for ends of beams are buried in the outer brick walls, and the heat may not reach them.—Exchange.

Called.

"Tillie," he said, "I had a strange dream the other night. I dreamed that I started to say something to a certain pretty girl and she stopped me. 'No, George,' she said, 'you mustn't tell me you love me—not yet, anyway. Wait till I weigh 133 pounds!'"

"One hundred and thirty-three pounds!" exclaimed the lovely maiden to whom he was telling his dream. "Why, George, that's exactly what I weigh!"

What could George do, even with his story unfinished, but 'fess up!—Chicago Tribune.

Plans Model Farm.

The international colonization society which was organized to aid bona fide settlers who are anxious to take possession of homestead and railroad land has conceived the idea of establishing model farms in every state to teach the settlers the most advantageous manner in which to improve the land allotted to them. The society is also engaged in a campaign to obtain a revision of the interstate commerce law by congress which will permit the railroad to grant free transportation to settlers. Concerning the "model farm plan it has made this announmement:

"Is is the purpose of the international colonization society, when fully organized, to ask each state within the United States, through their legislatures or otherwise to provide and set apart or transfer to the society one section of 640 acres of tillable land for experimental farming to be put under a high state of cultivation by said society to demonstrate the productive qualities of the soil to the best advantage for the raising of live stock such as cattle, sheep, hogs, horses and poultry; the raising of grain such wheat corn and oats and also vegetables and fruit of such varieties as may best be adapted to the different soil and climate where said land may be located. Said farms to be under the supervision of the said international colonization society which shall with the advice and consent of a committee of the advisory board thereof jointly with a committee appointed by each state wherein land have been assigned for experimental, farming select a superintendent who shall possess a thorough knowledge of practical farming to take charge of same."

If it is found that the states are willing to co-operate in this work and the farms prove profitable it is the intention of the society to devote any profits to the fund for the aid of the settlers. After a term of years the plan it to dispose of the property cultivated by such means as the states direct

Arthur K. Hill, one of the organizers of the society had this to say about the work.

"I believe that the benevolent charitable and public spirited work of the international colonization society will grow beyond the conception of the average thinker to proportions not even dreamed of by its originators. Its purposes are appealing to every man and woman in the universe because its aim is for the greater good of humanity, of the uplifting of our less fortunate brothers and sister for the development of home interests and for furnishing a means of livelihood for these who are willing to work." —New York Times.