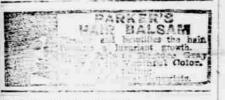


land that analyzed to find is ean be added make it good and confignelysis, which and may save you lots



MALLEWSKYON,

DENTEST. Fight filler instants in White -73 W. J. Reilling. Meehars from 2 to 1 o'clock and 2 to 5 o'clock.

DR.A.D. MORGAN Physician and Surgeon Sectional North, N. C. Office in the heliding formerly why Dr. J. P. Wimberley.

CHAS, L. STATON. Attorney at-Law, Scatland Meck, N. C. indices wherever his services are required.

ASHBY DUNN florney and Counselor at Law SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. factions wherever his services are required. they to loan on approved security. R.R.L. SAVAGE

OF ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

Whein Scot'an | Neck, N. C., on behird Welnesday of each month Befye, Ear, Nise. Throat, and fit hand tied."

DR. O. F. SMITH Physician and Surgeon the in The Crescent Pharmacy, Inc Scotland Neck, N. C.

COLLEGE COL ough) 市工业财富省合 NGS No. \$1.00 142 A STATE PREM (int) RED DRY ACKESTER S PILLS

THEY'S a kind o' feel in the air to me When the Chris'mas times sets in That's about as much of a mystery As ever I've run ag'in. Fer instunce, now, whilse I gain in weight And gineral health, I swear They's a goneness somers I can't quite state-A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel in the Chris'mas air goes right To the spot where a man lives at! It gives a feller a appetite-They ain't no doubt about that! And yit they's somepin-I don't know what-That follers me here and there And ha'nts and worries and spares me not-A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel, as I say, in the air that's jest As blamed-on sad as sweet. In the same ra-sho as I feel the best And am the spryest on my feet They's allus a kind o' sort of a ache That I can't locate nowhere, But it comes with Chris'mas, and no mistake-A kind o' feel in the air.

Is it the racket the children raise? Why, no !-God bless 'em, no! Is it the eyes and the cheeks ablaze, Like my own wuz long ago? Is it the bleat o' the whistle and beat O' the little toy drum and blare O' the horn? No, no! It is jest the sweet-The sad-sweet feel in the air.

His Christmas Pie I With Variations In the Style \$ of the Poets By CALLY RYLAND

*************************** F ITTLE Jack Harmen gat in a corner

Eating his Chri trias pie. He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum And said, "What a good boy am I."

2, 2,

If Edgar Allan Poe Had Written It. See Jack Horner in his corner With his pie. Where's his ma? Will no one warn her He will die! With a thumblet that is doting While he's gloating, gloating, gloating, He is fishing for the floating Plum, oh, my! All his boast of being good, Careful of his daily food. Twinkles merrily within his saucy eye, eye, eye. 22

Robert Browning Might Have Done It. Pastry's all or nothing; it is not mere dough Pounded and pulled and puzzled over, sir, For whiteness or for lightness-and this

Was of the very stuff o' life, sir. None of your blundering bits of work, but Infinitely eatable. Well, Horner sat there Ruminating. 'Twas Christmas, ruminating time.

You say, and you are right, sir. Lazily alive and open mouthed he sat, Feeling the pastry tickle at his lips. Yet scarcely knowing how to fathom it. When of a sudden-oh, the fellow's keen!-Occurred his thumb to him, whereupon Straightway he plunged it in the sweet. "Good boy!" quoth he, and pulled out damp plum.

¥, ¥,

This Would Be Walt Whitman's Style I sing the Christmas pie, The flour, the lard, the butter that com-

pose it: The richness of its stuffing.

A divine nimbus exhales from it.

It attracts with fierce, undeniable attraction.

I am drawn by its breath no less than Jack Horner, who holds it upon his knees.

am one with the plum concealed in its mammoth vastness.

I loosen myself, pass freely and am at the door of Horner's lips, smacking to taste its ingredients.

But he does not know how to get at you,

He sits, sleepily considering the pose of his head, his puffed out lips, betraying his gluttony. esently a fine smile comes on to his

face. He lunges into the pie with

He young men, I would not have you sit Oh,

bold. You-whoever you are-are al-Be lowed the eternal purports of a pie.

and it gave me indigestion. Yet out of that I have written this song.)

In the Great William Shakespeare's

Jacques.

the thumb.

I know that in your flaky depths is hidden

life! I'll have it if I must swing for 't." Thus good?" If the answer is "Yes" he leaves fruits and candles. If the answer is "No" he leaves a stick.

en meerschaum pipes,

'leven pairs or more;

received a paperweight,

self. my Phyllis, dear.

Attractive Bed Sets.

ry the donor, as the smart thing in

these outfits is white scrim trimmed

with eyelet embroidery or fillet inser-

tion, edging and motif. Blankets may

seem a homely gift to send at Christ

mas time, but any housekeeper will be

glad to have one in thick, soft Austra-

lian wool, in pale blue, rose or mauve,

housekeeping friend is a set of towels.

It is a happy idea to furnish a dozen

of extra large sized and heavy Turkisb

her room and marked with her indi-

and bound with satin ribbon.

vidual initials.

vention promptly and practically by A CHRISTMAS LETTER. Wake Forest College to abolish DEAREST PHYLLIS, pray remember discussed at any length. The sentiwhen you're making up the list Of your presents for December (unless 1 am to be missed) ment was entirely too strong against

That I've slippers, picture brackets, smok-ing sets of various types, Sunday Sel Sunday School Secretary Middle-Half a dozen smoking jackets, thirty-sev ton, speaking to the report of the Twenty patent "kid glove menders," col-Sunday school committee, urged the lar boxes by the score.

Of embroidered silk suspenders, fortyorganization of the distinctively That each year since I was twenty I've for in the report. These classes are nia Pelican.

Have pen wipers, inkstands plenty, paper cutters-twenty-eight; a part of the distinctive denomina-That I've Browning and Longfellow by tional program as mapped out for the hundred-every kindthe future Sunday school work. Shakespeare-black and blue and yellow; Milton till I'm nearly blind.

In the United States the Sunday school enroliment is less than 50 per So there's just one present only that I'm wanting in this year Of my bachelorship so lonely-that's yourcent of the membership of Baptist churches. In the territory of the -James Courtney Challiss Southern Baptist Convention the

percentage rises to 55 per cent, but in North Carolina the Sundoy school Bed sets, consisting of spread, pillow covers and valance, are always a enrollment is 75 per cent of the welcome addition to the napery closet. church membership. and what color to select need not wer-

Prof. J. Henry Highsmith, of Wake Forest College, presented the importance of the Baptist Young People's work in a splendid address. The session of the convention for 1914 will be held with the Baptist churches of Raleigh, the invitation those churches having been accept-One of the nicest things to send to a ed. The annual sermon will be preached by Rev. E. T. Carter, D. D., of New Bern, Rev. G. T. Lumpbath towels, hemmed in the color of kin, of Oxford, will be the alternate.

The Commonwealth a year for \$1 00

LOVE IS BLIND



larger offerings are necessary if the lotte. After the destruction of the proper relief is given the aged men. school by fire about two months ago, In the morning session the con- Secretary Martin, of the Chamber of Commerce of Petersburg, made a unanimous vote tabled a resolu- an effort to have it located in that tion to ask the board of trustees of city, and several very attracted propositions were made, but the football. The resolution was not Carolina towns, several of which put in bids for the institution, succeeded in keeping the school in their own State.

Collector-Why haven't you paid your gas till?

Consumer-The light was so poor Baptistic Bible classes as provided I could not read the bill."-Califor-

CATARRH OF THE PHARYNX.

Clearing out your throat every day, all day. That is what you have been doing for months. Possibly years. A little mucus covers the pharynx.

If you were to go to a doctor he would tell you that you have pharyngitis. If you were to look into your own throat you would find just back of the soft palate a red, lumpy, granular appearance of the back part of the throat. Pharyngitis the doctors call it.

Perhaps he would call it, folicular pharyngitis. It causes you constant annoyance. You are always making slight disturbances when seated in an audience. Can't hold your throat still. Etringy mucus bothers you. Worse in the morning.

A-hem! A-hem! A-hem! That is the way you are going nearly all day. Sometimes in the night when you wake up. You ought to gargle your throat with salt water every morning. Cold salt water. That clears out the throat perfectly and makes it ready for treatment.

Peruna is the treatment. Begin with a teaspoonful before each meal and at bedtime. Try it for a week. You will be convinced. Of course, Peruna will not entirely relieve you in a week. That is too much to expect of any remedy. But it will benefit you so much you will be convinced. Yes, it will. It has done this many times.

Folicular pharyngitis. Big words. Almost as bad as the disease. But if you take Peruna for one month regularly, you may forget that you ever had such a disease. Then you will have a perfect right to forget the big words too.

People who object to liquid medi-cines can now obtain Peruna Tablets.

Ask your druggist for a Free Pe runa Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

Notice of Land Sale.

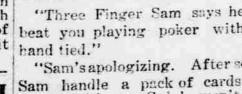
By virtue of power vested in me by that deed of trust executed to W. A. Dunn, Trustee, on the 29th day of February, 1892, by Granville Savage and wife. Mary, which may he seen by reference to Biok 96, Page 461, in the Register of Deeds' office of Halifax county, I will, on Saturday, the 17th day of January. 1914, sell at public auction, in the town of Scotland Neck, at 12 o'clock, , to the highest bidder, that ior cas tract of land he e nafter described, lying, being and situate in the county of Halifax, State of North Ca. olina, and teing that tract of land lying on the right-hand side of the public road leading from Greenwood to Palmyra, and bounded by the lands of the late Joshua Bell and Joe Watson, and containing ten acres, more or less, and being a portion of the land which the sail Granville Savage died, seize1 and possessed of. This 15th day of December, 1913. NOAH BIGGS, Ex'r of W. A. Dunn, Trustee. S. A. DUNN, Atty.

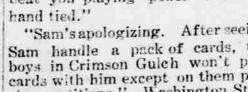




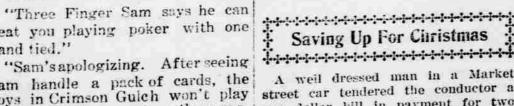
the hotel to treat the diseases of beat you playing poker with one

Sam handle a pack of cards, the

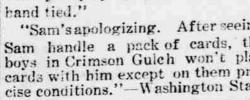


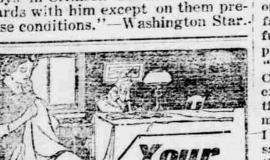


"Sam's apologizing. After seeing



boys in Crimson Gulch won't play





"From the 1st of September until Christmas I never speud a dime," he explained to his companion. "Every time I get ene I keep it separate from my other change, and when I get home I deposit my dimes in one of those savings banks that don't open until they contain \$10. I am one of a very large family addicted to the

Saving Up For Christmas

Christmas present habit, and some times I am obliged to give as many as thirty or forty gifts. By not spending my dimes 1 create a Christmas fund without really feeling it. I have done this for several years and find it an excellent plan."-Philadelphia Record.

Why She Shops Early. shopping right now and get it over with," said Mrs. Jones at the breakfast

"I'm going to start my Christmas A mammoth plum, which, 'Ods my little

firm thumb. Its crust yields. possesses himself of its richness. in a corner considering ple stuffings.

(I loved a certain Christmas pie ardently,

P, P,

Style.

"Sweet pastry, do not scorn me, do not And frown at me with crusty surliness.



ergy by taking Scott's Emulsion aftermeals because it is essentially table. nourishment-not a drug that stupefies or alcohol that stimulates -there is pure, rich medical nourishment in every drop which nature appropriates to enrich the blood and upbuild the latent forces of the body. Probably nothing is more popular with physicians for just such conditions than Scott's Emulsion. Avoid substitutes called "wines", "extracts" or "active principles"they are not cod liver oil. Insist on the genuine Scott's AT ANY DRUG STORE 13-84

Who, thereupon, with swashing stab of "Ah, to aid the poor, tired shopgirl and help the movement for early deliveries!" her son remarked in tones of commendation. "Never thought of that," was the disconcerting reply. "I'm going to buy all my presents at Smart & Co.'s, and shops like theirs have handsome delivery wagons. I want all the neighbors to see the wagons stop at my door. Last year I bought a lot of these things at expensive shops, and not a parcel was delivered until after dark. For all the neighbors know they might have come from those pay by the week stores in unmarked wagons." The Commonwealth is \$1.00 a year.

Algernon Charles Swinburne's Style. Here where the world is quiet. Here upon Christmas day, With plums and a pie for diet. In a corner sat Horner. No feast was ever sweeter, No flager was ever fleeter To yank a plum with glee to A mouth that gapes alway.

Smote through the crispy lid, which erst held tight. And with triumphant shout, "'Ods bodikins. A good lad I!" withdrew the sought for plum. . .