

For The Legislature.

To the Democratic Voters of Halifax County:—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature from this county...

W. P. WHITE.

For State Senator.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the State Senate for Halifax County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries...

N. L. STEDMAN

For The Legislature.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the House of Representatives from the county of Halifax, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries...

W. L. LONG.

For County Sheriff.

To the Democratic Voters of Halifax County:—Pursuant to the request of my friends, I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Halifax county...

J. R. PATTERSON.

For County Sheriff.

I hereby announce that I shall be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Halifax county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary...

J. A. HOUSE.

For County Treasurer

To the voters of Halifax County: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, subject to the Democratic primary...

J. E. BOWERS.

For Superior Court Clerk.

I hereby announce that I shall be a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Superior Court of Halifax county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary...

STERLING M. GARY.

For Register of Deeds.

To the Voters of Halifax County:—I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of Register of Deeds, subject to the Democratic primary...

J. HUNTER NORNAN.

For Good Roads Commissioner

I hereby announce myself a candidate for member of the Good Roads Commission of Halifax county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary...

A. B. SCHLICHTER.

For Clerk Superior Court

To the Democratic voters of Halifax county: A great many of my friends throughout the county have expressed the desire that I become a candidate for the nomination for Clerk Superior Court...

W. T. CLAYTON.

SCOTLAND NECK TO HAVE PEANUT FACTORY

Edwards & Company, M. Hoffman & Brother, R. C. Josey & Company, Burroughs-Pittman-Wheeler Company and N. B. Josey have organized and been incorporated as the American Spanish Peanut Company.

The style of this corporation is The American Spanish Peanut Company, and a four story brick building situated between the electric light plant and the Scotland Neck Guany Company, just east of the A. C. L. passenger station...

By the establishment of such a factory here the middle man in the peanut market will be eliminated; the cleaner will shell the peanuts and sell them direct West and North.

The agitation of this project has been rife for some time among the mercantile firms of Scotland Neck on account of the fact that with the operation of such a big plant the pay-roll would be large and the merchants benefitted thereby indirectly.

The employees of the peanut plant will consist mostly of women, very few men employees being used in shelling peanuts.

Does Advertising Pay?

The other day a local merchant elevated his chin, squared his shoulders, assumed a belligerent attitude and defiantly told us that "advertising doesn't pay."

He is still alive, but let us consider a minute:

A London baronet who manufactures pills has sold a part of his real estate for the tidy sum of \$30,000,000. He made it out of the profits of his business, and he built that business up by advertising.

John Wanamaker, the best known and most successful merchant in this country, made his millions by advertising, and said so.

The great department stores of the country are kept alive by advertising, and are coining money by more advertising.

You never hear of a large mercantile house in this country that does not advertise, and advertise heavily.

If a politician wants to make himself known to the dear people he uses the most effective means—newspaper publicity. That is advertising.

If a new son arrives at your house you are keen to have it "put in the paper," where your friends will see it, thereby advertising the fact that you are walking on eggs.

If the editor called you a thief in a two line item and stuck it away in the most obscure corner of the paper, would you pass it by in the belief that it "would never be noticed?"

Never! You would consider yourself defamed before the entire community, and would pay up the earth in your belongings. You would be only too quick to concede that every line in the paper is read.

Yes, advertising certainly pays. There is no ad so small, or insignificant, but some one is waiting for it.

There are plenty of people who want what you have to sell, but they are weary of looking through a haystack for a needle. They prefer to find it in an advertisement.

And they will look in the local paper for the ad.

They will find someone's—but will it be yours?

HOW TO GET STRENGTH

after any sickness is purely a matter of nourishment, whether the attack was an ordinary cold or severe illness; the weakened forces cannot repulse disease germs, and this is why a relapse is so often fatal or why chronic weakness often follows sickness.

Entering the Battle of Life.

June has given us a wealth of commencement exercises. Hundreds of boys and girls have left the school room to enter the battle of life. What will they do? What will their future be? How will this serious battle be fought?

These are questions that parents ask themselves with some trepidation.

But it is not only the parents of the children who worry. The teacher who watched the mental development of the child feels a deep interest. In a measure this same teacher feels the great responsibility which the school room imposes upon these faithful servants of the people who prepare children for the battle of life.

When the day of graduation arrives these custodians of the young naturally feel their responsibility. Have they done all that could be done to fit their charges for the combat with the world? Have they not left undone something that might have been done to make the victory more certain?

This is a natural anxiety. All who are involved in the education of children feel a personal responsibility.

But it is the boys who command the most attention. They are through with the class room. Their halcyon days are over. The delights of youth can come no more. They have finished their studies and are now ready to look out for themselves. They have a serious period of existence to face. They must pave the way for future homes. They expect, and naturally so, to become masters of their own homes some time in the years to come.

Some boys will depend upon their parents to furnish the means and map the way of the future. Others are less fortunate and will have to go out into the world unsupported and fight for themselves, and it is these boys who, nine cases out of ten, will win the sweeping victory in later life.

They will find it frequently discouraging and sometimes unjust, this struggle with life. It takes a lot of perseverance, tenacity and hard work to make it go.

Of course all will aim high. Each is expected to do his share in the work of the world. The great burden of this work is being done by the ordinary man. Not all can be brilliant. The graduate is not expected to go out with a lighted lantern, as did Diogenes, looking for an honest man, but he is expected to clearly demonstrate that there is an honest man under his own hat. By hard work each will find his place in the world, and he should make this a firm and certain place.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

\$10 and a Woman

Give a woman a ten dollar bill, and what is the first thing she will do with it? Will it be a "bee line" for the store?

Not much! Will it go down into the feminine "bank"?

Possibly—for temporary security. But that ten spot will afford her more ecstatic pleasure than a man could draw out of a hundred or a clay pipe.

First she will hunt up the last issue of the local paper and see what it has to offer in the way of bargains—anything, just so it is a bargain.

These will be carefully and painstakingly checked off with a two inch stub of a pencil. The number of articles she will squeeze out of that ten spot is amazing. Where a man would spend it all in one throw, a woman will have a list a foot long.

But woe unto the merchant whose advertisement is not in the paper when she goes out to part with that ten. He is a back number.

For she will have every article catalogued before she ever extracts the long green from her "bank."

She will know right where to go with each purchase, just how much she wants, and what she is willing to pay.

She has probably consumed six hours in compiling the list, has killed another half dozen in the stores, and will go home with six months of pleasure tucked away under her arm or reposing in the back end of the buggy.

But then that is her way, because she is a woman.

And women are women, and because they are women they are entitled to the best of all things in life. Give your wife a ten spot.

MOTION PICTURES OF THE STATE'S FARM

Motion pictures of the State Farm in Halifax county, the films showing the thousands of acres of growing crops, the 300 convicts at work, the thousands of pigeons, hundreds of turkeys and hogs, the numerous cattle and mules, is the project H. B. Varner, of Lexington, chairman of the board of directors of the State's prison. Mr. Varner plans to have these pictures at no cost to the State and to have them exhibited throughout the country to show what North Carolina land is doing.

The farm this year has 1,500 acres in peanuts, 1,000 acres in cotton, 1,500 acres in corn, several hundred acres in soja beans, several hundred acres each in alfalfa, clover and other cover crops. The crops are in fine condition, Chairman Varner said, and he grew enthusiastic as he told of standing on a dyke and scanning miles and miles of growing corn over head high, cotton as fine as ever grown, and peanuts that promise to make a big profit.

Then he could see deer, thousands of pigeons, hundreds of turkeys, hundreds of hogs, turkeys and cows—and he conceived the idea of putting them into motion picture.—Raleigh Daily Times.

A Panama Monte Carlo.

A concern which boasts an English earl as chairman of its executive board, has sent out an alluring prospectus of a gambling palace to be erected in Panama. It is declared that the little republic has given assurance of absolute non-interference for a period of 25 years. The establishment is to be more magnificent than that of Monaco, and will pay larger dividends to its stockholders.

Panama is to be boomed as a winter resort. But even if no one comes to Panama to sojourn all passengers on boats using the canal will have 24 hours at their disposal, and most of this time they will, it is predicted, spend at the casino. The prospectus may or may not be dealing in facts. It is to be hoped that it is merely the ruddy dream of a zealous promoter.

It would be altogether disagreeable for the United States to have to endure this disreputable adjunct to its great work. But if the sovereign republic of Panama decides to grant the concession, it is difficult to see how the United States is going to prevent it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Reckless Automobile Speeding

A few owners of automobiles are learning that it does not pay to go flying over the roads at a break-neck speed. Men who used to speed up lively now go along at a decent gait. The more speed the more power; the more power combined with speed plays smash with the life of a machine, leaving out the danger. The chief expense in a machine is in keeping it up. Repairs come high, but if all will come down to a moderate speed money will be saved and the life of a machine will be prolonged. A man who persists in driving fast would not think of pushing a fine horse or any other kind at the same speed. He takes care of his horse; he should take of his automobile.—Greensboro Record.

Call for Primary Election

Thursday, Aug. 6th was the day fixed by the County Democratic Executive Committee at a meeting held at Halifax, for the nomination of legislative, county and township officers.

The polls will be open at the voting precincts of each township from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m. and no longer.

All Democrats who in good faith intend to bid the result of the primary are invited to participate in the same and express their individual preference for the different positions to be named.

I. E. GREEN, Ch'm'n. N. FITZPATRICK, Sec'y. Weldon, N. C., July 14, 1914.

In the eyes of the Republican calamity-howler the worst of all calamities is the fact that there is no substantial basis for calamity-howling.

Those Happy Roosevelt Days.

More than 2,000 men march to city hall at Detroit and demand work.—January 23, 1908.

Chicago Federation of Labor estimates the total number of unemployed men in Chicago at 100,000 and issues a warning to all craftsmen to keep away from the city.—February 11, 1908.

New York city government urged by Central Federation Labor Union to let subway contracts to furnish work for 500,000 unemployed men.—March 15, 1908.

One hundred thousand men march through the streets of New York singing the Marseillaise; speakers preach revolution and demand work; a bomb thrown at police by anarchists.—March 23, 1908.

More than 200 Bulgarians petition Governor of Colorado for employment or for aid to return to Bulgaria.—March 20, 1908.

One thousand foreigners march toward Philadelphia City Hall, demanding work; a riot; three policemen shot; 14 marchers arrested; hundreds beaten by mounted police.—February 20, 1908.

Labor Unions report 50,000 idle men in the Kensington (Pa.) district.—February 10, 1908.

Unemployed in San Francisco form a league and demand the issue of \$23,000,000 in bonds to aid unemployed.—March 23, 1908.

One thousand Hungarians march through the rain to receive a loaf of bread each at Toledo.—March 23, 1908.

At Camden, N. J., a riot follows application of 1,500 men for 300 jobs advertised by the Joseph Campbell Company.—August 10, 1908.

Loan of \$9,000,000 to provide funds for public work asked by city of Philadelphia for unemployed; Italians attacked by other nationalities.—March 15, 1908.

Yes; those were happy Roosevelt days! Have you forgotten them? The foregoing news items give only a faint impression of the breadth and the depth of the depression of the business and the industries of the country during the last Roosevelt year.—Johnstown Democrat.

Halifax Items, R. F. D. 2.

Halifax, R. F. D. 2, July 20.—The crops in this section are looking well considering the wet weather we've had since the middle of June.

Messrs. D. M. Campbell, G. A. Hux and Ernest Branch, of Halifax, motored out to Mr. J. W. Hamill's Sunday morning.

Prof. F. C. Nye, of Winterville, N. C., has been visiting at the homes of Mrs. M. Dickens and Mrs. J. B. Dickens recently.

The people of Ebenezer Church were glad to have Prof. F. C. Nye make a Sunday school talk for them Sunday afternoon.

These Modern Wonders.

Her soldier son in the Philippines had sent a cablegram and Mrs. Blunderleigh's voice rang with pride when speaking of it to her impressed neighbors, relates The Chicago News.

"Yes, they be wonderful things, the telegraphs," said she. "Just fancy, it's come from the Philippines—all the thousands of miles."

"And so quick, too," put in her best friend.

"Quick ain't the word for it," put in Mrs. Blunderleigh. "Why, when I got it the gum on the envelope wasn't dry."

Deserved It

Able Seaman Murphy of H. M. S. Somersped was the inventor of the most ingenious excuses in order to obtain "leave".

"What on earth do you require leave for this time, Murphy?" asked the captain, as our hero made his oft-repeated request. "It isn't your great aunt's wedding day, is it?"

"Faith, no sorr," replied Pat, with a grin. It's not so bad as that. It's (trying to look serious) bedad, Oi hardly like to tell yez, sorr, at all, thin!"

"Oh, come now, Murphy," said the captain, "I'll try to stand the shock."

"Well, sorr, Oi had the misfortune to have a brother born blind, sorr. Heaven be praised, he's just got his sight and wants to see me, sorr."

"Leave granted!" snapped the captain as he burst into uncontrollable laughter.

He—Be mine and make me the happiest man in the world. She—Sorry, but I want to be hap-

W. H. WHITE'S ADDRESS SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Before one hundred and fifty voters Saturday afternoon in the Palace Theatre, Mr. W. H. White of Scotland Neck, in a strong and eloquent appeal to the suffrage assembled, plead with those present to throw off the yoke of bossism in Halifax county and change the personnel of the present office holders.

Mr. White laid his candidacy before his attentive audience, declaring that the only possible solution of a means to break up this long tenure of office by the present incumbents was to organize a political phalanx stronger than the "Old Ring." On this point he dwelt at length declaring that it was "the system" and not the men that he was trying to beat; personally Dr. Green is a fine man," continued Mr. White, "but I don't like his system of politics."

At the end of his speech he was given rounds and rounds of vociferations by his ardent supporters.

Board of Education

The County Board of Education was in session at Halifax on last Monday, the following members being present; Dr. J. A. Collins, chairman, W. R. Neville, W. T. Whitehead, Dr. S. Harrison, County Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Dr. Harrison stated that the finances of the county for school purposes were in better shape than they have been before. He attributed this to the income from the dog tax and the increase in money from other sources.

The Board made an apportionment of \$1.25 per capita of school population, and to each of the graded schools of the county \$500 out of the building fund.

How Pleasant!

But did you know, dear reader, that State and county politics is one of the easiest subjects "we editors" have to write on? A word thrown in here and there about the rights of the people and the tricks of the politicians and rings, and we sit back and read the production with a glow of pride and satisfaction at the patriotism and fearlessness which are conveyed therein.—Fayetteville Observer.



FIRST PRIZE \$25.00 Camera

When you are in Norfolk count the number of Kodak spools in our window and win one of the prizes in our Hundred Dollar contest.

Write for particulars, and picture of the window.

Everything for photography. Quality developing and printing. Catalogues and samples gratis.

G. L. Hall Optical Co.

Successors to TUCKER, HALL & CO. OPTICIANS OF THE BEST SORT 146 Granby Street, Norfolk. Richmond. Lynchburg.

Libby's High Grade Goods!

A complete line of these well-known goods now in stock, consisting of Pickles, Soups, Catsups, and all the various articles.

When you buy LIBBY'S you get the genuine.

RING ON NUMBER One-Four-Six

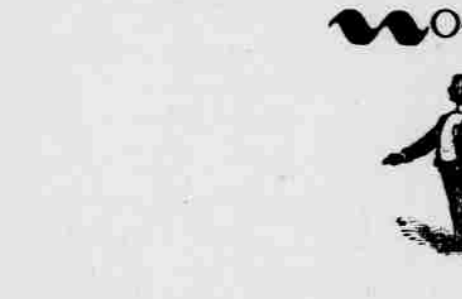
when you want your next order for groceries filled

E. W. STATON

(Next to old postoffice)

Inspired Famous Hymn. "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," is a hymn around which many traditions and sacred associations cling. The story connected with its origin may be legendary, but it is no less beautiful. Its author, Charles Wesley, was sitting at his desk by an open window when a bird pursued by a hawk flew in. The bird was saved, for the hawk feared to follow it. The incident inspired Wesley to write his famous lines.

Household Necessities



- Handy Ice Tongs or Carriers 25c
Ice Picks..... 10 to 25c
Ice Shavers..... 40c
Waste Paper Baskets..... 50c
Scouring Mops 50c
O-Cedar Mops..... \$1.50
Paring or Kitchen Knives 15c
Solidified Alcohol Cookers..... 50c
Daisey Churns—Just come in and let us show you these and many other conveniences for your home.

Josey Hardware Comp'y, Pioneer Hardware Dealers, Scotland Neck, N. C.