

The new editor of this paper congratulates himself on being able to become a citizen of Scotland Neck, and it is his aim and purpose to give to the good people of this community the best paper possible. This paper knows no factions, if any there be. Its motto will be the greatest good to the greatest number, will lend its support to any movement looking to the betterment of all the people. If the public will lend its encouragement and support this paper will do its part in the building up the morality and citizenship of the county and State. There is no reason why this town should not be ideal. It has the surroundings to back it up. It has good churches and good preachers, good schools, and good teachers, good banks and good bankers, good stores and merchants in fact, everything with which to succeed. Now lets all get together and help each other toward making everything better. We can do it if we will—LET'S WILL.

The editor's being a stranger to some of you, is no reason for holding back anything that will help in this movement. Approach him as if you knew him personally and tell him anything that will help, or any news. He will appreciate it. He has come to stay and make his home here. Give him your support and he promises to give you a paper you'll be eager to read.

Every Halifax County son has read with more than casual interest the announcement of Hon. Oscar Everett that he will be a candidate for Attorney General. Though not actually a Halifax County man so far as geography has it, Mr. Everett is in every other sense one of us. He attended our schools and was brought up with us both socially and commercially. When he was a husky youngster in his teens his brag stunt was throwing a baseball from his home in Martin County into Halifax County. He lived just that near to us. A neighbor and a neighbor's son who hiked from home after leaving college after fame and fortune. He worked hard for the fame and the fortune came incidentally. Anyway he now has both. As a lawyer, he has won his way to the front of the Durham County Bar; as a business man of more than the ordinary capacity, his worldly accumulations and his unblemished reputation attest. He is in every sense of the word qualified to fill the high office to which he aspires with credit to the state.

With the first whisper of winter old General K. Lamity exits around the corner in favor of the dethroned King Kotton who has come back strong.

Speaking of "ifs"—if Great Britain would remove the contraband on cotton the fleecy staple would shoot to twenty cents.

The Seat Hog.
An astonishing specimen of the train "seat hog" was lounging at his ease in a coach on a Seaboard train the other evening when the coach filled up at Lumberton. A lady who was among the last to enter the coach here stopped beside this seat, the only one in the coach at that time which was occupied by only one person, and asked the occupant if she might occupy the vacant place. The man on the seat wore a clerical garb, and so help us if he did not unblushingly tell the lady that he rather not, that he had some distance to go and did not care to be disturbed! The ungracious remark aroused the ire of a Lumberton gentleman who was occupying a seat with another person across the aisle, and, praise be! the Lumberton man immediately riz up on his hind legs, brushed aside the offending "seat hog", raised his hat and politely invited the lady to be seated. The lady naturally hesitated but when the Lumberton man insisted she yielded; and the "seat hog", looking mighty glum, huddled down on one end of the seat and said nothing. It is to be hoped that next time that particular "seat hog" will be a little more gracious toward any lady who may happen to want to share a seat with him on crowded coach.—Lumberton Robesonian.

Mr. Ashby Dunn went to Weldon Wednesday night on business.

IS NIGHT IN HELL

German Writer Describes Visit to Battle Front.

Every Instrument of Murder and Destruction in Action—Fearful Concert Splits the Ears and Rakes the Nerves.

Berlin.—The Berliner Morgenpost publishes the following vivid description of the awful battles north of Arras by Dr. Max Osborne, a special war correspondent who had been at the western front since the beginning of the war:

"With four or five other correspondents I had decided to visit our advanced trenches near Arras. Two officers, a captain and a very young lieutenant, offered to lead us to the outer German positions. They jumped into our car and silently we sped on through the night.

"After a while the lights of our auto were extinguished. Not a sign of life was discernible around us as we ran along the road cautiously but swiftly. Then we noticed gray shadows moving through the darkness singly and in groups.

"Suddenly our car stopped and we had to advance afoot over the dusty, rocky road. Great rockets swept up through the darkness, in beautiful curves, bursting high in the air and sending sheaves of fire in all directions. Great white lamps, resembling large moons, lighted up the countenance for miles around. It seemed as if light-houses had suddenly been built into the air. These mysterious lamps were light-bombs attached to parachutes which kept them floating between heaven and earth for some time.

"A moment later there was fire all around us. The artillery on both sides had commenced its awful work. Ear-splitting, infernal noise now accompanied the fantastic fireworks. The dull roar dissolved itself into innumerable sounds and noises. With faint shrieks, like screeching little birds, the French infantry bullets whizzed over our heads, the machine guns rattled, shrapnel exploded with a deafening roar and the great howitzers spit out their charges with a gurgling sound. Every instrument of murder and destruction was in action.

"Covered by earthworks and sand-bags we slowly moved along. We were told that about this time of the night the battle was generally becoming less violent, but after we had passed the last houses of a village a veritable hell broke loose. On a hill about fifty yards from us a French shell exploded, and then another one. We tried to reach the nearest shelter, but shells struck on all sides of us, moving down the trees, tearing great craters into the field and meadow and sending a hail of sand and stones over us as they exploded.

"All the devils of hell seemed to have escaped. A fearful concert split our ears and racked our nerves. Inorganic, distorted rhythms and hundreds of discordant sounds, the satanic symphony roared over the country, shrieking, howling, grinding, rattling and at times almost laughing. The earth trembled beneath our feet, more terrors to the hellish concert above and around us.

"At last we reached the shelter and here, safe as in a box of a theater, we watched the indescribable spectacle. We were as if in a trance, completely carried away by the wild dance of death before our eyes. Near the bomb-proof shelter the soldiers moved around with motionless, calm faces. The rain of shells and fire seemed to have no terrors for them, as they did not even hasten their steps when they passed a particularly dangerous spot. And a year ago most of them were peaceful citizens and civilians like myself, and my colleagues. What men war has made of them!

"The night of horrors seemed endless, but at last a weak ray of light, which fell into our shelter, and the warbling of a lark told us that morning was near. Still the guns were thundering and roaring, but as the sun slowly began to rise the firing ceased. For a few minutes not a shot was heard and in the pale twilight my overheated brain drew a fanciful picture of a God walking over the land and commanding peace.

"The dream was short, however. French shells came again tearing through the air, our cannon answered and the small guns chimed in. Within ten minutes the battle raged as violently again, all during the long night. Hell had only taken a breath."

TWO MEN FIGHT WITH LYNX

North Dakotans Kill Vicious Animal in Fierce Battle Near Devils Lake.

Devils Lake, N. D.—In a battle in a wheat field a half mile from Lakota, Fred Hensley and Charles Travnick were returned victors over a vicious female lynx, the first ever seen in the lake region.

A dray stake was used by Travnick to kill the lynx, which was ready to spring at Hensley, who was unarmed.

HOW ALPINES FIGHT

Italy Reveals Unique New Arm to the World.

Mountaineers of the Alps Perform Feats Which Nobody Believed Possible—Scale Summits and Take Enemy by Surprise.

Rome.—The Italian war has revealed to the world a new arm, the "Alpines."

The Alpine troops are strictly an Italian institution and, with the Bersaglieri, form a picked corps. The fense of the Alps is intrusted to them. First of all an Alpine soldier is a son of the Alps. They are recruited there and they are organized into battalions. The mountaineer of the Alps never wastes a shot. His marksmanship must be infallible or the famished wolves infesting the deep, wooded gorges will destroy his herd.

When military conscription claimed him he knew every peak, road and track. Constant exposure to the severe winter cold or the heat of the summer had hardened his muscles and made him insensible to fatigue.

The training of the Alpine includes everything belonging to the infantry arm and more. He is taught how to regard a cave as his fortress and a rock as a redoubt. He is taught methodically and scientifically how to climb to an almost inaccessible peak or scale a sheer wall with the help of a rope and pick. Further, he learns how to dynamite a rock in the space of a few seconds and how to set tons of stones rolling down upon the enemy climbing after him.

The training and fighting qualities of the Alpine were put to a severe test during the advance in the Trentino and Carnic frontiers, where the occupation of the passes and the summits dominating them had to be made swiftly and effectively. The task devolved wholly on the Alpines and infantry.

On May 25, at two in the morning the reveille was sounded and the Alpines received the order to scale the summits facing them, chase the enemy away and prepare the ground for the infantry and artillery. Not in a single instance did the Alpines fail to reach their objective.

The Austrians were surprised and either fled or surrendered after a brief resistance. At noon every battery of mountain artillery was in its place and shelling the Austrian forts. Simultaneously the infantry occupied the passes and entrenched itself under the protection of the artillery.

On the Carnic frontier, or more precisely, in the Monte Nero sector, the task entrusted to the Alpines was harder and more complicated. Probably the exact history of the capture of the five peaks composing the Monte Nero range will never be written, but eye-witnesses maintain that this history will be a hymn of praise to the Italian Alpine troops. General Cadorna in describing the capture of Monte Poce, the fifth peak, said the Alpines performed feats which nobody believed possible. The Austrians themselves regarded this particular peak as absolutely impregnable. Towards Italy it was nothing but a sheer wall. The only way of approach lay through a deep gorge on the northern side of the mountain looking toward Plezzo. On the Italian side even a sentry was regarded as superfluous.

The only way to take the fort was to scale the wall and reach the trenches undetected. The Alpines did it.

The rest is known. Two Austrian companies were surprised and dispatched in their sleep. Two more shared the same fate. Later in the day the Austrians launched against the Italians a battalion of Hungarians. Honved, in a desperate effort to retake the position, but the battalion was annihilated and the bodies of the Hungarians are still at the bottom of the gorge.

NEWSY LETTERS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Hamilton Items.

Mrs. Ed. Norman and son of Norfolk spent several days with Mr. J. B. Williams last week. James Rawles spent Wednesday in Bethel.

Mrs. J. B. Cleman is spending sometime in Scotland Neck. Mrs. J. P. Boyle, Mrs. Harry Waldo and Miss Effie Waldo spent a few hours in Williamston Saturday. Steve Ewell and F. L. Gladstone went to Norfolk Tuesday.

Mrs. M. H. Nobles spent last week with her mother in the country. Miss Mollie Harrington was the guest of Miss Mary Anthony Friday. Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Davenport have returned to their home in City Point.

P. H. Davenport, Harry Waldo, W. S. Rhodes and F. L. Gladstone went to Williamston Monday. Mrs. G. C. Gladstone and daughter went to Norfolk Monday. J. A. Kitchin and family spent Sunday here.

Clarence Vardy, Misses Mary Stewart Riddick and Bertha Parrish of Spring Hill were in town Sunday.

Mrs. M. I. Fleming entertained Wednesday at Bridge from 10:30 to 1:30. Delicious luncheon was served. Mrs. Fleming had as her guests, Mrs. G. C. Gladstone, Miss Della Purvis and Miss Lelia Phippen.

Mrs. Maggie Floyd died on Thursday morning Sept. 23 at 5 o'clock after an illness of 4 months. She leaves to mourn her loss 3 daughters, one sister and five brothers also several nieces and nephews. The funeral services were conducted from her residence at 2:30 on Friday.

Dawson Items.

Miss Irma Simmons of Enfield spent a few days here last week visiting relatives.

Mrs. J. A. Barnhill is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Anderson at LeGrange this week. Miss Addie Marks of Roseneath visited Mrs. M. T. Walston last week.

Mrs. Jim Weeks and Miss Ellen Weeks of Battleboro spent the week end with relatives here. Mr. Staton Ayers of Bethel was a visitor here Sunday.

Miss Donnie Dickens of Scotland Neck was here last week nursing little Calie Barnhill, who has been seriously ill with diphtheria.

Messrs L. G. Barnhill and W. H. Weeks marketed Tobacco in Rocky Mount Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Moore is in Norfolk attending school. Mr. and Mrs. Grover Harrell of Tillery attended services here Sunday.

Mesdames Jim Tillery and Hugh Johnson of Scotland Neck visited Mrs. J. R. Holliday Sunday.

Miss Vera May Waters of Pactolus is visiting Miss Irene White. Mr. Fred Harrison of Scotland Neck made his usual visit here Sunday.

Miss Nellie Edwards of Roseneath spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. M. T. Walston.

Dr. O. F. Smith of Scotland Neck has recently made several professional calls at Mr. W. B. Barnhill's. Our Pastor, Rev. G. H. Johnson of Enfield held protracted services here last week, each service was well attended especially at night. It was said by many to be the best meeting held here in years. His sermons were plain and enjoyed by everyone. Twenty two were added to the church by baptism. Dawsons unanimously voted for Mr. Johnson another year.

Spring Hill Items.

Spring Hill, Sept. 28, 1915. Mr. Clarence Vande of Tillery, Miss Bertha Parrish and Miss Mary Stuart Riddick of Spring Hill spent Sunday in Hamilton.

Rev. Johnson and his brother spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Twisdale. Mr. E. A. Tillery, Mr. Alvin Twisdale, Miss Selma Twisdale, Mr. J. B. Lilley and several more attended services at Dawson Sunday.

Mr. Morris Lyon of Weldon was Spring Hill last Thursday night. Mr. Spooner Dunn was in Spring Hill Sunday afternoon.

Oak City Briefs

E. W. Moore from Hobgood arrived Saturday and is clerking for H. K. Harrell. B. L. Hines left for Kelford Monday. H. K. Harrell spent Monday in Williamston. Henry Hursh and Jimmie Council (thinking their friends with an automobile had left them in the lurch Sunday) walked four miles to get a mule and buggy to convey them to

St. Paul Green, and were overtaken by the other party.

Miss Cora Long of Hobgood spent a few days with Misses Pearl and Jefferson House.

Mrs. Kate Purvis of Williamston is spending some time at the home of Mrs. Mary House.

Miss White a trained nurse of Washington is with Mrs. Mary House who is seriously ill.

Miss Alma House from Stokes is the guest of Misses Pearl and Jefferson House.

Messrs. M. L. and T. H. Burnett were in Williamston Monday. Miss Lillie Mae Bennett was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ralph House Sunday.

R. J. House was in Williamston Monday. Mr. Ben Burnett of Hobgood was in town Sunday.

Honor Roll For Third Week. Primary Department.

First Grade: Gladys Everett, Margaret Hines, Sarah Long Johnson, Lucille House, Myrtella Hyman, Ruby Hurst, Pauline Davenport, Hazel Piland, Ethel Bunting, Eloise Ross, Darris Rawls, Earline Grouer, Mamie D. Turner, Rupert Rawls, Ellsworth Glouer, Lillian Haislip, Thomas Harrell, Robert Harrell, Marie Cowey, Marion House.

Third Grade: Christine Piland, Litton Hurst, Luther Cowey, Reba Cowey.

American Wire Fence.

The Heaviest. The Strongest. The Best Galvanized. The Best for fencing of the Peanut Patch. The Best for any use. —Josey Hdwe. Co.

Will Address Members Good Roads Commission of Halifax County.

The following letter has been written to each member of the good roads Commission of Halifax county: Sept. 23, 1915.

Dear Sir: On October 4th at noon arrangements have been made for Mr. D. H. Winslow of the United States Department of Road to address the members of the Good Roads Commission of this county and others at Halifax on the subject, "Maintenance of Roads."

Mr. Winslow is an expert in his line and has already accomplished splendid results in certain sections of this state organizing maintenance forces and directing these forces in the proper methods of maintaining different kinds of roads.

As a full attendance of the members of the Commission is desirable I ask you to let nothing interfere with your presence in Halifax on the date named; also ask that you bring with you, or cause to attend, all road foremen in your section of the county and any others who are interested in this, most important feature of road work.

With kind regards I beg to remain. Very truly yours, Chairman. Good Roads Commission of Halifax County.

Ice Cream Supper.

There will be an ice cream supper at the home of Mrs. Lucy Ivey, on Saturday night October the second, to help raise the balance due on Vestibule of Roseneath Church which is nineteen dollars. The public is cordially invited to help us in this cause.

Emma V. Ivey.

Ready For It.

He was traveling in the South and had to put up over night at a second-rate hotel in Western Georgia, relates the Argonaut. He said to the clerk when he entered: "Where shall I autograph?"

"Autograph?" said the clerk. "Yes; sign my name, you know."

"Oh, right here."

As he was signing his name in the register in came three fellows immediately recognized as Georgia "crackers." One of them advanced to the desk.

"Will you autograph?" asked the clerk, his face aglow with the pleasure that comes from the consciousness of intellectual superiority.

"Certainly," said the "cracker," his face no less radiant than that of the clerk; "mine's 'ye."

GROW CABBAGE

to supply your home market during December and January. We have growing in the mountains of North Carolina the finest lot of CABBAGE PLANTS that has ever been grown for shipment during September and October, and being grown in the climate, they are tough and hardy and can stand the effects of the frost better than any other plants you can get. We have only one variety, viz. THE FLORIDA HEADER. The only cabbage that has given us satisfaction, not during September and October. Prices, by express, J. C. H. Horse Shoe, N. C., 1000 to 4000 @ \$1.50 per 1000; 4000 to 8000 @ \$1.25 per 1000; 8000 and over, \$1 per 1000. Buyer pays express charges. Prices by Parcel Post, 30c per 100. Address orders to MEGGETT PRODUCE CO., (The 700 Acre Truck Farm) YORKES ISLAND, S. C. We also grow Cabbage Plants for shipment from November to April and will be glad to supply you. Write for prices.

FOR SALE!

The International Gasoline Engine is the thing to buy if you want the real horse power and good service. If in the market let us figure with you. Others are pleased with them, why not get in line.

Hardy Hardware Company
"The Hardware Hustlers" Scotland Neck, N. C.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Beginning with next month this Bank will distribute each month in this community a series of folders treating each month of a different farming subject.

The war has brought home to all of us the imperative necessity for diversification of crops. Experience has shown that every farmer can greatly increase the yield of his farm by farming rightly according to new scientific methods.

Each of these papers will be complete in itself and each will give explicit directions for obtaining the maximum yield of the crop discussed and will give the proper crop-rotations to be practiced to maintain and increase the fertility of the farm.

The farmer who follows these suggestions should double or triple the revenue from his farm. If you would like to have them, send us your name and address on a postal card.

THE SCOTLAND NECK BANK

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
G. Hoffman, President. J. Harper Alexander, Jr., Cashier
A. McDowell, Chairman of the Board.

The Success of an Article is Proven by The Results it Gives!

Make this test on your farm. Get five acres of liquid inoculation either from the State or National Department of Agriculture and use on one acre. Use one acre of NITRA-GERM on one acre, and see for yourself which gives results.

Suppose you were to sit up in the shade until July or August and then go to work in the field. It would go pretty hard with you, wouldn't it? Why? Because the change is too sudden. So it is with inoculating bacteria. The germs grown in liquid or jelly forms do not stand the sudden change when transferred to the soil.

NITRA-GERM is in a soil form. The germs are grown and acclimated to live and grow in the soil, ready to go to work when you get them. They don't have to undergo the sudden change and then become acclimated before going to work getting Nitrogen from the air.

Ten thousand acres used in Halifax, Martin, Northampton, Nash, Edgecombe and a few other counties this year. Satisfied customers are its biggest asset. Not an expense but an investment.

Use it on Clover, Vetch and Alfalfa and reduce your fertilizer bills.

J. L. DUNN, Local Agent, Scotland Neck.