

THE BETTER LIFE

Thanksgiving Toast.

—Lord, I give thanks!
Last year, thou knowest, my best ambi-
tions failed;
My back with scourgings of defeat was
flailed;
My eyes felt off the sharp salt wash of
tears;
No guardian blessed the tireless toil of
years;
Fast in the snares my helpless feet were
tied,
Yet in my woes thou didst with me abide.
Lord, I give thanks!
—Susie M. Best in Lippincott's.

**THANKSGIVING AND THANKS-
LIVING.**

**Doing Something as Well as Receiving
Something.**

BY REV. L. H. DORCHESTER.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints. O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast loosed my bonds. I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.—Psalms 116: 12-17.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.—James 1:27.

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?" is a good question for us to ask; but how strange the answer the Psalmist gives, when he says: "I will take the cup of salvation," proposing to show his gratitude by taking more from the same source. At first this seems queer thanksgiving; but it is explained when he adds: "I will call upon the name of the Lord, and will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people." That involved doing something as well as receiving—"thanksgiving" as well as thanksgiving. Evidently the writer had in mind more than obtaining the joys of salvation for his own heart. He had in mind a new course of conduct, that should make his salvation apparent to all around him.

The President's proclamation and the various activities connected with thanksgiving week call upon us to recount God's mercies to us. Dwelling upon them, a sense of obligation is awakened, and we instinctively ask, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?" How shall I express my sense of appreciation? Can we do better than take the cup of salvation? Our cup is larger and its contents are richer than the Psalmist's, but, like his, its ingredients are adapted to our need. God's goodness should lead us to gratitude, also to repentance, a repentance which changes our minds and ways, the prelude of salvation; such a change as the writer of the psalm had in mind, one that so affects the inner man as to become apparent in the outer man, resulting in paying one's vows in the presence of all people. This is really significant thanksgiving.

We are familiar with mutual insurance companies, where the business is conducted in such a way that the policy holders share all the profits and losses proportionately. Society is built on this mutual basis, and Christ teaches us to have fellow feeling, to bear one another's losses and burdens and to share one another's joys and benefits. Christ does not say in what form this should be done; but that mutualism is enjoyed in which fairness and fraternal interest are shown, in which not only one's individual but society's welfare is sought. Taking the cup of salvation and professing religion will mean little if it does not prompt us to brotherly service. We are to inquire not merely, "What must I do to be saved?" but "What must society do or experience?" and we shall find the answer in obeying Christ's commandment, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." If we would practice pure and undefiled religion, we shall be obliged to do something more than keep our own garments unspotted; we must see that the naked are clothed and the hungry fed.—Christian Endeavorer.

Opportunities are far more powerful than prophets.

Cheerful Thankgiving.

To give thanks cheerfully, we must have been in the habit of thanksgiving. The day is not an isolated fact, but the crown of a whole year's experience. It may be a beginning, where the habit of faith that bears fruit in continual acknowledgment has not been established; but surely among God's children such an experience ought to be exceptional. It should be the climax, for the moment, of an ever growing mood. Too many Christian lives are like November mornings, which begin in full sunshine only to have the sun pass into clouds that keep us all day long in shade. The secret of the happy life, the life of praise, after that faith in God which is the channel of his life that feeds our souls, is found in the direction of our eyes and the order of our thoughts. Which do we look for first, complaint or praise? Which goes first into our scale for estimation, trial or mercy? Are we looking part way up to compare ourselves with more successful men, or far beyond success to the center of our life and joy? If the day's thoughts shall teach us to inaugurate or to extend the habit of weighing mercies and giving voice to praise, it will be to us, as we look back upon it, in a special sense a real Thanksgiving Day.—Congregationalist.

Habit and Happiness.

Every man should remember that his life will be the happier for making habits to be his allies, smoothing his pathway, instead of enemies that heap up barriers in the way. Whatever we do regularly, we soon do easily and at least pleasantly. The full joy of one's work never comes until the working becomes habitual, until the action is automatic, and almost unconscious. When work has reached the stage when, by long practice, it is habitual and automatic, the hours of work become the hours of one's greatest happiness.—Rev. Dr. N. D. Hillis.

Real thankfulness will find some way of expression. We could not keep it locked up in our hearts, if we wanted to, and true gratitude has no desire to hide itself. Thanksgiving means thanksgiving, and thanksgiving is thanksgiving. We may separate the two in thought, but not in fact, for one does not exist without the other.—Anon.

Union Meeting Programme.

The next session of the Eastern Union of the Raleigh Association will be held with Bethesda Baptist church Saturday and Sunday, November 29th and 30th, 1902.

SATURDAY PROGRAMME.

9:30 a. m.—Devotional Services by J. T. Hoyt.
10:00 a. m.—The Hinderances of Spirituality in our churches, and How to Overcome them.—Rev. M. A. Adams.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon by Rev. J. W. Nobles.
1:30 p. m.—How Shall we bring the Churches up to the Duty of a More Liberal Response to the Call of Missions?—J. M. Beaty.
2:15 p. m.—The Duty of Church Members to their Pastor and Each Other.—J. H. Smith.
3:00 p. m.—The Mission of the Church.—Rev. M. A. Adams.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. Worley Creech.

SUNDAY.

9:30 a. m.—Devotional Services by R. H. Gower.
10:00 a. m.—General Topic: Sunday School Work in Johnston County in the Past.—J. M. Beaty.
How to Improve the Present.—Rev. W. G. Hall.
A Church's Need of a Sunday School.—T. R. Crocker.
11:00 a. m.—Sermon on Missions.
1:30 p. m.—Education.—Rev. M. A. Adams.
2:15 p. m.—Temperance.—Rev. W. G. Hall.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon.—Rev. W. G. Hall.

To the Public.

Allow me to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better, three bottles of it cured my cold and the pains in my chest disappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, Ralph S. Meyers, 64 Thirty-seventh St., Wheeling, W. Va. For sale by Hare & Son, Hood Bros., Cavanaugh & Benson.

CAPTURED THE CANOE.

Curious Adventure With a Rock Snake in Central America.

Mr. C. N. Bell, the author of "Tangweera," writing of his adventures among the gentle savages of Central America, cites a curious adventure with a snake. Rock snakes from ten to twelve feet long and as thick as a man's arm are not uncommon in the woods of Central America. This snake is not poisonous, but is sometimes very savage.

As we were returning from work in the pitpan one evening says Mr. Bell, we saw a large snake of this species coiled on a branch of a tree about ten feet above the water. I told the Indians to paddle under it so that I might kill it with a pole. They said I had better leave it alone, as it might attack us. But I persisted, and they let me have my way.

I passed forward to the bow and with my pole struck at the snake, which uncoiled itself, raised its head and waved it from side to side, darting out its tongue.

The canoe had drifted directly underneath when I struck the next blow, and the snake dropped instantly into the bow of the boat. I threw away my pole and, hastily dodging past the men, got to the stern. The man in the bow struck at the reptile, but missed and fell overboard. The snake raised its head and came furiously at the next man, who without delay jumped overboard. So did all the rest, and as I saw the serpent meant business I followed them.

When I came to the surface, I heard roars of laughter from the men swimming about. To have possession of the canoe did not satisfy his snakeship, for he followed us into the water, upon which we all dived.

On coming up again I heard a yell from one of the men, who on rising to the surface had lifted the snake on his shoulder. He dived quickly. The reptile swam toward the shore, and we got into our canoe again. My snake killing desires were somewhat dampened.

Knew Human Nature.

He had called at a house in the suburbs on business, and as he rose to go he said:

"I believe you were in the lake district last summer?"

"Yes."

"Go fishing?"

"Yes."

"Catch anything?"

"One little perch."

"Ha, ha, ha! That's what I expected. Well, good night."

When the caller had gone, the wife said indignantly:

"Richard, how can you sit there and tell stories in that bold way? You know we caught over twenty fish weighing five pounds apiece, and that big jack weighed eleven pounds."

"My dear wife," returned the husband soothingly, "you don't know human nature. That man is now willing to take my word for £500. If I had told him of those fish, he would have gone away believing me to be the biggest fibber in the kingdom."—London Answers.

Way of the Boodler.

Henry—Uncle Jake, I suppose you never got paid for voting for or against any measure when you were in the legislature?
Uncle Jake—Never, my dear boy; never.

Henry—Then what they say about that wildcat railroad bill is all a lie?

Uncle Jake—Yes, Henry. I suppose the report came out of the fact that I did get some money from the chap that was pushing the bill, but that was all right, Henry. You see, this chap came to me one day and wanted to bet me \$1,000 I wouldn't vote for his bill, and I took the bet. He lost, and I got the stakes. That's all there is about it. And now they have the face to accuse me of taking a bribe.—Boston Transcript.

Unsatisfied Ambition.

Becklin, the artist, was so much interested in the flying machine problem that he once exclaimed, "I don't care a straw for all my painting if I do not succeed in realizing my ideas on this matter." He was constantly studying birds and insects and came to the conclusion that the dragon fly was the best model as regards wings. The Prussian government once gave him a chance to make some experiments, but nothing came of them.

A Schoolboy's Logic.

Indifferent correspondents will sympathize with the lad who after he had been at a boarding school for a week without writing to his parents penned the following letter: "Dear people, I am afraid I shall not be able to write often to you, because, you see, when anything is happening I haven't time to write and when nothing is happening there's nothing to write about. So now goodbye. From your Georgie."—Liverpool Post.

IS YELLOW POISON

In your blood? Physicians call it malarial germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chilly, aching sensations creep down your backbone. You feel weak and worthless.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC

will stop the trouble now. It cleanses the blood at once and restores the system. It is the best medicine for Chills, Fevers, Night-Sweats and a general weakness. It is the best medicine for men—but why wait? Prevent future sickness. The manufacturers know all about this yellow poison and have perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore appetite, purify the blood, prevent and cure Chills, Fevers and Malaria. It has cured thousands—it will cure you, or your money back. This is fair. Try it. Price, 25 cents. For sale by HOOD BROS., Smithfield, N. C.

A man should weigh twenty-six pounds for every foot of his height.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, expose the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and finally catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. Hood Bros., J. R. Ledbetter, Hare & Son, Benson Drug Co., Cavanaugh & Benson.

In mining accidents one death in four is caused by afterdamp.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Hare & Son, J. R. Ledbetter, Hood Bros., Benson Drug Co., Cavanaugh & Benson.

The hair of the head grows faster in summer than in winter.

If you are bilious and seeking advisers, Take DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Just before going to bed. You will find on the morrow—You are rid of your sorrow—That's all; just enough said.

These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. Hood Bros., Hare & Son, J. R. Ledbetter, Cavanaugh & Benson, Benson Drug Co.

It is estimated that 49 per cent of the days in London are wet.

H. T. McIntyre, St. Paul, Minn., who has been troubled with a disordered stomach, says "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do me more good than anything I have ever taken." For sale by Hood Bros., Cavanaugh & Benson, Hare & Son.

Oxen and sheep fatten better in company than when left alone.

Hancock's Liquid Sulphur baths should be taken once or twice a week. It destroys the germs in all skin diseases, and heals them when all other remedies fail. For sale by Allen Lee.

Forty-eight kinds of house fly have been classified by naturalists.

When the doctors have failed to cure you and you have tried all other remedies, try a bottle of Hancock's Liquid Sulphur, a sure cure for Eczema and all blood and skin diseases. For sale by Allen Lee, Druggist.

LANDS FOR RENT.

I have for rent four good tobacco crops, fairly good houses, tobacco barns and lying out land.

Also a four-horse and a two-horse crop for cotton; good land and good houses. I will be willing to make special contracts with good farmers who own good stock to cultivate the cotton crops. I will furnish the land and fertilizer to men who will contract to cultivate the land thoroughly. Mr. F. H. Brooks, Smithfield, N. C., will give further information if desired.

JAMES H. POUL,
Raleigh, N. C.

**Just to Remind You that we
are Ready for Business.**

Every nook and corner of our large store, with its recent improvements, is packed and crammed with new, reasonable goods. An early visit would insure you a pick of the stock.

New Waistings

in figured and striped velvet, Persian Velvet, Plain and satin striped Albatross, Tartan Silks, French Flannels, Fancy Striped Flannels and Tricot.

New Dress Goods

in exclusive patterns. All the new weaves in the latest styles and most popular shades.

New Fall Hats.

All the new Ready-to-Wear Hats in white and colors and the most stylish trimmed Hats ever brought to this town, trimmed by one of the best and most experienced trimmers from Armstrong, Cator & Co., Baltimore, Md.

W. L. WOODALL,
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

Now Complete.

MY NEW STOCK OF
Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Shoes, Hats and Gents' Furnishing Goods,
is complete in each department.

New Dress Goods.

I have the Newest weaves, and the latest styles, and the most popular shades for fall and winter. I also have a full line of Waistings in Satin Stripes, Albatross, Fancy Silks, French Flannels, Fancy Striped Flannels and Tricos, and a full line of Notions in stock.

Millinery Department.

In this Department, we have a nice line of

FALL HATS

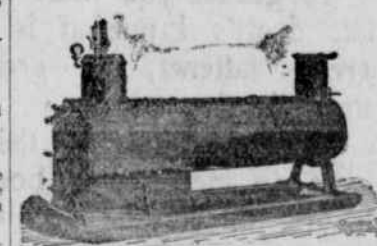
trimmed up in the latest styles, and it will pay you to call and see our Hats before you buy, and get our prices as you will save money.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

In this Department I have put in a large Fall Stock of MEN'S, YOUTHS AND CHILDRENS SUITS AND OVERCOATS in nice colors, all sizes and prices. Also a nice line of GENTS, LADIES, MISSES and CHILDRENS FINE DRESS SHOES, in sizes and prices to suit all.

Come to see me if you wish to get your money's worth.

W. G. Yelvington.



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IRON AND BRASS FOUNDRY.**

Agents for A. B. FARQUHAR MACHINERY, all kinds of Machinery and Machine Work and Castings of all kinds.

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and other machine supplies.

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