

# The Elm City Elevator.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT ELM CITY, NORTH CAROLINA, BY  
**The Elevator Printing Company.**

O. C. FERRELL, Editor and Manager.  
Theo. B. Winstead, Associate Editor.

**\$1.00 per Year, 50 Cents Six Months.**

We wish a live correspondent and agent at every postoffice in the vicinity of Elm City.

Our columns are always open to contributions by any citizen on live local questions. We are not responsible for the views of contributors, and all articles must be signed by the writer.

Rates for advertising space will be furnished on application.

Entered in the postoffice at Elm City, N. C., as second-class matter.

## EVERY MAN HIS OWN HERO.

If there is anything in the world against which I should protest from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, it is against being told, in season and out, that we are miserable sinners. Carping critics, you know, ever since that Spring morning when things went a bit wrong in the Garden of Eden, have had a most emphatic, as well as a disagreeable way of telling us that we mortals are poor affairs at best, that we are made of the commonest of mud, that we are capable of every meanness under the sun, and that it is only because of God's ineffable goodness that we are permitted to live at all. It is a very old preaching, this, and I am not quite sure but what its accumulative effect upon mankind during the ages is responsible for a good deal of the misery that exists today.

Miserable sinners all! Well perhaps, we are. Whoever with authority said that man was created perfect? What single evidence of proof have we that it was ever intended that man should be created perfect? Why is it not just as reasonable to suppose that man was created imperfect that he might labor to make himself perfect?

Miserable sinners all! Well, if it will help anyone, let us humbly acknowledge ourselves such, but pray, let me turn the shield for you so that you can see the other side, the side with the golden symbols. We have acknowledged our evil; now I insist that we acknowledge also that which is good in us. It only wants finding out, that is all. We are not as commonplace as some would have us believe. There are just as many heroes among us as any epoch of history can boast. Give your man the right full chance and see if he doesn't make a glorious thing of it. The trouble is, times have changed and the manifestations of heroisms have had to change in consequence. There are no more crusades to the Holy Land for a twentieth century Richard the Lion-Hearted to achieve fame in, and there are no more Quests for the Holy Grail for a modern Sir Galahad to undertake. The Knights of the Round Table and their gallant leader King Arthur, are heroes of a romantic past, and turreted castles with languishing maidens who require to be rescued, are not to be found on the man as it is today. The world has moved on somewhat, civilization is made up differently, and men in these times spend not their days in riding abroad on milk white chargers in search of adventures and opportunities for heroic deeds. And because it is peace not war that chiefly concerns mankind in this age, our heroes in consequence are heroes of peace and not of war.

The world is full of heroes of peace. Our country is full of them, our city is full of them, and I dare say, if you could look behind the scenes you would discover one or two of them living on the same street with yourself. Only don't look for your hero in the high places where pomp and power dwells, or at the head of armies that march by to martial music, or in chains like martyrs to a great cause. Our heroes today pass us clad in homespun, plain men and women like you and I. They are fighting as good a fight as ever warrior did of old, and theirs shall be the reward. I count every man his own hero and the good deed which you do humbly in your cottage today is equal in value on the Great Record Book above, with any renowned exploit of a Joan of Arc, or a Robert Bruce, or a Florence Nightingale or a Duke of Wellington.

Miserable sinners all. I doubt it. We are better fellows than we give ourselves credit for being. If there is much mud in us, there is also more gold, and if sometimes we do that which we ought not to do, let us remember that we also, more frequently, do those things which we ought to do. And because of this there is much hope for us.—Brown Book of Boston.

Stand like a stone wall. Between your children and the tortures of itching and burning eczema, scaldhead or other skin diseases.—How! why by using Bucklen's Arnica Salve, earth's greatest healer. Quickest cure for Ulcers, Fever Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. Intallible for Piles. 25c at Jno. L. Bailey & Co's.

Subscribe to THE ELEVATOR.

## TAKING LIFE TOO SERIOUSLY.

Did it ever occur to you, I want to ask, that the world and his wife are doing their housekeeping better than they did it ever before? Are they not making the life lighter and easier for us than they did for our great grand parents? Just fancy for a moment what a really decent establishment they keep. In the first place you don't have any painted faced Indians prowling around your house to relieve you of your scalp, as was the situation of our Puritan ancestors. In the second place you are not compelled to order your clothes from London, as the colonial cavaliers did, which is a consideration. Thirdly, you can travel from the Atlantic to the Pacific for two cents a mile, which George Washington, great as he was, could not do, and fourthly, if you are commercially clever enough you can command a salary of a million dollars a year, a sum the like of which John Alden could never have hoped to lay at the feet of young Priscilla Mullens. Fifthly, at the breakfast table each morning you can read all that happened the globe over the day before, a thing which would turn Ben Franklin green with envy, and sixthly, if you choose, you can love your neighbor as yourself, which the early settlers, from lack of neighbors were obliged to leave undone. I might thus go on up to the fifty-third and then only have told half the blessings we enjoy over our forebears. It all seems to resolve itself into a button and a bell. You press the one or you ring the other and behold the earth's efforts are brought to your door. Which unmistakable is pretty good housekeeping, when you come to think of it. No trouble, no worry, no excessive toil; everything ready at hand. The World and his Wife have certainly done things up brown. The pleasure and the ease should all be ours.

And now where does the moral come in? Here—that the easier life is made for us the harder we take it. Two hundred years ago on the spot where you stand, men faced real dangers red-skins, wild animals and the hardships of the pioneer life confronted them at every turn. Death and disaster were their constant companions. Yet did these men prove cowards, or allow themselves to be always unhappy because of their perils? Today we think the world is about to fall on their heads if anything goes greatly amiss. With a policeman at every corner and a sheriff within call we consider ourselves the prey of every misfortune. In our stone-fronted and comfort filled homes we deliberately set to work to make tragedies of our trifles. A single case of small pox in Philadelphia sends all New York in a run to the doctors for vaccine treatment, and the inability to secure coveted bargain at the department store causes the light of a woman's life to go out for that day. The Pilgrim of 1650, after two months' buffeting on the seas with survey and shipwreck impending hourly, counted himself extremely lucky to reach land at all; your trans Atlantic traveler of 1905 considers himself illused indeed if the steward on a short, safe, five-day voyage so much as brings him another rare steak once. So runs the world to trouble of its own seeking.

Why take it all so seriously? What if occasionally, like Jack and Jill, you do tumble down and spill your happiness. The hill is still there, the pail is close at hand, and there is always more water to be had at the top. Why not climb the hill again, refill the pail, and carry it more carefully next time? Methinks that would be the better way.—Brown Book of Boston.

## STAND LIKE A STONE WALL.

Between your children and the tortures of itching and burning eczema, scaldhead or other skin diseases.—How! why by using Bucklen's Arnica Salve, earth's greatest healer. Quickest cure for Ulcers, Fever Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns or Bruises. Intallible for Piles. 25c at Jno. L. Bailey & Co's.

## TO INCREASE PROSPERITY.

People who are purchasers in the markets of the world cannot possibly enjoy the same degree of prosperity as is the portion of those who raise products that command a ready sale, or who manufacture articles of general utility in demand by less enterprising neighbors.

We buy a Western made buggy or wagon that would fall apart in twelve months were it not for the paint, instead of paying our home workmen a few dollars more for a vehicle that will last us a life time and then be of service to our youngest boy when he commences farming on his own account.

We order furniture made in the northwest that is chiefly worm-holes putty and cheap paint, while valuable timber rots in our forests and our workmen talk politics, fish and shoot craps.

We sell cotton at \$40 a bale and buy it back in the shape of dry goods at prices ranging from \$200 to \$500 per bale, and then lie awake at nights wondering if a cotton factory will pay.

We buy our dress goods from some rich Northern firm and then give our local merchants a lot of fool advice as to the best method of conducting a 10 x 12 department store in a 6 x 8 town.

We lose a day going to town to buy an axe helve made in New York, instead of taking half an hour in making one from native timber that will last a lifetime.

We pay big prices for dirt with fancy scientific names to put on the best land in the country, instead of making earnest efforts to secure rich home made manure.

We buy baled hay from Western farmers and pay the freight, instead of raising our own forage.

We make the poorest kind of grease, call it butter, then wonder why town people prefer oleomargarine at 30 cents a pound.

We support any paper except the one published in our own town, and hold up our hands in holy horror when informed that the local editor feeds his kids on green persimmons in order to pucker up their little stomachs in so as to reduce their carrying capacity.

We support everybody except our neighbors; we build up other towns rather than our own; we forget that when we send money out of town that it is gone forever. Keep it at home and a portion of it will surely return to you again.

We have a prosperous people in spite of our poverty-inducing methods. Let us get down to solid, community building methods. Patronize home people first, last and all the time; by so doing you render them willing and able to help you in return.

Fifty cents paid to the humble negro who saves your wood does the community more real good than ten dollars spent in New York for a dress pattern.—Goldsboro Advertiser.

## THE LESSON OF INDUSTRY.

There are some misguided parents in this world. They send their children to school with the one aim in view to educate them, never dreaming that education of book learning alone does not accomplish much. The writer once heard a mother tell her boy that she wanted him to have an education so he could make his living easier. A boy educated with that purpose in view will not be benefitted by an education. The boy when he enters school especially the higher institutions of learning, must be given to understand that education does not fit a man for idleness, but industry. That he may more fully understand his duty and be able to do it in a more satisfactory manner both to himself and society in general. Then, too, he should be given to understand that all labor is honorable. Teachers often overlook this point while they instruct the boy. A boy that is not industrious from childhood will never amount to much, education or no education.—Exchange.

## COLD DRINKS!

BRING YOUR BEST GIRL AND SET 'EM UP TO COCA-COLA, THE MOST POPULAR COLD DRINK.

J. E. ADAMS.

Subscribe to The ELEVATOR—\$1.00.

## THOROUGH TEACHING NEEDED.

(Lumberton Argus.) Under the above caption the News and Observer has published a most sensible article from the pen of Mr. Thos. H. Battle, chairman of the Rocky Mount school board.

This is the contention of the writer, both as a teacher and an editor. We are not afraid to make the assertion that not one in ten of the pupils in Robeson county who have laid aside spelling, reading, grammar and geography are at all proficient in either. While in the matter of arithmetic there is not more than one in a hundred who can pass an examination with a grade of 70 per cent, on Sandford's Common School Arithmetic.

Against such conditions, reinforced by others that invariably accompany a low state of scholarship, we have been struggling. If we have not yet succeeded in introducing a period of thorough work on the part of the whole school, the school has at least, made to understand two things—what thoroughness means, and that we will have work or make it uncomfortable for the idler.

## JUDGE JACOB BATTLE.

All the signs point to the nomination of Judge Jacob Battle as Judge of the Superior Court for the 4th district.

While serving out the unexpired term of Judge H. G. Connor in 1895-96, Judge Battle showed he was of the judicial temperament and learned in the law. He is painstaking, studious, uniformly polite and clear-headed—the essentials of a good Judge.

Not only our county pride induces us to wish for his nomination, but his eminent fitness for the position should cause everyone in the State to desire it.—Rocky Mount Motor.

Ex-Judge H. G. Connor, of Wilson, president of the North Carolina Historical Society has accepted an invitation to deliver an address for the unveiling of a commemorative tablet at the ruins of old St. Philip's church, on the Cape Fear river, upon the occasion of the annual pilgrimage thither of the North Carolina Society of the Colonial Dames of America on May 6th.

## HOLDS UP A CONGRESSMAN.

"At the end of the campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-around medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter. 'Over-worked, run-down men and weak, sickly women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them! Only 50c. Guaranteed. For sale by Jno. L. Bailey & Co.

**TWO TRACKS OF TEXAS**

A NEW FAST TRAIN

Between St. Louis and Kansas City and OKLAHOMA CITY, WICHITA, DENISON, SHERMAN, DALLAS, FORT WORTH

And principal points in Texas and the Southwest. This train is new throughout and is made up of the finest equipment, provided with electric lights and all other modern traveling conveniences. It runs via our new completed.

## Red River Division.

Every appliance known to modern car building and railroading has been employed in the make-up of this service, including:

**Cafe Observation Cars.** Under the management of Fred. Harvey, Pull information as to rates and all details of a trip via this new route will be cheerfully furnished, upon application, by any representative of the



**MORE LIVES ARE SAVED BY USING**

**Dr. King's New Discovery,** Consumption, Coughs and Colds

Than by All Other Throat and Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE, NO PAY. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free. FOR SALE BY Jno. L. Bailey & Co.

## NATURE'S TONIC

A RIDE IN THE OPEN For Health, For Pleasure, For Business.

## YOU SHOULD RIDE A BICYCLE



**COLUMBIA**  
\$40.00 to \$80.00  
**MONARCH**  
\$25.00 to \$65.00

THE BRISTLE WITH NEW IDEAS. CALL AND EXAMINE. A COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND. For sale by V. C. LANGLEY, American Cycle Manufacturing Co. NEW YORK.

## Atlantic Coast Line R. R. Co.

(Condensed Schedule.) TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated	No. 23	No. 35	No. 103	No. 40
Dec. 22, 1901	daily	daily	d ex Sun	daily
Lv. Weldon	A M 11 50	P M 9		
Ar Rocky Mt	1 00	10 32		
Lv Tarboro	12 22		7 22	
Lv Rocky Mt	1 05	11 02	7 52	12 52
Lv Wilson	1 50	11 10	8 31	2 40
Lv Selma	2 55	11 59		
Lv Fayetteville	4 30	1 20		
Ar Florence	7 35	3 20		
Ar Goldsboro			P M A M 9 20	
Lv "				3 15
Lv Magnolia				4 25
Ar Wilmin'n				6 00

## TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Jan. 15, 1902	No. 78	No. 102	No. 32	No. 48
	daily	d ex Sun	daily	daily
Lv Florence	A M 10 05		P M 8 05	
" Fayetteville	12 40		10 09	
Lv Selma	2 10		11 25	
Ar Wilson	2 57		12 07	
Lv Wilm'ton			A M 9 30	
Lv Magnolia			11 05	
Lv Goldsboro			12 26	
Lv Wilson	P M 2 35	A M 8 20	11 34	1 18
Ar Rocky Mt	3 30	9 00	12 10	1 53
Ar Tarboro		9 34		
Lv Tarboro	2 31			
Lv Rocky Mt	3 50		12 43	
Ar Weldon	4 53		1 37	

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3 15 p m. Halifax 3 29 p m. Arrives Scotland Neck 4 10 p m. Greenville 5 47 p m. Kingston 6 45. Returning leaves Kingston 7 30 a m. Greenville 8 30 a m. Arriving Halifax at 11 05 a m. Weldon 11 20 daily except Sunday.

Train on Washington branch road leaves Washington 8 00 a m and 2 45 p m. Arriving Farme 8 55 a m and 4 4 p m. Returning leaves Farme 11 10 a m and 5 22 p m daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro daily except Sunday 4 35 p m. Sunday 4 35 p m, arrives Plymouth 6 35 p m. 6 30 p m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday 7 30 a m. Sunday 9 a m. Arrives Tarboro 9 55 a m. 11 a m.

Train on Midland Branch leaves Goldsboro daily except Sunday 5 00 a m, arrive Smithfield 6 10 a m. Returning leaves Smithfield 7 a m, arrive Goldsboro 8 25 a m.

Train on Nashville branch leaves Rocky Mt at 9 30 a m and 4 00 p m. Arrives Nashville 10 20 a m and 4 23 p m. Spring Hope 11 00 a m and 4 45 p m. Returning leaves Spring Hope at 11 20 a m and 5 15 p m. Nashville 11 45 a m and 5 45 p m, arrive Rocky Mt 12 10 a m and 6 20 p m. Daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily except Sunday 11 40 a m and 4 15 p m. Returning leaves Clinton 6 45 a m and 2 50 p m.

Train 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond also at Rocky Mt with Norfolk and Carolina Road for Norfolk daily and all points North via Norfolk.

J. M. EMERSON, Gen. Passenger Agt.  
J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.  
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

THE ELEVATOR SENT TO "U" FROM NOW UNTIL JAN. 1ST, 1903, FOR ONLY 50 CENTS.

**JUST LIKE THIS**

**Exclusive Newness**  
Marks our SPRING SHOES. The shapes and leathers are smartest. Particular people will delight in the beauty and style of our SPRING FOOTWEAR. Ask to be fitted; sizes are not all alike. A look at the new styles will repay you for the trouble. Our Spring Styles of MEN'S HATS are now ready for your inspection. All the latest creations. We can please the most fastidious. You are cordially invited to call and see them.

## Meet me at THE FOUNTAIN

THE MATERIALS USED AT O. J. HARRISON & CO'S., FOUNTAINS ARE THE BEST THAT MONEY CAN BUY.  
**The Service is first-class in every way.**  
THERE'S LUXURY AND HEALTH IN EVERY GLASS.—4—

**ALL KINDS OF COLD DRINKS.**  
**O. J. HARRISON, & CO.,**  
ELM CITY, - - N. C.

## FOR FIFTY CENTS.

In order to greatly increase the subscription list of THE ELEVATOR we make this offer: We will send the paper from now until January 1st, 1903, for 50c in advance. All old subscribers can take advantage of this price by paying up to date and 50c in advance.

## THE ELEVATOR

Is a home paper for home people. We print more type-set reading matter than any paper in fifty miles of Elm City.

Sample copies free. Send subscriptions to Elevator Printing Co., Elm City, N. C.

The sooner you subscribe the longer you get the paper. Remember 50c pays for the paper from the day you subscribe until

## JANUARY 1ST, 1903

## GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We carry a large stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Notions Hardware, Harness Furniture, Feed Stuffs, Etc., and are prepared to sell as cheap as is consistent with sound business policy.

We invite your inspection of our stock if you wish to buy anything to eat or wear for yourself, your family, your horse, cow or stock. If you wish to furnish your house or kitchen; or supply your garden and farm with agricultural implements you will find a large stock in our store to select from.

Call to see us whenever you need any of the necessities of life.

**Jno. L. Bailey & Co.,**  
ELM CITY, N. C.

## Do You Know

The LAW requires you when you write a letter to put your name and address on the upper left hand corner of your envelope.

Now, this is too troublesome, and besides, a good envelope will cost you 10 cents for every package of 25, or 40 cents per hundred.

WE will furnish the BEST grade XXX envelope and print your name and address on same for 40 cents per hundred, and mail them to you.

We will furnish and print your name and address on 250 note heads and mail them to you for 75 cents.

## ALL KINDS OF PRINTING AT LOWEST PRICES.

**ELEVATOR PRINTING COMPANY,**  
ELM CITY, - - N. C.