

H. C. MARTIN, Editor and Proprietor.

VOLUME VIII.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

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NO.9 .

LINOIR, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1905.

rall fences

liam had sent for three of his nephews,

who were generally referred to in their

own community as "those Peckham

and the eldest twenty-four, and the ob-

ject was to make Joel Hastings jeal-

ous. Betty had her suspicions and de-

sired to be loyal, but the four men and

a mother leagued against her were too

strong. She rode out with Will, pick-

ed daisies with Tom and went fishing

with Jim, and of course Joel heard of

it. That they were her cousins made

no difference. It might have done so

but for Uncle William, who took care

to throw himself in the young man's

"Mighty nice gal, my nlece, and on.

of them boys is sure to snup her up

afore the summer is over. I've got a

thousand dollars to give to the one who

gets her. I heard you'd been spooning

around, but of course she wouldn't look

at you. She sets her cap a good deal

higher. Her ma and pa and me are see

on her marrying one of the Peckham ." The green eyed monster cause to Joet

Hastings as planned for. It took area

his appetite. It caused his plow t

wabble among the cornstalks. It sa

him out under the pear trees o' nights

with his head in his hands and his back

humped up. It did more. It kept him

away from Betty. That was somethin:

Uncle William had not planned for

and he didn't know what to make of it.

though he consoled himself by offering

to bet his bottom dollar that "some

thing would bust" within a fortnight.

"Don't you worry, gal; don't yo

worry," he said to Betty when a Sun-

day and a Wednesday evening had

passed without bringing Joel. "That

feller of yours is either getting ready to

break for the woods or he's putting

grease on his hair and lampblack on

his boots and making up his mind to

Ten days and nights had gone by

and no Joel, when there was a family

gathering on the lawn after supper.

Uncle William and Farmer Johnson sat

and smoked eigsrettes and talked golf.

drew the attention of all. First there

came an old white horse on a lumber

pop the question.

way and observe:

How Joel

Came to Time

By C. B. LEWIS

Copyright, 1904, by Charles B. Lewis

OEL HASTINGS, son of Farmer

Hastings and twenty-five years

old, had been courting Betty

Johnson, daughter of Farmer

Johnson and only a year younger, for

almost three years-that is, he had

taken her to the circus and spelling

schools and husking bees, and he had

called at the farmhouse Sunday and

Wednesday evenings and sat on the

edge of a chair and shuffled his feet

around and spoken of the weather

and the crops. There was no doubt

that Joel was in love, but he was a

bashful lover. He had been given sev-

eral broad hints by Farmer Johnson

and several broader ones by Betty's

mother, and his own parents had asked

him if he was waiting for the earth to

revolve the other way, but the shy

body else while I live!' he hoarsely he had decided to take a hand in this affair at any rate, and as he threw shouted as he picked her off her feet. his last apple at the last hen in sight "But I don't want to!" he closed the interview by saying: "You are mine if I die for it! Come "I'm going to give Joel a surprise long!"

party, and you just tend right to your No one interfered. From Uncle William down to the youngest Peckham, business, same as usual. I shan't break his heart or cripple him for life, they were a dizzy lot, with bumps and but he's got to toe the mark or jump bruises to fondle and soothe, and Betty was bundled into the buggy and the

Farmer Johnson was a slow going old horse put to the gallop again before a head showed above the grass. "Now you see what you're done! man who never mixed up in politics. love or school district disputes, and he was left out of the conspiracy. Ills walled Mrs. Johnson as she got up and

wife, Sarah, entered into the matter faced her visiting brother-in-law. with a good deal of zeal, however, and "What have I done?" he asked as h three or four days later there was an loosened his necktie and gave his Adarrival at the farmhouse. Uncle Wilam's apple fair play.

"Joej has turned pirate and carried Betty off to sea." "Don't you believe it. He's carrying

boys." The youngest was eighteen her down to the Corners to marry her.



HE SEIZED "THOSE PECKHAM BOYS."

and they'll be back by 0 o'clock, That's what we were planning for, wasn't it-to make him jealous? It came a lectle stronger 'n I looked for. but I'll bet my boots ag'in a rooster that there won't be any more twiddling of thumbs and sitting on the edge of chairs in this house. Your three different wives to rest, and don't you make no mistake on him." Uncle William was a true prophet. people. Soon after 9 o'clock the old gray horse came trotting up to the gate with a bridal couple in the buggy, and as Joel

on the grass, Mrs. Johnson rocked to and fro in her chair, while Betty reclin ed in a hammock and "those Peckhim entered the house with the blushing boys" leaned against the cherry trees Betty on his arm he clinched his freekled hands and glared around and in-The robins were singing the sun to rest aulred when a great clatter down the road

"Has anybody here got any objections to this here performance?" No one had. But it was Uncle Wil-

As we go through life, we see that about ninety-nine out of every one hundred professed Christians are groaning and complaining of the ter rible times they are having in the Christian life, and their faces are awry, and there is no joy in them. According to their own stories, they are simply enduring, and making an uphill struggle, yielding to one temptation after another, and still believing themselves to be Chris tians. These people are in the dark, they are not Christians. The enemy has overthrown them, and is making them believe they are followers of Christ To begin with, when these people

Uphill Christianity.

SELECTED.

were converted, they believed the whole victory was won, and that they would be able to live above temptation, but to their surprise, temptations came, and they yielded and fell. Why? Because they had not gone on their Christian course until they had reached their "strong tower" of defence. They were not indwelt by the Holy Spirit. It is possible for God's children to live so filled with the Holy Spirit that temptations will not overcome them, for God has promised His children that "no temptation shall come to them. but such as are common to man, and He will not suffer them to be tempted beyond that they are able to bear. but will with the temptation provide a way of escape." 1 Cor. 10-13.

So if professed Christians yield to temptations, they are responsible for the consequences, and are yet in their sins, so not Christians. They are reaping as they have sowed. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth, that he shall also reap. For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the fiesh reap corruption, but he that soweth unto the spirit, shall of the Spirit reap eternal life." Gal. 6and Sy.

The world judges Christianlty by its professed followers, and thus reproach is brought upon the cause of Christ, though this vast multitude who are in the churches, but with-Uncle William has married and laid out Christ in their lives. Uphill Christians. This is the work of Satan, for it is he, that is deceiving the

> Deceiving is his business. Christ ians are able to resist temptations Put on the whole armor of God that ye may be able to stand against the evils of the devil." Eph. 611.

The real true Christian may be known from the uphill Christian by the fruits of the Spirit, which are "love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kind-





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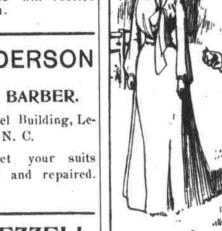
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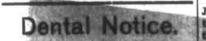
"JOEL IS AWFULLY BASHFUL." Johnson returned his affections and

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I wish to say to the Lenoir and surrounding country grandmother. If he wants to marry that I have located in Lenoir for Betty let him go ahead and marry, but the purpose of practicing Denis- if he doesn't he can't come scraping the try in all its branches, All wish- mud off his boots around here. I've got ing Dental Work done will do to talk to that gal." well to call on me in the Matheson building opposite the new court I ase. First class work and te. Freasonable.

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had his mind firmly made m and the little speech at his tongue's end, but Betty giggled or the dog barked or the clock stopped and left him

hanging in the air. Such was the state of affairs when Uncle William arrived on the scene. Uncle William was Farmer Johnson's brother and a widower. Indeed, he was three widowers rolled into one, having married and buried three wives. Uncle William was a hustler in matrimonial affairs. He had never spent over three months in courting a girl, and he couldn't see why any one else should

waste time. "Look here, Sarah," he said to Mrs. Johnson when he had been told of Betg engagement, "It's a g

ind to viait you. ter bring that source mon to send-ham of to spark his own

He did. He asked her to take a walk with him down past the haystacks and into the orchard, and as he fired harvest apples at the guinea heas wandering about he opened the interview by saying to Betty:

"Now, then, how much longer is that feller of yours going to hang about with his tongue in his vest pocket? Why doesn't he toe the mark like other folks? It's aimply ridiculous the way he dilly dailies along. He's wasted more time than I did in marrying three women, and he hasn't got to the point yet. Is he walting for you to pro-"Joel is awfully bashful, you know."

replied Betty in her lover's defense. "Then he ought to have been a hen." "I'm in no hurry to get married." "Well, you ought to be. A gal of your age won't have many chances

You just ought to let that Joel under stand this very night that if he comes here simply to twiddle his thumbs and guess it's going to be a good year for catnlp he can take himself home again. Does he ever talk love?"

"I-guess so." "Has he asked you to set the day ?" "N-not yet."

"Well, there you are! Courting you for three years and yet never talking love or asking you to set the day! Bet sy, something has got to be done.' "But I'm not worried or anxious, Un-cle William," protested the girl. "When Joel has made up his mind he will per-

haps ask"-"Something has got to be done," re-peated her relative as he upset a guines hen with an apple, "and your Uncle William is the man to do it. Yes, sir-e-e. That calf of a Joel has renched the end of his rope, and in less 'n a week you'll have him tied up in knots, or he'll be hiding in the back interest summer. huckleberry swamp!"

Betty protested, coaxed and sulked, but Uncle William was firm. He hadn't made up his mind yet whether he would take a fourth wife or not, but

ing gallop, and following him, becaus: attached to it, was a rattle wheeled ol i buggy. Standing up in the buggy and putting on the whip at every jump was a hatless young man with his face a

flery red. Even had Farmer Johnson's family party failed to recognize the horse or the buggy they must have identified the young man as the long absent Joel.

There was no time for guessing and wondering. The cloud of dust and the old horse and Joel came on like a cy clone and stopped with a snort and a whoop at the gate. The next moment

Joel was inside on the lawn. He had brought the green eyed monster with even if he had left his straw hat







ONE OF THEM BOYS IS SURE TO SNAP HER UP.

ceived himself. He seized "those Peckham boys," according to age and present condition, and flung them among

the hollybocks; he grabbed Farmer Johnson and rolled him over among the pinks; he lifted up Uncle William and heaved him into the top of a Siberian crab apple tree, and he picked up Mrs Johnson and her rocking chair and dumped them into a bed of tiger lilies. There was no rest for him. He had her or die.

2.000

liam who stepped forward and felt of ness goodness, faithfulness, meekness the bump on the back of his head and and temperance." Gal. 5-22.

replied: "No, there's no objections, Joel, but when you get after your second wife don't spark so long and don't stand so many of her relations on their heads. jealousies, strife, wriths, factions, There's a heap of time wasted in divisions, heresies, envyings, drunksparking, Joel, and there's folks that object to being flung sky high into a crab apple tree."

Training Baby Memorles.

because these things are spiritually As children, part of the Japanese education is learning to notice. A tray with a dozen things on it is given to the child for a few minutes, when it is taken away from bim and he is re-quired to repeat from memory the

ne of everything that was on the truy. Gendually the numbers of things are increased and the time be is allowed to look at them decrem noticing becomes a habit, and a str tie, and details in an almost magical way. andertake such a task-certainly no and details in an almost magical way. are der obligation than rested on the was so struck by its simplicity and by the value of quick observing that she tried the experiment with her own children-not with trays and objects, but in their walks. She found that the of the American press- the part that children develop splendid memories as for some strange reason lives in mor well.

Single Talents and Self Confidence. A single talent man, supported by great self confidence, will achieve more than a ten talent man who does the world was no affair of ours and not believe in himself. The mind cannot act with vigor in the presence of doubt. A wavering mind makes a

wavering execution. There must be certainty, confidence and assurance or there can be no efficiency. An uncducated man who believes in himself and who has faith that he can do the thing the peace plenipotentiaries to one he undertakes often puts to shame the average college bred man, whose overculture and wider outlook have sometimes bred increased sensitiveness and a lessening of self confidence, whose declsion has been weakened by constant weighing of conflicting theories and whose prejudices are always open to conviction .- O. S. Marden in Success said

He Was a Speaker.

Thomas B. Reed, when speaker of the house of representatives, once went into an unfamiliar barber shop Washington to be shaved. When In the negro barber had about finished he began to try to sell a hair tonic. "Hair purty thin, suh," he said, fin-

goring the two or three stray locks that fringed Mr. Reed's bald pate 'Been that way long, suh?" "I was born that way," replied Reed

Afterward I enjoyed a brief period of hirsute efflorescence, but it did not endure.

The barber gasped and said no more. come for Betty, and he meant to have Later some one told him he had shav-"Oh, Joel, what is it? What does it od the speaker. "Speakah!" he ex-"By gum, you shall never marry any- say he was a speakah, sure 'nuf!"

The uphill Christian is the one who professes but does not possess. and the fruits of his life are "enmites eness, and the like." Gal. 5 20 and 21. The world sees that there is some thing wrong with these uphill Chris-

discerned .- Word and Works. President Rooscyclt.

tians, but cannot discern the cause.

The success of President Roosevelt in bringing about a peace conference between Japan and Russia deserves universal and profound appreciation. It was a personal achievement. There was no obligation on him to head of any other State. All the world regarded the chance of success as remote. There was even ridionle at his effort. He was told by a part tal fear of a President's doing any thing lest he entangle us in quarrels with other governments-he was told that a war on the other side of that our duty was to keep clear of

entangling" relations But with characteristic energy and ract and patience he began and continued the delicate negotiations that resulted at last in his introduction of another on board the Mayflower on August 6th. It was an impressive scene when the representatives of the Emperor of Japan and the representatives of the Emperor of Russia shook hands, brought together by the President's good offices. When a little later, at lunchen, the President

"Gentlemen: I propose a toast to which there will be no answer and to which I ask you to drink in silence standing. Fdrink to the welfare and prosperity of the sovereigns and peoples of the two great nations whose representatives have met one another on this ship. It is my earnest hope and prayer, in the interest of not only those two great powers, but of all mankind, that a just and lasting peace may speedily be concluded be-tween them'-all the world was drawn closer together by the wish for peace. The Presidential office and the prestige of the Republic were never used for a more humane were never used for a more humane purpose; and the personal success of Mr. Roosevelt in thus using them gives every right-thinking man a thrill of pride in him as our Chief Magistrate.—The World's Work.

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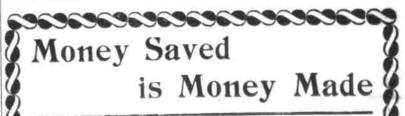
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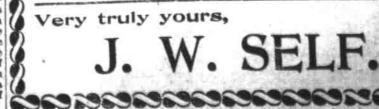


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half a mile back on the road. There Magazine.

was a do or die expression on his face that could not be mistaken for the se renity of the cornfield or the peace of the barnyard. Betty and her mother rose up to receive him, but he was too busy to be received, or had, rather, re-