

**HOME AND HOUSEHOLD.**

**Has Every Man His Price?**

Charity and Children.

Not at all, and the man who believes it is to be pitied. Of course we have plenty of men in high places who prostitute their opportunities to the basest ends. Offices of honor and trust are honey-combed with corruption, graft is rampant everywhere, and the golden gates of the great and powerful swing open to all who have amassed wealth, no matter how they got it. All these things do give the pessimist ground for his wail of woe, but, notwithstanding all this, it is yet gloriously true that there are men who live above the fog and whom money cannot buy. They may be found right here in Thomasville, and in almost every community. Their names are not often paraded in the newspapers, however.

"Along the cool, sequestered vale of life They keep the noiseless tenor of their way."

But they are right here yet—plenty of them. We believe there is as much old-fashioned integrity in the world at this moment as ever, if not more. These incorruptible men not always, nor usually, men of great financial influence—we are persuaded they are oftener found in the ranks of the poor—but wherever they are found, you may be sure they are in the world, and what is more, they are holding it together. The cynical sneer at the existence of such men as these only proves that the sneerer is not one of them. Their souls are clean and white, and they would shed every drop of blood in their veins rather than forsake a principle or a friend. We go further still, and say that we have men in public life today who are not for sale. Public attention is called to the rascals who betray a trust, but nothing is said about the men who remain throughout their lives steadfast, honorable and true. We have men in Washington who are incorruptible, and we shall have them in Raleigh next winter. We plead with our young friends, especially, not to yield to the satanic sentiment that money is stronger than virtue, for it is false. There are many thousands who have not bowed the knee to baal and who never will.

Did you know that there is always a head waiter in a crowded barber shop.

If Carnegie wants popularity he should give the drinks and a sandwich with every library he endows.

**Own a Little Dirt.**

Monroe Enquirer.

We notice in the Atlanta Constitution and editorial urging young men to invest their earnings in real estate, and that is good service. Every young man should make it a point to own a little dirt. The Constitution cites in its argument that there is money in real estate, that saying of old General Benjamin Butler: "My son, the Almighty is making more folks every day, but He is not making any more land." General Butler further said that he had traversed for forty years the route in Boston from the Lowell depot to his law office, and that at the time of his speaking he could not see along route the signs of half a dozen commercial firms that were in business on that route when he first began to travel it. But, on the other hand, he did not know of half a dozen men who had invested in real estate in Boston at the beginning of the period and held on to it who were not wealthy and solid, either for themselves or their families, at the end of the period. That is about the state of things everywhere. The man who buys a piece of real estate at a reasonable price, as a rule, makes a good investment. There is such a thing as being land poor, but there are not many men who are land poor. We repeat that every young man should make an effort to own a piece of the soil. There is no better savings bank than a judicious investment in real estate. Dirt does not shrink up nor move away.

**The Reformatory.**

Charity and Children.

Day by day the sentiment in favor of a reformatory for the redemption of children overwhelmed by temptation, is slowly gaining ground. That it will come sooner or later there can be no doubt, but every day's delay is a reflection upon the mercy and charity of our good State.

The story of Carl Smith, which we reprinted from the Charlotte News, is well told, but not a statement is overdrawn. It is a terrible indictment of the State for its unpardonable neglect, but nobody doubts that parallel cases are occurring again and again, with this difference: few accusers are as merciful as Carl Smith's, and most of the young criminals are thrown with hardened law-breakers into a seething sea of sin and shame.

We hear much about the necessity for good roads, better schools, larger quarters for the care of the insane—all worthy objects of our love and care—but the ragamuffins of the streets find no friends and defenders. Now and then there comes a sneer from the lips of men

who ought to know better, at the "sentimental sympathy" expressed for the incorrigible children thieves.

Can we look for some provision for these unfortunate children by our next Legislature? We doubt it, but still we have some hope. If our people could be led to see the crying need of such a thing, they would speak in tones that would make the politicians glad to obey.

We suggest that those in doubt about the need of a reformatory, ask the judge living nearest their doors. The judges ought to know, for they are brought face to face with this question, and we have yet to hear a single one of them express an opinion against the establishment of a reformatory. Why should the matter be longer delayed? Why shall not the State of North Carolina reach out a helping hand to its weakest children?

**Life a Century Ago**

Exchange.

One hundred years ago a man could not take a ride on a steamboat.

He had never seen an electric light or dreamed of an electric car.

He could not send a telegram.

He couldn't talk through a telephone.

He could not ride a bicycle.

He couldn't call in a stenographer and dictate a letter.

He had never heard of the germ theory or worried over bacilli or bacteria.

He never heard a phonograph talk or saw a kinetoscope turn out a prize fight.

He never saw through a Webster's unabridged dictionary with the aid of a Roentgen ray.

He never took a ride in an elevator.

He never saw his wife use a sewing machine.

He never struck a match.

He couldn't take an anesthetic and have his leg cut off without feeling it.

He never saw a reaper or a self-binding harvester.

He never crossed an iron bridge.

What's the good of keeping from him Any good things you may see. That will lift his load of labor Like Rocky Mountain Tea.

Dr. Kent's drug store.

**Ambitions of A Girl Graduate.**

A Kansas girl graduate who had been given the theme "Beyond the Alps lies Italy." Promulgated the following:

"I do not care a cent whether Italy lies beyond the Alps or in Missouri. I do not expect to set the river on fire with my future career. I am glad that I have a very good education, but I am not going to misuse it by writing poet-

ry or essays on the future woman. It will enable me to correct the grammar of any lover I may have should he speak of 'dorgs' in my presence or been a man."

"It will also come handy when I want to figure out how many pounds of soda a woman can get for three dozen eggs at the grocery, so I do not begrudge the time I spent in acquiring it. But my ambitions do not fly so high. I just want to marry a man who can lick anybody of his weight in the township, who can run an eighty acre farm and who has no female relatives to come around and try to boss the ranch."

"I will agree to cook dinners for him that won't send him to an early grave and lavish upon him a wholesome affection and to see that his razor has not been used to cut broom wire when he wants to shave. In view of all this, I do not care if I get rusty on the rule of three and kindred things as the years go by."

**Thoughts For Girls.**

Your mother is your best friend. Have nothing to do with girls who snub their parents.

Tell the pleasantest things you know when at meals.

Do not expect your brother to be as dainty as a girl.

Exercise, and never try to look as if you were in delicate health. Introduce every new acquaintance to your mother as soon as possible.

Enjoy the pleasures provided for you by your parents to the fullest extent.

Most fathers are inclined to over-indulge their daughters. Make it impossible for your father to spoil you by fairly returning his affection and devotion.

Do not quarrel with your brother; do not preach at him and do not coddle him. Make him your friend, and do not expect him to be your servant, nor let him expect you to be his.

**Morning Tonic.**

Ex-President Loubet. It is a happy time when a young man has decided, once and for all, what he wants to do. I have been through the experience myself, and have not forgotten what my feelings were. It was like a calm after a storm when I made my choice. I had something definite, then to work for, and could go ahead unhesitatingly. What we all need is something to work for. When we have that, we are very happy. I think the most glorious years of my life were the ones during which I was struggling for a beginning in my career.

**Pat's Ready Wit.**

They met on a bridge. Each held out his hand, and they shook and instantly realized that they were utter strangers. Had not one of them been a genuine Hibernian the situation might have been embarrassing.

"Begorra, that's quare," says Pat. "When we wor so far off that we couldn't see aich other I thought it was you an' you thought it was me, and now we're here together and its nayther one of us."

**A New Depot at Salisbury.**

Salisbury, N. C., June 12.—Ground was broken today for a new passenger station to be erected in Salisbury by the Southern Railway Company at a cost of \$65,000. The structure, which will be model in all respects and one of the handsomest on the Southern system, is to be completed by the end of the present year.

A box of shoeblacking properly applied will command more attention than diamonds to a man.

A veteran of the late war was asked, what he thought, when he first found himself under fire.—Thought, said he, what a d—fool I was, to be there.

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**You Have Often Heard Men Say**

"Oh! if I had only put my money in Real Estate five years ago, I would be a rich man now. This town has grown marvously. Five years ago it was only a small village. An acre then could have been bought for a little more than what a square foot will cost now. I made a mistake."

**YES, YOU MADE A MISTAKE--A SERIOUS MISTAKE,**

But correct it now instead of making another. Real Estate, you say, is HIGH. Yes, but five years, one year, one month from now it will be HIGHER. THIS TOWN IS BECOMING A CITY. Whereas a few years ago, you could have invested a few hundred dollars in a large amount of land and make a large profit, now you can invest the same amount of money in a smaller amount of land and make the same profit.

**This is The Time.**

Don't wait. Buy now and save yourself many a future regret when you see others reaping the rewards of wisdom. Our list, prices and terms always open for inspection. One price is our invariable rule and that is the LOWEST PRICE.

"We Sell The Earth."

**Lenoir Realty & Insurance Co.,**

J. G. HALL, M'g'r. Insurance Dept.

J. E. MATTOCKS, M'g'r. Real Estate Dept.