

There is no reason why the stores should stay open during the cold weather months any later than during the Summer. Sixteen hours' work out of every twenty-four is inhuman. The merchants of Scotland Neck ought to get together at once and decide to close up their shops not later than half-after seven o'clock each evening. Are they willing do so?

AN HISTORIC SPOT IN THE OLD NORTH STATE

Efforts Being Made to Restore "The Groves," at Halifax, The Home of Willie Jones, to Its Colonial Magnificence.

The Elizabeth Montfort Ashe Chapter Daughters of the American Revolution of Halifax county, North Carolina, presents the following statement and appeal for your consideration. Will you listen to a description of an historic spot, in the town of Halifax, and learn how closely it is associated with distinguished men and events of our own Revolutionary times.

"The Groves," popularly called The Grove House, was once the proud home of Willie Jones (pronounced Wiley) Jones, a Colonial and Revolutionary Patriot. Educated abroad, a profound scholar, leading attorney and politician, Willie Jones filled nearly every office in the gift of the State. A friend of Jefferson, it has been said, that he was to North Carolina what Jefferson was to Virginia.

Associated with this old Mansion is another shining light, the brightest jewel in America's diadem of Masonry. For the wife of Willie Jones was a daughter of Joseph Montfort, the first, last and only Grand Master of Masonry of and for America. He was an ardent patriot and Colonel of Colonial Troops; also the first Clerk of the Court of Halifax county; Treasurer of the Province of North Carolina; and Delegate to the Provincial Congress. Unfortunately he was spared to his country only until 1776.

It was a sister of Mrs. Jones for whom our Chapter was named, Mrs. Elizabeth Montfort Ashe, wife of John Baptist Ashe. Mrs. Jones lived to a great age, and was visited by the Marquis de Lafayette at "The Groves" in 1824. It was at this house in May, 1781, that the dashing Colonel Tarleton, of the British Army, received a worse defeat than the one at the battle of Cowpens. During the possession of the place by the British, Tarleton with some other officers called at "The Groves." Mrs. Jones and her sister, Mrs. Ashe, reluctantly received them. Very soon the conversation drifted to the war, and a British officer made some slighting remark about the American Army and its officers.

"Mrs. Jones," said Tarleton, "are you acquainted with Colonel William Washington? I have heard him spoken of so often that I would like to see him."

"You should have looked behind you at the battle of Cowpens," replied the spirited Mrs. Ashe, "and you would have had that pleasure. Colonel Washington does not hide himself, nor does he run away from an enemy."

Tarleton became angry, for he remembered that a handsome American had wounded him in the hand that battle and made him run, though he did not know that it was William Washington.

"I did not run because I was afraid, but to save my troops," he said. "He is no soldier. I am told he is an ignorant man and cannot write his name."

"At any rate, Colonel Tarleton," said Mrs. Jones, "he knows how to make his mark, and the signs are still plain." Thus did these fair patriots meet the enemy and defeat them in a war of words.

Mr. Cyrus Townsend Brady, in his biography of his favorite heroes contained in his "Great Commanders Series," says that he adopted the name of Jones in affectionate regard for the Hon. Willie Jones and his beautiful and charming wife, who had both been very kind to him in his days of obscurity. He adds that it was Willie Jones who afterwards secured for Paul a command in the American Navy.

It was here that the young adventurer, John Paul, was first touched by those gentler and purer influences which changed not only his name, but himself from the rough and reckless mariner into the polished man of society, fitting himself for a position in the highest circles in America and France.

A letter from Willie Jones' granddaughter, written in 1905, says, "You ask, 'Did John Paul Jones change his name in compliment to my grandfather, Willie Jones?' I have always heard that he did, and there is no reason to doubt the fact. Not only have I always heard it, but it was confirmed by my cousin, Mrs. Hubbard, wife of Colonel E. Hubbard, of Virginia, while in Washington in 1856 with her husband, who was a member of Congress. She there met a nephew of John Paul Jones, who sought her out on learning who she was. He told her of hearing his uncle and family speak of the instance often and his great devotion to the family, so that in my opinion, you can state it as an historical fact."

It is said that before a brilliant company in the magnificent ball room of "The Groves," John Paul announced to the assemblage that he would henceforth be known as John Paul Jones. The beautiful sword given to him on that occasion is now in the library of the navy at Washington.

Buried in the old grave-yard adjoining the house are the young daughter of Willie Jones, Mary; Mrs. Elizabeth Montfort Ashe; her husband, John Baptist Ashe, and Mrs. Willie Jones.

This one time home of John Paul Jones and other distinguished persons, was built ready for setting up in England, shipped to America and erected on a slight elevation in a grove in Halifax, N. C. It lies within a distance of about two or three blocks from the railroad station. The town of about five hundred inhabitants extends mostly in the opposite direction. This site of "The Groves" slopes gradually to the right to the beautiful old stream, "Quankey," whose waters are shadowed by graceful trees and shrubs, and where in spring can be found a wilderness of mountain laurel, making the whole landscape aglow with color.

The ground slopes in front to the main line of the Atlantic Coast Line railroad, while to the left is an open field. You can get a correct idea of the place from the pictures we have here for exhibition. The main hall is in fair condition. With the aid of an ancient photograph, the memory of persons who recall "The Groves" in its days of prosperity, this house can be restored or rebuilt. The original sand stone steps, the brass knocker and other parts are still in existence and can take their former place in the plan of the house.

Daughters, is it not a pity that a place of so great an historical value should be allowed to go into complete decay? Does not the indifference and neglect which has been permitted seem a sacrilege? Is not this a work for us to do? It cannot wait.

There are more uses than one to which this old home restored can be used. Situated in an old aristocratic town, in a climate suited as a winter home for Northerners, or a summer home for Southerners, it is quite easy of access. Eight miles from one big railroad, another one with its twice passenger trains a day passes its doors.

Daughters, we are proud to say that the Elizabeth Montfort Ashe Chapter of Halifax county has taken the initiative in the preservation of this historic spot, and has made a payment on the property with a view to its possession and speedy restoration.

Many people are interested in this restoration. Our ex-President General, Mrs. Donald McLean, one of

the most able and brilliant women on the continent, a year ago at Asheville spoke eloquently to you in behalf of it. We have her support, morally and financially. What will you do for us?

Committee:—Elizabeth Crowell Cranes, Mrs. J. N., Charleston, W. Va.; Jeanette Snead Daniel, Mrs. W. E., Weldon; Annie Blount Harrell, Mrs. H. B., Weldon; Clara Ferebee Fenner, Mrs. J. H., Halifax; Annie Howerton Gowan, Mrs. H. W., Halifax; Daisy Crump Whitehead, Mrs. E. L., Enfield; Angelica Ferebee Tillery, Mrs. C. P., Halifax.

Reducing Food Prices.

New York, at least, appreciates the old adage, "Necessity is the mother of invention." Just when food prices were reaching dizzy heights, and people were beginning to suffer because of their inability to buy food, something happened. Sugar was out of sight. Meat was up in the air. Flour was beyond reach. Farm products were becoming dearer. Then the Housewives' League got busy and the city got busy and the result was that in a few hours prices on leading products had tumbled from twenty-five to sixty per cent.

The oft-championed idea of a municipal free market was adopted and put into operation. Space for five hundred carts and over a hundred farm wagons was set aside and the women of New York were told that if they really wanted cheap foods, to get their market baskets and avail themselves of the opportunity offered. The result was not long delayed. In an hour the farmers had emptied their wagons, and the housewives had secured fresh products at much cheaper prices than they had been paying through the whole year. Goods sold at this open market were in many cases fifty per cent cheaper than quotations in the big markets nearby.

If a public market, open to all and tax free, is good for an emergency is it not good for the ordinary day? If it smashed artificial prices in a few hours time does it not demonstrate its power to command legitimate quotations?—Charlotte News.

Should Settle Down.

South Carolinians might well take the advice of the Columbia State and remember that all must live in the State together. There should not be any gloating over the defeat of Governor Bleasor to the Senate—although a few heartfelt prayers, we submit, would not be amiss—but there should be a readjustment to changed conditions. Senator E. D. Smith will continue to represent the interests of his State, and it is assured that a good man in Richard I. Manning will be nominated in the second primary for Governor. The people of South Carolina have been led by demagogues a long time, but it is time they are demanding more in their leaders than ability to cuss niggers, pardon convicts and otherwise make themselves ridiculous. One has a feeling that the good people of South Carolina, while honestly differing as to policies, will cooperate for the betterment of the State. Anarchy does not pay.—Raleigh Times.

Children's Day at Roseneath.

Rev. Mr. Davis will fill his appointment at Roseneath at 3 o'clock next Sunday afternoon instead of 3:30, on account of the Children's Day exercises which will be held at 8 o'clock Sunday night. The public is invited to attend both these services, especially on Sunday night. The offering taken will be for foreign missions.

WHY WEAK LUNGS?

The toll of tuberculosis is claiming more than 350 victims every day in the United States, yet few realize their grave condition until the critical period arrives. Overwork, worry, weakness after sickness, catarrh, bronchitis, tender throats—all exert the weakening influence that invites consumption. To guard against consumption, thousands of people take Scott's Emulsion after meals because its rich medicinal nourishment strengthens the lungs, puts vigor in the blood, and upbuilds strength to resist tuberculosis. Scott's Emulsion is nature's strength-builder. Refuse substitutes.

FAMOUS TRIAL AT WILLIAMSTON.

Mrs. Joe Johnson and Brother-in-Law Will be Tried This Month.

Williamston, Sept. 4.—The coming in of September and the near approach of the session of the Superior court of Martin county brings to mind the trial of Mrs. Joe Johnson and her brother-in-law, Arch Johnson, for the murder of her husband near Oak City, a small village in this county, on a Saturday night in July last. Mrs. Johnson and her brother-in-law have been in jail here since their arrest, and Mrs. Johnson, particularly, has been the subject of much conversation, as it is so very unusual for a woman to be in the jail here—especially for the crime of murder.

She has had many visitors from all classes, many have kept her supplied with books and magazines, some with Bibles and other religious literature, and some have gone to have religious worship with her. It will be remembered that she has already acknowledged her crime, and her reason for the awful deed was that she loved her husband's brother, and they together planned the murder, which she committed while riding in a buggy with her husband on their way to church. She is in one of the rooms on the second floor of the jail which she keeps in a very tidy condition. She has placed her books and periodicals on tables around the room, small bunches of flowers are to be seen; she keeps her bed in a clean condition and a general appearance of tidiness is apparent. She seemingly shows no uneasiness, and appears to be very bright and cheerful.

A touching incident occurred a few days ago when her little child about twenty months old was brought to see her. The mother, being very happy at the thought of again seeing her baby and again holding the little thing in her arms, made her room especially attractive, put on her best and freshest clothes, and awaited with eagerness the arrival of the little baby. When the child was brought in she had forgotten her mother, and would not go to her for some time. After careful persuasion, however, she did go to her mother, and the young woman spent several happy hours with her little baby. She has not lost the mother instinct, notwithstanding the seemingly depraved condition of her mind.

The man Johnson, who is not as intelligent a person as the woman, is confined in the cell on the first floor of the jail. He says that the prisoners who escaped from the jail last week offered to let him go out, but he refused to do so. He spends his time looking at pictures in magazines which have been brought to him, and in smoking.

Russian Musicians.

It is said that there is a band of forty or fifty pieces in every Russian regiment, and as there are over one thousand regiments, there are fifty thousand musicians in the Russian army. Counting music pupils and sailors' bands, there are one hundred thousand musicians in the Russian military and naval forces—more than twice as many as there are men in the standing army of the United States. Ivan Narodny in Medical America tells of the good these bands accomplish. They refine the soldier, furnish music for the small towns in summer and otherwise furnish entertainment for millions. In the Russo-Japanese war, the writer says, thirty-nine musicians were killed in one regiment, but the sole musician remaining, a flutist, continued to play until he and the bandmaster were taken prisoners.—Raleigh Times.

Marriage Announcement.

Miss Viola Edwards and Mr. M. T. Walston announce their marriage to take place on Tuesday evening, September 15, 1914, at eight o'clock, at Nahala church. The relatives and friends of the couple are cordially invited to be present.

The better the crops around Scotland Neck the bluer the outlook.

STEEL FENCE POSTS VS. OLD TIME WOOD POSTS

Demonstration and Big Dinner Given by The American Steel and Wire Company Under Auspices of The Josey Hardware Company.

On last Wednesday The American Steel and Wire Company, under the auspices of the Josey Hardware Company, gave a big barbecue and brunswick stew to over one hundred and twenty-five farmers in the municipal hall. The occasion was one of real enjoyment to this gathering of the tillers of the soil living within a convenient radius of Scotland Neck. The object of this dinner was to get the farmers together and demonstrate the practicability of steel fence post to supplant the old time wooden ones which have proven themselves to be only short-lived.

During the dinner music was rendered by Mr. E. T. Whitehead on his new demonstrating Edison phonograph. After dinner was served and cigars had been passed around, Mr. R. H. Clemmer, of the American Steel and Wire Company, gave the history of his company in manufacturing the steel post from the time that they were first manufactured up to the present day. He also demonstrated the superior and modern features of the steel post as compared with wooden ones. After Mr. Clemmer finished speaking Mr. J. M. McGrath showed the audience how to put up a wire fence using the steel post.

After this Mr. G. C. Weeks in behalf of the Josey Hardware Company thanked the audience for their strict attention and Mr. A. Paul Kitchin and the town commissioners for the use of the hall.

Foy Walston.

'Twas about 11 o'clock on the night of August 19, 1914. All nature was reposing in slumber. The midnight stillness seemed indicative of the solemnity of the hour. The gentle breezes seemed to whisper that something both sad and sublime was taking place, and this was true, for the gentle spirit of little Foy Walston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Walston, was taking its departure from her people to go with the accompanying angels to the glory-world. She lived in the earth with her loved ones and friends eleven years, the last four of which were years of sickness and suffering. Everything that loving hearts and tender hands could do for her recovery and comfort was done, but the disease steadily gained ground until it conquered the body. Life presents many mysteries, one of which is why one so young should suffer so long and then be taken as it were in the morning of life. But some day the mist will be cleared away and we shall know as we are known, and, then, we shall understand.

Foy was gentle in spirit and a comfort and joy to her parents, to whom she was passionately devoted. Her going, while sad to us, was the liberation of her choice spirit from her diseased body, the body going back to the earth as it was while her spirit went to God who gave it.

Tender funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. A. McFarland and her remains were carefully laid away in the Baptist cemetery where the watchful eye of Jehovah will remember it on the resurrection morn. "After the toil and trouble, there cometh a day of rest; After the weary conflict, peace on the Saviour's breast; After the care and sorrow, the glory of light and love; After the wilderness journey, the Father's bright home above. "After the night of darkness, the shadows all flee away; After the day of sadness, hope sheds its brightest ray; After the strife and struggle, the victory is won; After the work is over, the Master's 'well done.'"

U. D. C. Meeting.

The Daughters of the Confederacy are requested to meet Thursday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock in the graded school building. It is a very important meeting and every member is urged to attend.

The Sanitary Barber Shop

is still in the SAME place and under the SAME management.

The place where you can get good service.

Boxing children's hair a specialty.

We appreciate your past favors and solicit your future patronage.

Razors honed and guaranteed work.

We will call at residence

to singe and shampoo ladies' hair.

Sanitary Barber Shop

M. A. BRADFORD Manager.

One Bug is Enough

When you find it, kill it if you can. For the rest of the tribe that you can't see, get a bottle of

House & Condrey's Bug Killer

Use this Bug Killer in crevices, crannies and cracks. It kills all kinds of vermin and insects. Use it and you save worry and get protection.

The North End Drug Store
Phones: Store 96
Room 96

Clee Vaughan,

DEALER IN Monuments AND Tombstones

Italian, Vermont and Georgia Marble of highest grade, and the best grades of granite. Will save you money and guarantee quality.

Administrator's Notice.

Having qualified as administrator of the late J. C. Bass, this is to notify the persons having claims against his estate to file same with me on or before the 6th day of August, 1915, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate will please make immediate payment. This 6th day of August, 1914. H. C. BASS, Administrator.

Notice!

The Crescent Pharmacy, Inc., having made an assignment to me for the benefit of creditors, all persons having claims against said corporation will please present same to me soon as practicable. The books of accounts are open at my office and I will be glad if all who have not already done so will call and pay their accounts. STUART SMITH, Assignee.

One thing Scotland Neck has needed for a long time is a place where the necessities of life can be bought at the lowest possible cost. With no expense of book-keeping and no loss by bad accounts, business can be done on an extremely narrow margin of profit. It is easy to say "charge it", but if you intend to pay you will pay dearly for goods charged. A cash store conducted as it should be, is a great thing for people who have money to pay cash for their goods. My terms are cash strictly, to everybody, and I think I can prove that it will be economy in the end.

Clee Vaughan

E. W. Staton's store next to building being erected for the Scotland Neck Bank.