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"LOOK FORWARD AND NOT BACK."

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Missionary News (Non Sectarian)

It is our purpose to give our readers about a column every week of non-sectarian missionary news.

AUTHORIZED BY

Foreign Mission Board of the Southern Baptist Convention
The Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church South
Executive Committee of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States.

—THE EDITOR.

News From Many Lands.

It is stated that 15,000,000 among India's lower classes are practically certain to come into the church as soon as they are invited, and many are pressing for the privilege.

Of the 3,978 beds in the hospitals of the medicinal mission auxiliary of the church missionary society 2,16 are now specially supported, seventy-two of them being maintained by the boys' brigade.

The attendance at the evangelistic meeting for government students conducted by Dr. Mott and Mr. Eddy in India averaged a thousand a night. In the four teen cities visited in China the average attendance was more than double that number.

A few years ago there were not more than five missionary trained nurses, and now there are said to be more than 150 nurses in missionary countries.

The general conference on mission finance of the Methodist Episcopal church met recently at Atlantic City, N. J. It apportioned for the several boards \$4,500,000 to be raised throughout the church during the coming year. The appointments are divided as follows: foreign missions, \$1,800,000; home missions, \$1,560,000; public education, \$510,000; Freedman's aid \$270,000; board of Sunday schools, \$210,000; American Bible, \$100,000; church temperance society, \$50,000.

Word came from the Anglo-Chinese school, Singapore, to the effect that 48 Chinese and Tamil students from the senior classes openly professed Christ at the close of two weeks' meeting led by Messrs. Ochsli and Nagle, two new missionaries in that city.

Arriving in New York June 12, Rev. Brenton T. Bradley, general secretary of the Epworth League for India, came to the United States to represent India as the international convention in Buffalo, N. Y., July 1-5. Following this meeting he will attend and take a part in various Epworth League institutes throughout the United States.

In New York City there are now twenty-five Italian Protestant churches, while the Roman Catholics have nineteen churches for the people of that race. In number of members, however, the Roman Catholics largely outnumber the Protestants.

RINGS DYSPEPSIA TABLETS
Relieve Indigestion and Stomach Troubles

IN DREAM LAND.

Mr. Editor:

I am of the opinion that Thursday the 25th past inst. was one of the warmest days of the season. From dawn till midnight the weather was unusually close and sultry. Especially during the noonday hour when the sun had attained its meridian, and for several hours succeeding the torrid waves told heavily on man and beast. Long before the day-light had reached the summit of his glory, nature and human elements which it represents were in open revolt. Had it not been so insufferably close at noontide the scorching rays precipitated during the afternoon hours would perhaps have been less oppressive, and weather marked like that which obtains on an ideal Indian summer's day. It is however, within the power of man to withstand to a marked degree, the enravishing smile of the "Sun-god." And where this token of esteem becomes too warm for comfort-imbibed to satiety, the individual is privileged to withdraw to some quiet nook—more comfortable environs where the spirit of repose waves, and wait upon who seek it, in some embowered shade. Nature in her ever changing moods and aspects is typical of man. The elemental storms, not less than the serene weather, which follows each the other at stated intervals, during seasons appropriate to their presence in the cosmos, are essential to the preservation of the natural order established by the Creator, therefore are necessary for the unification of all sentient beings—the offspring of a common mother. And more: all Christians of every persuasion concede the point, and accept the argument from design. These moods ascribed to nature, and in which men are said to excel, are necessary, not only to the preservation of the latest forces, but they are essentially necessary to the integrity of mundane life as a whole. It is therefore obvious, that the absence of one or more of these phenomena from the spheres in which they are designed to act, would, methinks, tend to compromise the integrity of natural law, and defeat the purpose for which these cosmic disturbances were primarily designed. In effect, therefore, nature fulfills by contract (so to speak) and in default of the means for the distribution of said forces that pervade the universal, or the least departure from the spirit or letter of said contract the numerous orbs which occupy space, would lose their equilibrium; waiving all natural law in the sphere which they are designed to act: The planets would become detached from their orbits, descend through space, and by virtue of descension, all things animate would perish; and that without remedy. It is an established fact, indisputable, that these natural phenomena preserve in men, as in animal life of every order of the species, that "will" to exist, with out which life as it now is, would not, could not long endure. Those elemental storms emblematic of nature in the cosmos at large, are not only characteristic of nature, but find their

ing interpreters in the life of the individual, who lives at the very heart of nature, and obviously is acted upon in like manner, moved in his orbit by like influence which pervades the world universal. The marshalling of the aerial hosts, the assembling of the artillery of the storm-king, either of them, or combined, are not less marked in the universal state, than they are inherent in man. The will of the Creator, as that "Will" is expressed in nature is perfection itself. With uncovered head, with ear alert, we listen attentively to the rumbling sounds which disturb our slumbers, straight-way become unduly alarmed at the echoes of God's voice, and the timely dispensation of His providence revealed to us in the turbulence of the agitated waterfall, and fail of our appreciation of the kindly beneficence revealed in the glorious colors of the exquisite rainbow that melt the clouds when the storm is passed. As when opposing armies meet on the fields of battle, the power of the contending forces is not measured by numbers engaged, nor is success in every instant achieved by the terrific roar of artillery, by grape shot or canister, although they are the manifestation of power. Nor are laurels won at the point of the sword. In fine, and in the last analysis, the supremacy of the physical forces is demonstrated by superior generalship, and the ability of the "would be" conqueror if attested by the concentration of his forces at a given point. The genius of the commander is exercised in like manner (figuratively speaking) as that which obtains in elemental war. Let me illustrate. The storm which occurred on the 25th inst. is a case in point: provides food for thought, and serves as aids to reflection. Retiring at an early hour, and being somewhat in mood for slumber, my faculties steeped in blissful repose. The midnight hour was almost arrived, when the mutterings of the distant thunder announcing the approach of the storm broke upon my ear. The bed on which I had been reclining was not of eider down, but improvised of quilts, formed into a pallet, and spread upon the floor. The weather being warm, I thought it advisable, in order to secure the greatest degree of comfort, possible under the circumstances, to let the door remain ajar. Thus, the opportunity to breathe in the fragrance of the zephyr that came from the south was of immediate avail. Indeed, I was wide awake; even the kiss of the fugitive zephyr stealing its way (not uninvitingly) into my apartment, failed utterly to induce repose; or to land me in the arms of Morpheus. Not even the desire for sleep possessed me in the remotest degree. However, after a lapse of a half hour the air became more refreshing, with the result I fell into quiet reverie from which I was aroused a few moments later, by the reverberating echoes of the intoned thunder, the lightning's flash, and the almost constant moaning of the winds. Assuming a semi-recumbent position, I diligently watched from the open space before me, the sword like play of the lightning and listened to the thunder crash. At times the

very face of nature seemed veiled in outer darkness, and then brilliantly illuminated by the lightning's flash. The southern sky presented to view, a magnificent panorama, the canvass, or background disclosing a splendid photo play for the imagination to imbibe, and having at this point a lone spectator, your humble servant the scribe. Rising from out the depths, ascending the horizon to a point far above the sky line, the storm-king was wont to wave his magic wand, when the heavens would become gloriously aflame under the influence of electricity. In contemplating the glories reflected in the outline of these nocturnal phenomena, I am reminded of the delightful legend of the Ancient Roman Warrior, astride a spirited superbly comparisoned steed, scaling the heights of the universal brandishing his sword as he ascends: beautiful imagery indeed. But the story is artificial, and the climax is wrought in the phantasmagoria of the writer's brain. However, the imaginary feat of the Roman warrior marks the indomitable will of the individual, whom the author portrays: manifest a singular ability to remove, or overcome all obstacles whether they be visionary or real from pathway that leads to the highest haven of renown. It is true, quite that the feat ascribed the genius of the Ancient warrior is without precedent, and yet when applied in different form to the modern genius, we find that, the aspirations of man, and the possibility of his mounting the heights, is revealed in the manner by which he moves through space. Although the human eye is the first and best of painter's delight in beauty, there is a limit to its power. Hence it is that natural phenomena, together with its supernal splendours, and gorgeous magnificence, become monotonous where the view is too extended. Once more, my faculties were soothed in sleep, closely followed by the most remarkable dream ever. But of a truth the spirit of man never sleeps. While in repose the same panorama (identical in essence with the original) passed through my brain. A dream, the like of which has never been recorded in human annals—at least so far as I am able to recall—has increased rather than diminished my faith in the doctrine of immortality.

Here Is The Dream.

I was standing on the open plain, composed and alone. The stillness of night was profound. I beheld in the open space before me, and in the distance beyond, those lights and shades so familiar to the natural eye in one's everyday experience. I beheld the giants of the forest which circled the plain like an universal guard. In a few minutes all things were translated standing as if transfixed, the presence of a huge locomotive, moving at lightning speed came to a full stop within a few yards of where I stood. The road bed was the finest ever, and the locomotive a thing of great mechanical beauty indeed. The engineer in charge was a man of commanding presence, and graceful carriage withal. Alighting from the cab, the

engineer doffed his cap, and after a few preliminary remarks apprised me as to the purpose of his mission. Come with me, said he, and you shall see some of the wonders-extant in the spirit world, the canopy blue, and starlight too will appear gloriously aflame. By virtue of this miniature, but powerful instrument which I hold in my right hand, the medium through which the power to record all phenomena on the human brain is manifested and indelibly stamped for all time. Retreating to the locomotive, and after placing the instrument in position in a select corner of the cab our visitor remarked in a semi interrogatory manner: "Are you ready for the demonstration?" Replying in the affirmative, the mysterious but handsome stranger immediately placed his left hand on the throttle of his engine, and touching a button with his right the engine sprang forward: At the will of the driver the instrument of the recording angel gave forth a faithful reproduction in miniature, but true to life, of the elemental conflict, and its effect on the human brain. The train had vanished: I awoke, only to find that storm was off, and that I had been dreaming in the subconscious.

Your humble servant,
J. J. McCARTHY.

Judge Bond Wins Bar's Admiration.

His First Term of Court Here Was Marked by Dispatch of Business

Judge W. M. Bond closed his first term of court held in Wake county by him yesterday and at a special meeting of the bar, a splendid tribute was paid him yesterday morning.

Judge Bond's charge here Monday morning brought him immediate favor. He not only left the old grind of a half century, but he took up great issues that affect the administration of the law and made an admirable address upon them. It was one of the most interesting charges ever heard here.

In that charge Judge Bond declared that he had not found it necessary to have a sheriff call for silence in the court since the term of office began six months ago. "I have always found that if a judge treats attorneys and people with respect they will try and do the same for him," Judge Bond said, "And nothing humiliates a man more than to be honored at by an officer."

The court visitors took the cue. They were beautifully behaved and the order in the little old courtroom, now less than half big enough for the court's business, was never better.

The resolution commending Judge Bond was offered by B. N. Simms, of the local bar, and it read thus:

"Whereas, Hon. W. M. Bond has just closed the first term of court which he has held in Wake county, now, there be it resolved by the bar of Wake county that we express the great pleasure we have had in having this term of court presided over by Judge Bond. He began this court with a charge to the grand jury, which

was calculated to do and will do great good as it lingers in the memory and finds response in the life of the people of this country in the time to come. It was thoroughly wholesome, and its effect will be excellent. He has dispatched the business of the court with all possible speed, and yet with all has with utmost courtesy allowed ample time and he has not avoided the hearing of every matter that came before him, and he has not avoided the hearing of any matter which needed to be, and could be disposed of at this term. With a heavy docket before him he has remained during the entire week and disposed of the same, dispatching as much business in that one week as would many times consume a two weeks term of court. In all matters he has held the scales of justice evenly, and in the administration of punishment he has tempered justice with mercy, being mindful alike of the defendants and the highest public good.

"Resolved further, That we assure Judge Bond of our high esteem and personal regard, and declare to him that we shall ever welcome his return to our county.

"Resolved further, That we furnish a copy of these resolutions to the press of the city."—News and Observer.

The disposal of over 100 cases in one week distinguished the session of superior court, which came to a close today, as being one of the best ever held in Raleigh. From the time Judge W. M. Bond delivered his charge Monday morning until adjournment was taken today every minute was utilized. Morning and afternoon sessions were held. Up to this morning ninety-eight cases had been disposed of and those given attention during today's session carried the number past the 100 mark.

Judge W. M. Bond made a very favorable impression on the members of the bar and the solicitor. He is a man of unique characteristics and has a distinctive way of going about things. Speaking of him, Solicitor Norris said this morning: "He is splendid and it has been a pleasure to work with him. It is remarkable the way we have been able to dispatch business this week."—Raleigh Times.

Lawn Party.

A lawn party will be given at Macedonia school house Friday July 31, beginning at 4 o'clock p. m. and lasting as long as desired, the same to be for the benefit of Mr. J. A. Hobbs. All are invited to attend. A1

"INSURANCE"

Does not the above word suggest Barlow Harrell and the Union Central Life?

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Eucalypti Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes 25 and 50c. at all stores. adv.