

# THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

RICH SQUARE, NORTHAMPTON COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1899.

NUMBER 17

## Half Sick Half Well

Many persons have their good day and their bad day. Others are about half sick all the time. They have headache, backache, and are restless and nervous. Food does not taste good, and the digestion is poor; the skin is dry and sallow and disfigured with pimples or eruptions; sleep brings no rest and work is a burden.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It clears out the channels through which poisons are carried from the body. When all impurities are removed from the blood nature takes right hold and completes the cure.

If there is constipation, take Ayer's Pills. They awaken the dormant action of the liver; they cure biliousness.

**Write to our Doctor.**  
We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Write freely to the physicians in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

**J. W. Beaton & Son.**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
217 County Street.

**Wall Paper**  
I have several styles of Wall Paper on hand which I will sell cheap.

**PEANUT PLANTERS**  
We have on hand, and will keep a supply in stock during the season, the well known Ayer Peanut Planter which we regard as the best planter on the market.

**Job Printin.**  
J. H. Parker & Co., Woodland, N. C., are now prepared to do your Job Printing at low rates.

**Bran.**  
Now in stock direct from the mills in the West another lot of Bran and Middlings, also a lot of the finest patent flour made, still cheap.

**New Groceries.**  
I am constantly receiving new Groceries and in my stock can be found the cheapest and best.

**IN URANCE.**  
If you contemplate taking out an insurance policy, either fire or life, don't do so before communicating with

**To poultry Raisers.**  
Keep your poultry healthy and make them profitable by feeding them Rust's Egg Producer.

## A GREAT AMERICAN

Pen Picture of our Greatest State man by one who differs With him on the Money Question.

The Verdict, the new illustrated New York weekly, edited by Alfred Henry Lewis opposes Bryan on account of his views on the money question, in its issue of April 24, has the following to say about the late Presidential candidate who is today doubtless talked of more than any other American:

Bryan began his public career in '91; four years later six and one-half million of voters sought at the ballot box to make him President. He was elected and was robbed of the election. It was money against the people's wish, and money won. Bryan is today far and away the leading candidate for nomination in 1900. If he cultivates breadth and subdues some natural fanaticism which belongs with him he'll be named.

During the Fifty second Congress the tariff affairs of the Democracy went limping. The pop gun bills that Springer framed had neither dignity nor tone. They were quietly sneered at by the Democrats, and jeered and scoffed at by the Republicans in every high and open place. It was not until Bryan made his first tariff speech in the House that the Democracy took heart and regarded life worth living.

It was a wonderful thing in oratory, this first tariff speech of Bryan. It was even more of a triumph than the Chicago eloquence of the last convention. On this tariff occasion the Republicans, with the cynic Reed at their head, were there to carp and say sharp things and ask sharp questions, and make bitter interruptions. One after another the orators of the Democracy, some of them old in forensic war had been riddled by Reed's sarcasm and made to fly. Crisp, in the chair, was in despair. At last Bryan was sent into the thick of douse battle. He came with the advantages of a musical voice, a bright eye and a pleasing personality. Nor did he talk ten minutes until he developed the fact that he was a master of English and had as well such a command of the subject as comes only to men who have burned the midnight lights of studious preparation.

It is of no avail peculiarly to go in detail over a debate that's long since over and gone. Suffice it that Bryan's speech was the event of the session. Every thrust of Reed he parried, every blow he stopped and countered. Time and again the Big Man from Maine was made to draw back from collision he had sought himself, discomfited in his face, while the House howled.

For a new man—a young man, one who had never talked ten minutes in the House before—the feat was marvellous. At the close of his effort Crisp and the father of the House congratulated him, and even Republicans while disagreeing, came across and shook him by the hand. That speech saved the reputation of the House Democracy and fixed forever Bryan's standing as a master of forensic fence.

What was to be admired most was the absolute stability of the man; no more to be stampeded than a mountain; no more to be pat to flight than a tree. In the Fifty-second and the Fifty-third Congresses Bryan was in the forefront of party battle many times. In his second Congress, while still a member of the Ways and Means, with Wilson at the head, he not only made the leading speech for the Wilson bill, but a speech so full and exhaustive for free silver, 16 to 1, that Culbertson, of Texas, himself the Scrooge of the House Democracy, said:

"That exhausts the subject. It is the best possible setting forth that the cause of free silver is a good one."

appropriations Bryan was against extravagance, and stood as the persistent champion of economy. With his own people, he was always a leader, and the Nebraska Senators came often to the House to gain his views.

Bryan is a Presbyterian in religion. He is often in the pulpit as a lecturer. Politically he refuses to call to speak. He once addressed a concourse of preachers and then talked politics from a saloon bar on the same day. When the House held a Sunday session Bryan left his seat for an hour to lecture on the divinity of Christ at a church on Capitol Hill.

Bryan in his habit is decorous and well within the moral line. He has none of the vices. When he is president, should that time come, the White House cigar bill will represent only visiting consumption, and the wine will be as lacking as in the watery days of Hayes. For the second time the world will witness a temperance White House.

Bryan, while master of eloquence, prepares his speeches with care. He writes them, prunes, pares and rehearses them. He told me once that he would no more speak without preparation than he'd plunge wingless and wreckless into an abyss.

Bryan's life is quiet, except so far as he disturbs it with his pilgrimages of politics. He has no circle of friends; pays and receives no social visits. He is in no sense a lady's man. He is not a flower of society.

In dress Bryan could not be called a fop. Neither would he excite the dandyism by any Greeleyan peculiarities of raiment. His garb is modest and of dark reserve. Bryan will win no notice for the clothes he wears.

In epitome, Bryan is the West. He stands by his game and his guns. But he should not for that overlook an East, willing to aid while able to defeat. His life is simple. With his wife as a companion, going nowhere she might not go, he makes up existence meeting men reading books, making speeches to further his political belief. Bryan served two terms in Congress without a mark to his credit, and only failed of re-election to his third term by an overproduction of Clevelandism. He is not a mugwump, nor a Populist, but a Democrat who gets his principles and his inspirations in a party past, before the cancer of Clevelandism had poisoned its blood. No party need blush in shame for Bryan. He is as good a Democrat and as true an American as any who ever bought a board or owned a bank.

Bryan is in person of middle height, strongly and without giving any one a fatty impression, stockily built. His shoulders are broad enough to excite the approval of a Norse viking; his chest as deep as that of a race horse. Nor is he overabundant about the waist, and he looks what he is—a man of perfect health and immense physical power.

Mounted on Bryan's square shoulders is a square head. His hair is black and recalcitrant rather than docile, defies brush and comb, and tumbles and tosses with a method of its own. This wayward black hair, coarse as a pony's would give Bryan a shaggy effect were it not for the relief he brings the situation by completely shaving his face. No beard, no mustache, has the freedom of Bryan's visage. Every trace is carefully mowed away with the light of each new day, and when the world meets him, he's as smug and smooth as a pulpiter.

There is nothing soft yielding or effeminate about Bryan; nothing of the willow. His eyes are dark, his complexion swathy, with the British, not the Spanish swarthy; his nose an emphatic curve, his mouth well widened and firm, and the whole face founded on a jaw, the very seat of power and as square hewn and indomitable as if cut from the Devon rock.

Bryan's whole instinct is conservative. He goes not easily to the new. Like all well-balanced well built men, Bryan is a creature of his environment. He is for

a low tariff; yes. He is for a free silver dollar; yes. Why? Because they are as naturally a Western product of principle as corn is a natural product of the soil.

There would be neither truth nor justice in alarming Conservatism by picturing Bryan as some Danton or some Robespierre, the apostle of disorder, bent to cast all into chaos and then cement chaos with blood. Bryan is nothing of the sort. He is wise, he is faithful to trust, honest, with the probity of the sun; morally as well as physically brave, and, above all, as much the patriot as any who at our country's beginning suffered through a Valley Forge to rejoice at Yorktown.

It skills not, 'tis not, yields nothing to the comfort or glory of the gold or any other cause to belie this man. Give him his due and tell of him the truth as one would have done had he arrived from the East instead of the West, or in his political upcome been able to show a railroad or a bank in his pedigree. His honesty, his sincere patriotism are not to be impugned. What he asks for nationally may be proper subject for debate, and perchance refusal; but the man himself is no more to be corrupted than gold; no more to be corrupted than a diamond.

Personally, Bryan will win all who approach him. As a man, none who know him will refuse him respect. Bryan is of the old party, and in him the careful searcher will find only a renaissance of the ancient Democracy.

It is excellently in Bryan's favor that he is founded on himself. No coterie controls him; no syndicate has paid his debts and holds in its strong box \$118,000 of his uncanceled notes of hand to be some sword of Damocles suspended over him as man or President. All there is of Bryan is Bryan, unless one excepts his wife, who with all that's good about him, is the best thing about him still. She is a woman, tender and true, cultured and refined, and has been a stimulus, and as well as a star to guide in all of Bryan's life. She will win well and wear long, should fate, some day, find her "the first lady of the land."

Bryan is what they call "magnetic." Men like him. He is pleasant to the eye, to the ear, and soothes by his presence and never troubles. No man ever saw him in a passion. He is cool and of flawless temper. No flush of irritation ever reddens his cheek. He is of good poise, and his emotions sit steadily, as become the emotions of one who, with care for himself, eats thrice a day, scoffs at dyspepsia and sleeps soundly of nights.

Bryan is well, even highly, educated. He has dug through books and tunneled learning equal with any dusty, musty professor of them all. More than books, he has studied men, and their lives have been his lessons. He has a memory like wax, and all he has heard or read or seen abides with him.

Bryan is not so profound as quick; and with an intellect rather military than philosophical, he makes weapons of all he knows, and every scrap of learning belonging to him is at prompt and ready hand to be either defensive or offensive, as his swift genius for combat may decide.

It is not too much to say of Bryan that the arena of politics presents no one today who, with fuller information, more pleasing address, more ready eloquence and a quicker wit, can cope with and overcome him, and in any form of politics Bryan would outstep and overpower such as McKinley, as might a man a child.

**Example is Better Than Precept.**  
Those sententious proverbs, or old saws, which are used as prefixes to all of the Hood Sarsaparilla advertising in thousands of papers throughout the country, are evidence of a new and original style of display advertising both pleasing and effective. The Hood firm is to be congratulated on so cleverly adapting such wisdom as has filtered down through centuries. Another thing about this Hood advertising is the unique type they are using.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

### Then and Now.

(For Patron and Gleaner.)

The Order of the Sons of Temperance in 1850 was composed largely of farmers who had on their farms orchards and from them had made cider for vinegar and to be distilled into brandy. When a surplus accumulated, it was sold as a product of the farm as was corn, wheat or bacon. They were acting in the legitimate management of their business—developing the resources of their farms. There was no character involved in it; but when the Order was formed for the purpose of regulating the use of strong drink these farmers connected themselves with the order sacrificing whatever profit there might be in the business.

The Order never held that the manufacture or prudent use of liquor was immoral but the immoderate use of it was a social evil to be corrected on moral principles. The grape and the apple with their fermenting qualities and properties as the wheat with its pollen and starch come alike from the gracious Creator for the use of men. The land of Palestine abounded in grapes and the use of wine was common—used in Temple service. The first miracle the Saviour performed was at a marriage feast where he changed more than a hundred gallons of water into wine to supply the deficiency—the supply having given out. (2nd chapter John.) The Apostle Paul admonished Timothy, "drink no longer, water but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities." (1st Timothy 5 chapter 23 verse.) The same author describing the qualifications of a deacon "not given too much wine." (1st Timothy 3-8.)

It is the abuse not the use of it which is condemned. The dogmas of today that a good man could not handle liquor is in opposition to every principle of reform which this grand Old Order enunciated and has done much to defeat advantages it gained in restricted sale of alcoholic drinks. Social evils must be reformed on moral principles. You cannot influence one for good by insult or abuse. By examples of sacrifices in business, times and means, the order dignified the evils in its temperance and said to the weak, "stand up erect thou bath the form" and to the aspiring youth, "look to our example and be strong."

At the end of the 50's there was not a distillery in the county. The merchants did not sell it. It was no longer a factor in politics—prohibited on election grounds. Minors could not buy it. Dainking and swearing in public were almost a thing of the past.

The love of strong drink is natural but the cultivation of it to a habit is ruinous—hence the traffic should be only in the hands of good men and this was the great triumph of the grand Old Order of the Sons of Temperance that no one should be licensed to sell liquor who could not prove himself to be of good moral character.

### His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened, I was so weak I couldn't even sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave relief. I continued to use it, and now well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and 1.00. Trial bottles free at M. H. Conner's Rich Square, N. C.

### Misunderstandings.

There appears to be innate in all of us a disinclination to seek or to make explanations in order to right misunderstandings. We are all laggards in apology. Somehow the idea obtains that our dignity requires the explanation to come from the other fellow, forgetting that the other fellow, probably, feels exactly the same way.

Neither will take the first step in the right direction, yet both are so anxious for a reconciliation, and suffer keenly because some one else will not do what it is their plain duty to do themselves.

Every one of us carries in his own bosom sufficient testimony to certify to the truthfulness of these statements. We all have had our little misunderstandings with our friends or sweethearts. We have tasted their bitterness; we have longed for reconciliation, and we have felt how foolish, how needless, the trouble all was, and have often known that a little explanation, a little kindly yielding on our part, would have cleared the skies; and yet, we have sat still, and, in silent torture, have watched the breach widening. We have been cruel to our friends and to ourselves.

This is not true philosophy; it is not Christianity; it is not good sense. It is only poor, weak human nature showing its own frailties; and, through them, appealing to the charity of the good and the wise. "To know all would be to forgive all," said a wise writer.

These little misunderstandings are the drops of gall in the cup of life, the thorns which tear the flesh and pierce the feet and wound the hearts of life's pilgrims; and the sad thing about it all is that a little kindly charity might have dashed the drops to the ground or pushed the thorns aside. When too late, when death, or time, or distance has rendered reconciliation impossible, then this knowledge is like a thorn festering in our hearts. We had an opportunity to show charity, or good sense, or both. We scorned the opportunity. We might have retained the most precious of all jewels—a friend. We threw the jewel away. Alas, for the perversity of human nature! We straightway begin to mourn the lost friend and to miss the second opportunity. We do not have the courage of our convictions. We know that not one of us is perfect, and we are usually honest enough to admit the truth of this fact when applied to ourselves in a general way; but we are not willing to take a first step in meeting a friend half way when there is trouble between us, and the fault lies in these same imperfections. At need we are often too cowardly to acknowledge our own errors or to show charity for the frailties of others.

When we are wiser, we will know and forgive; and then we shall be happier.—Everett McNeill in the Penny Magazine.

### Keeping His Promise.

"Can you build a bridge over this washout strong enough to take a train over," asked the conductor, looking at his watch, "in two hours?"

"I can, sir," replied the section boss.

"Then go ahead."

It was then 2 o'clock. At 4 the conductor went down to inspect the work.

"How's this?" he demanded.

"Didn't you say you could build a bridge in two hours that I could run this train over?"

"No, sir," responded the section boss, "I said I could build a bridge you could run the train over in two hours. It ain't none of my business what you want to run so thunderin' slow for, but I'm makin' the bridge all right. It'll be done tomorrow mornin'—Selected.

### Paying Double Prices

for everything is not pleasant, is it? But what if you are doing, if you don't buy here. Did you think it possible to buy a \$40.00 bicycle for \$18.75? Sewing Machine, Organ and Pianos, What do you think of a fine suit of clothing, made to your measure, guaranteed to fit and appear as good as any you could buy for \$5.50? Catalogue No. 57 shows 35 samples of clothing and shoes many more. Catalogue No. 47 shows Carpets, Rugs, Portieres and Lace Curtains, in hand-painted colors. We carry freight, new carpets free, and furnish lining without charge.



What do you think of a Solid Oak Dressing Family Refrigerator for \$35? It is built out of over 1000 bar-gains contained in our General Catalogue, what you are looking for in Furniture and Household Goods. We save you from 40 to 60 per cent on your purchases. Address this way, buy at retail when you know of us? Which catalogue do you want? Address this way.

Price, \$3.00.

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Dept. 900.

### DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between C. C. Parker and S. C. Draper under the firm name of Parker & Draper, doing a general merchandise business at Lasker, N. C., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, S. C. Draper purchasing C. C. Parker's entire interest in the business including all goods, accounts, notes and other evidences of debt due and belonging to said firm; and the said S. C. Draper hereby assumes all debts due by Parker & Draper and will pay the same.

All persons indebted to the late firm will please make prompt settlement. This April 5, 1899.

C. C. PARKER,  
S. C. DRAPER.

I will continue the business of dealer in general merchandise at Lasker, N. C., and solicit a liberal share of your patronage.

S. C. DRAPER.

Referring to the above I wish Mr. Draper great success and ask my friends to continue to give him a liberal share of their patronage.

C. C. Parker.

### Pensions! Pensions!

Are due to many who served in war of Rebellion and war with Spain and is also due to all who served in Mexican War, and Old Indian Wars between 1832 and 1842.

Pensions under general laws may be obtained by soldiers and sailors who are in any way disabled by reason of wounds, injury, or disease incurred in duty, U. S. service and in line of duty, provided they have received a proper discharge from their service.

Widows, children, and dependent parents are entitled, if soldier's death was due to service, U. S. regulars and seamen who have served and been discharged since the war are entitled, providing they have been disabled as herein before stated. Their widows and dependent parents are also entitled.

A pension can be increased at any time that the disability warrants it.

U. S. Colored Troops, their widows and minor children are also entitled.

No pension granted hereafter shall be less than \$6 per month.

Having secured an agency for Pensions, if you have the least idea of being entitled to a pension you had better protect such idea, by calling and seeing me, as I am in a position to advise you as to such.

Remember there are no fees for working your claim, unless successful, therefore it costs you nothing for trial.

(I DAVIS, Agent,  
Lasker, N. C.

### PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL.



For Barb Wire Cuts, Scratches, Saddle and Collar Galls, Cracked Feet, Burns, Old Sores, Cuts, Boils, Bruises, Flics and all kinds of inflammation of man or beast. Cures Itch and Mange.

The Oil, Oint or Balm will serve matter after the Oil has been applied.

Be prepared for accidents by keeping it in your house or stable. All Druggists sell it in a guarantee. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cts. and \$1.00. If you Druggist does not keep it send us 25 cts. in postage stamps and we will send it to you by mail.

Paris, Tenn., Jan. 20th, 1896.

Dear Sir: I have used Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil for many years and have found it to be the best remedy for all the troubles that I have ever had. It is a most valuable medicine and I highly recommend it to all my friends.

Yours truly,  
C. T. LEWIS.

Paris, Tenn., Jan. 20th, 1896.

REMANUFACTURED BY  
PARIS MEDICINE CO.,  
St. LOUIS, MO.