

MAKE ADVERTISING PAY by using the columns of the ECONOMIST, the medium that reaches more families than any other paper in Eastern Carolina.

Economist

Take each man's censure but reserve thy judgment.--Hamlet

The most TIRELESS WORKER in Elizabeth City is the ECONOMIST. It goes into the homes of the people telling the news with the voice of a trusted friend.

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ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897.

NO. 34.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral advertisement with decorative border and text describing its benefits for coughs and chest ailments.

THE "FLYING ROLL."

REV. DR. TALMAGE AND THE RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPERS' MISSION. The "Flying Roll" Zechariah Saw and the Modern "Flying Rolls" Journals that Drop Benedictions Upon the Nation--Denominational Differences.

your religion, agree, gentlemen, as to what the Christian religion really is. This denomination says a few drops of water dripping from the end of the fingers is baptism, and another demands the submergence of the entire body.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! Surely if the word REGULATOR is not on a package it is not SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except J. H. ZEILIN & CO. THE RED Z. FOR SALE BY DR. W. W. CRIGGS & SON.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE FALCON PUBLISHING CO., E. F. LAMB, Manager, R. B. CREECY, Editor. Subscription One Year, \$1.00.

Melick's Mammoth Christmas IS COMING but we are here with everything you may want to make you have a A HAPPY CHRISTMAS, unless it is money--that we have little enough of, to be sure, but we have piles of seasonable goods that we want to part with for A VERY LITTLE MONEY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. R. B. CREECY, Attorney at Law, Elizabeth City, N. C. LAMB & SKINNER, Attorneys at Law, Elizabeth City, N. C.

Art Gallery Does not surpass the Cooper at Washington, but we can show you beautiful pictures, and prices are moderate.

FRANK VAUGHAN, Attorney at Law, Elizabeth City, N. C. THOMAS G. SKINNER, Attorney at Law, Hertford, N. C.

Photographs! Plain, colored, and mounted on glass. Pearl Paintings, Etchings, Pastels, Artotypes, Wood Engravings.

J. H. WHITE, D. D. S., Elizabeth City, N. C. Offers his professional services to the public in all the branches of DENTISTRY.

LAMPS Always make acceptable Christmas presents, and we have them in styles to suit and at prices to please. See our ONE DOLLAR LAMP with raised decoration on bowl and shade.

E. F. MARTIN, D. D. S., Elizabeth City, N. C. Offers his professional services to the public in all the branches of DENTISTRY.

TURNER'S N. C. ALMANAC FOR 1898. It is as good as usual, and that means it is full of information that every North Carolinian needs to know.

DAVID COX, Jr., J. E., ARCHITECT AND ENGINEER, HERTFORD, N. C. Lead surveying a specialty. Plans furnished upon application.

P. W. MELICK. VALUABLE TOWN LOTS. I have in hand for sale the following lots of land in Elizabeth City, town: 20 lots on the South side of Burgess street.

Bay View House, EDENTON, N. C. New, Cleanly, Attentive Servants. Near the Court House.

For Sale. THE TUG SOPHIE WOOD Built in 1892, sixty-three feet long; has 10x10 engine and thirty-two horse power boiler. Cost four thousand dollars. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Can be seen at Edenton, N. C. E. F. LAMB.

Columbia Hotel, COLUMBIA, TARRANT CO., Proprietor. Good Servants, good rooms, good table. Ample stable and shelters. The patronage of the public solicited and satisfaction assured.

Simmon's Hotel, CURRITUCK O. H., N. C. Terms: 50c per meal, or \$1.75 per day, including lodging. The patronage of the public solicited. Satisfaction assured. J. W. BRABBLE, Proprietor.

Tranquil House, MANTEO, N. C. A. V. EVANS, Proprietor. First class in every particular. Table supplied with every delicacy. Fish,ysters and Game in abundance in season.

Why suffer with Coughs, Colds, and LaGrippe when LAXATIVE BEMO QUININE will cure you in one day. Do not produce the ringing in the head like Sulphate of Quinine. Put up in tablets convenient for taking. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price 25 Cents. For sale by Dr. W. W. Criggs and all other Druggists.

Complete Unity. Undenominational journalism is absolutely necessary to demonstrate the unity of the Christian world. Wide and desperate attempts are made to show that the religion of Jesus Christ is only a battleground of sects, and the cry has been: "If you want us to accept

Liberty Against All Oppression. So also there is room for a religious journal that stands for liberty as against all oppression. No authority, political or ecclesiastical, must be permitted to make us believe this or that. Liberty of the Armenian to worship God independent of the Turkish government. Liberty of Cuba as against Spanish domination. Liberty of Hawaii against all monarchical authority which it has thrown off.

More and More Sunshine. If some evil of society is depicted in one column, in the next show the good machinery that is to drive it back into the perdition from which it ascended. More and more sunshine let there be in religious journalism. Publish in more sermons on texts like "O, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good."

The Inkhorn at Judgment. And now let all of us who are connected with either secular or religious journalism remember that we will be called into final account for every word we write in editorial or reportorial or contributors' columns for every type for the style of secular or religious newspaper we patronize or encourage.

A Lost Sermon. An eminent preacher, who prided himself upon his ability to discourse without the aid of notes, once got upon the pulpit, but when he found himself face to face with his congregation his ideas vanished, his mind was a blank. He tapped his forehead, but in vain; his ideas would not come. "My friends," he said, "I pity you; you have lost a fine sermon," and he descended the pulpit steps.--San Francisco Argonaut.

A Difficult Situation. "I'm in a quandary," remarked the fire eating citizen. "Of what nature?" "Of what nature?" "I challenged that magazine editor." "What did he do about it?" "Sent me a printed slip saying that my manuscript had been received and would be read as soon as it could be reached in its turn."--Washington Star.

CURES TO STAY CURED. Thousands of voluntary certificates received during the past fifteen years certify with an uncertain sound, that Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) will cure to stay cured, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Ulcers, Sores, Blisters, and the most malignant blood and skin diseases. Botanic Blood Balm is the result of forty years experience of an eminent, scientific and conscientious physician. Send stamp for book of wonderful cures, and learn which is the best remedy. Beware of substitutes said to be "just as good" and buy the long-tested and the old reliable Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) Price only \$1.00 per large bottle.

EFFECTED AN ENTIRE CURE. For over two years I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism affecting both shoulders to such an extent that I could not put my coat on without help. The use of six bottles of Botanic Blood Balm, B. B. B., effected an entire cure. I refer to Rev. W. W. Wadsworth, proprietor Coweta Advertiser, and to all merchants of Newnan. JACOB SORCHLER, For sale by Druggists, Newnan, Ga.

enough to eat or wear. The majority of the human race are in trouble. How to multiply loaves of bread and increase the fuel and heal the wounds and shelter the homeless are questions that Christ met equally as soon as he did spiritual necessities. The first heart to respond to the cry of sufferers from drought or flood or earthquake or cruelly should be the Christian heart. Therefore let the pages of religious journalism spread out the story of all such woes and collect relief and disburse aims all around our suffering world. Religious journalism ought to become the aqueduct through which the Christian charities of the world should pour until there is no more hunger to be fed and no more ignorance to be educated and, no more nakedness to be clothed and no more suffering to be assuaged. In trying to do that practical thing the religious paper whose anniversary I celebrate has during the past seven years raised and distributed over \$400,000 for the relief of physical distresses.

Again, on this seventh anniversary of a religious publication I notice that there is an especial mission for a religious journal truthfully optimistic. The optimistic book I know of is the Bible, and its most impressive authors were all optimists--David an optimist, Paul an optimist, St. John an optimist, our blessed Lord an optimist. I cannot look upon a desert but I am by the old book reminded that it will "blossom like the rose." I cannot in a menagerie look upon a lion and a leopard but I am reminded that "a little child shall guide a leopard and a lion and a bear."

The Scriptures optimistic and their authors optimistic, all religious newspapers ought to be optimistic. Not only should all ministers and all religious editors have their heart right, but their liver right. The world has enough trouble of its own without our giving them an extra dose in the shape of religion. This world is going to be saved, and if you do not believe it you are an infidel. None of us wants to get on board a train which is surely going down the embankment. All aboard for the millennium! For the most part in a religious journal let the editorials be cheerful and let the pictures be cheerful. If in one column there be a ghastly woodcut of the famine stricken in India, in the next column have a list of contributions for alleviation of the suffering or a picture of a ship carrying breadstuffs. If in one column there be the death of an old minister of the gospel whom we cannot spare, in the next put the name of some young Elisha who can wear the mantle of Elijah.

More and More Sunshine. If some evil of society is depicted in one column, in the next show the good machinery that is to drive it back into the perdition from which it ascended. More and more sunshine let there be in religious journalism. Publish in more sermons on texts like "O, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good." and fewer on texts like, "Out of the depths of hell have I cried unto thee, O Lord." If any one has anything gloomy to say, let him say it to himself. If he must write it, let him not send it to editorial rooms, but put it in the pigeon-hole of his own desk for his heirs and assigns to read it further on, for probably they can stand it better than we. I once gave \$7 to hear Henry Lind sing. I never will give a cent to hear a man sing who sings the blues and throws back the shutters and lets the morning light come in. There is not so much reason in the dampness of a cellar as in the breath of an apple orchard in blossom week. What a victory David got over himself when he closed the Psalms with six chapters of "Praise ye the Lord," saying it over and over again, until, in any other book, it would have become monotonous. If in our diaries and family records and our religious newspapers we would write two honest columns the one a catalogue of troubles, the former would be five times larger than the latter.

Pray for the religious newspapers of America, because of the fact that, if they have the right spirit, each one does as much good as 5 or 60 or 200 churches. What are the 500 or 5,000 people making up a Sabbath audience compared with the 10,000 or 50,000 or 200,000 with the religious journal addressed? Such journals are pulpits that preach day and night. They reach weekly those who, through invalidism or through indifference, never enter churches. They reach people in their quietude, when their attention is not distracted, as in church, by the fine millinery that appeals to the eye or the rustle of dresses that attract the ear. It will always be the assembling of ourselves together, but I believe the concentrated printing press is the chief agency under God to save the world.

Foes Dipped in Vitriol. Pray also for the religious newspapers of America, that they may resist the temptation to become acerb, harsh and denunciatory of those who think differently from themselves. In all denominations there are disappointed people who put mean things in religious newspapers concerning ministers and other prominent Christians workers. Unsuccessful men and women never like successful men and women. There are editors and reporters who, instead of writing with ink, dip their pens in oil of vitriol or lampblack. When a religious newspaper does lie, it beats all secular journalism in contemptibility. As Adam Clarke, the commentator, said, "Some people serve the Lord as though the devil were

in them." That only is a helpful newspaper which, as we fold it up after reading, leaves us in a mood to pray for all men and in a spirit that wishes prosperity for all Christian workers, whether they work our way or some other way, and we feel as though the angel, flying through the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach, had with the flapping of his wing stirred the air on our cheek and forehead.

Pray also for religious journalism, that it may be alert--not abreast of the times, but ahead of the times. In this day, when by cablegram we seem to get from Europe news five hours before it reaches us, we do not want in our religious columns information, scooped out of an old newspaper or information sent by means of a letter which comes to us through the dead letter postoffice because it was misdirected, nor do we want it to take the pace of religious journalism as it was in 1815, when Nathaniel Wilson started his religious paper called The Recorder, or when The Watchman was born in 1819, or when The Christian Register made its first appearance in 1821. The canalboat drawn by mules on a towpath did well in its time, but now we prefer the vestibuled limited express. Because a thing is pious it need not therefore be dead. The printing press may have the Argos of mythology, for that substance being had only 100 eyes, while the newspaper has 1,000 eyes and 1,000 ears and 1,000 ears. The secular newspaper gives the secular news and does not pretend to give its religious meaning. The religious press ought to put all the events of the day in companies, regiments and brigades and show us in what direction that divinely disciplined host is marching and let us know what victories for God and righteousness they will win. The Christianized printing press is to do in our time on a large scale what the lettering ran did in old time on a smaller scale. That old war machine was a stout timber, hung by chains to a beam supported by posts, and many men would lay hold of the stout timber and swing it backward and forward until, getting under full momentum, it would strike into awful demolition the wall besieged. God grant that all of us who have any voice to do with the mighty battering ram of our century, the printing press, may be clothed of God with especial strength and oneness of purpose and that, having pulled it back for one mighty assault, we may altogether rush it forward, crushing into everlasting ruin the last wall of opposition and the last fortress of iniquity!

The Inkhorn at Judgment. And now let all of us who are connected with either secular or religious journalism remember that we will be called into final account for every word we write in editorial or reportorial or contributors' columns for every type for the style of secular or religious newspaper we patronize or encourage. In Ezekiel's prophecy the angel of God, supposed to be Christ, appears with an inkhorn hung at his side as an attorney's clerk in olden time had an inkhorn at his side. And I have no doubt the inkhorn will have an important part in the day of judgment--those who have used it well to receive eternal life, and those who have misused it to receive condemnation.

Piled up in all the world's printing offices, secular and religious, are the publications of past years, bound up year by year, and in those offices they can tell just what they printed any day for the last 20 years, and in the great day of judgment all that we have ever written or printed will be revealed from the mighty volumes of eternity. All those who have ruthlessly prided in the secret of unhappy domestic life and despoiled homes, come to judgment. All those who have by the pen assassinated character, come to judgment. All those who have had anything to do with salacious and depraved literature, come to judgment. All those who have profaned pictures administrative of vice, come to judgment. No one will then dare say, "I knew it was not true, and I only intended it for a joke," or, "I had to make my living, and the paper that I worked for paid me in proportion to the startling nature of the stuff I prepared," or, "I corrected the falsehood in the next issue," or, "I felt my power in the editorial chair, having opportunity to address such multitudes week by week, and I wanted to keep the church and the world in awe of me." On that great day of judgment all the power we have had on earth will be insignificant compared with the power that will pronounce our rapture or our doom, and that which might have been considered a joke in the "composing room," because it humiliated an enemy, will be no joke at all amid the wreck of mountains and seas, and the inkhorn will there tell of all we wrote anonymously and under the impersonality of a newspaper, as well as that which was signed with our own name. But what a beautiful day for a Frances Havergal, when she gets rewarded for all the kind things she ever wrote with the tears of her invalidism: