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# Economist.

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

VOL. XXVI.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1897.

NO. 35.

Your pills are the best in the world. I used to be annoyed with constipation until I began using them. Now I have no trouble of that kind any more and I attribute my recovery to the use of your valuable medicine. In the spring of the year I always take your **Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**

**Pistols and Pestles.**  
The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of **Ayer's Cathartic Pills.**

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

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**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**R. B. CREECY,** Attorney-at-Law, Elizabeth City, N. C.  
**LAMB & SKINNER,** Attorneys-at-Law, Elizabeth City, N. C.  
**FRANK VAUGHAN,** Attorney-at-Law, Elizabeth City, N. C.  
**PRUDEN & PRUDEN,** Attorneys-at-Law, Edenton, N. C.

**Family of Dolls.**  
So we take great pleasure in presenting to you our cosmopolitan aggregation of beautiful, matchless, and priceless dolls. These dolls are of French origin and are of the latest and most fashionable designs. The German dolls are heavy and robust, and will leave us for a little while. These little ones are numerous but always prove agreeable members of any family.

**W. R. GORDON,** Attorney-at-Law, Currituck, C. H., N. C.  
**C. M. FERREE,** Attorney-at-Law, Elizabeth City, N. C.  
**THOMAS G. SKINNER,** Attorney-at-Law, Hertford, N. C.

**BISQUE DOLLS, KID DOLLS, CHINA DOLLS, UNBREAKABLE DOLLS, JOINTED DOLLS, CRYING DOLLS, SLEEPING DOLLS, See our YELLOW KID DOLLS.**

**J. H. WHITE, D. D. S.,** Elizabeth City, N. C.  
**E. F. MARTIN, D. D. S.,** Elizabeth City, N. C.  
**S. W. GREGORY, D. D. S.,** Elizabeth City, N. C.

**BOOKS! BOOKS! BOOKS!**  
"Of making many books there is no end" says the Bible. Of course it is no end, but it is also a fact that "of making many books there is no end." Our shelves are full of them. Our tables are loaded with them. We have a large stock and prices that cannot be beat. The best in price and the latest style bindings with fine illustrations. Many of your favorites as well as many you may not know, but who are good. Our line of 25c cloth bound in white and gold, blue and gold and green and gold are beautiful. Come and look at them before the ones you want are gone.

**DAVID COX, Jr., J. E.,** ARCHITECT AND ENGINEER, HERTFORD, N. C.  
**HOTELS.**  
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**Simon's Hotel,** CURRITUCK C. H., N. C.  
**Tranquil House,** MANTEO, N. C.

**TURNER'S N. C. ALMANAC FOR 1898.**  
Is fully up to the standard it has sustained for 61 years. It is the only N. C. Almanac you want if you once have it. Ten cents.

**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, Proprietor.

**For Sale.**  
A milder in California many years ago picked a sparkle of gold from the bed of a stream which turned his mill. He held up that sparkle of gold until it bewitched nations. Tens of thousands of people left their homes. They took their blankets and their pickaxes and their pistols and went to the wilds of California. Cities sprang up suddenly on the Pacific coast. Merchants put aside their elegant apparel and put on the miner's garb. All the land was full of the talk about gold. Gold in the eyes, gold in the ears, gold in the wake of ships, gold in the streets—gold, gold, gold!

**THE WORLD'S FAVORITE CIGAR** has given such universal satisfaction that the capacity of factory will have to be enlarged before we can supply the trade desired in our own town.  
C. W. STEVENS & Co.

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

## DOING GOOD WISELY.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON ON COMMON SENSE IN RELIGION.  
Alert Business Men Who Are Laggards in Affairs of the Soul—More Common Sense Needed in Church Building and in Building Up the Christian Character.  
[Copyright, 1897, by American Press Association.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Dr. Talmage in this discourse advocates more practical wisdom in efforts at doing good and assails some of the absurdities in church architecture and management. The text is Luke xvi, 8, "The children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light."  
That is another way of saying that Christians are not so skillful in the manipulation of spiritual affairs as worldlylings are skillful in the management of temporalities. I see all around me people who are alert, earnest, concentrated and skillful in monetary matters, who in the affairs of the soul are laggards, inept, inert. The great want of the world is more common sense in matters of religion. If one-half of the skill and forcefulness employed in financial affairs was employed in disseminating the truths of Christ and trying to make the world better, within ten years the last Juggermatt would fall, the last throne of oppression upset, the last iniquity tumble and the anthem that was chanted over Bethlehem on Christmas night would be echoed in the streets from all nations and kindred and people, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men."

Word comes of a man who, digging in that mine for one hour, has brought up treasures worth more than all the stars that keep vigil over our sick and dying world.  
Is it a bogus company that is formed? Is it undeveloped territory? Oh, no, the story is true! There are hundreds and thousands of people who would be willing to rise and testify that they have discovered that gold and have it in their possession. Notwithstanding all this, what is the circumstance? One would suppose that the announcement would send people in great excitement up and down our streets, that at midnight they would knock at your door, asking how they may get those treasures. Instead of that many of us put our hands behind our back and walk up and down in front of the mine of eternal riches and say, "Well, if I am to be saved I will be saved, and if I am to be lost I will be lost, and there is nothing to do about it."  
Why, my brother, do you not do that way business matters? Why do you not tomorrow go to your store and sit down and fold your arms and say, "If these goods are to be sold, they will be sold, and if they are not to be sold they will not be sold; there is nothing for me to do about it." No, you dispatch your agents, you print your advertisements, you adorn your show windows, you push those goods, you see the instrumentalities, Oh, they are wise in the matter of the soul as they are wise in the matter of dollars and cents!

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**Not One Conscript.**  
This doctrine of God's sovereignty, how it is misquoted and spoken of as though it were an iron chain which bound us hand and foot for time and for eternity, when so far from that, in every fiber of your body, in every faculty of your mind, in every passion of your soul, you are a free man—a free man—and it will no more tomorrow be a matter of choice whether you shall go to business through Pennsylvania avenue or some other street, it will be no more a matter of choice whether you go to Philadelphia or New York or stay at home, than it is this hour a matter of free choice whether you will accept Christ or reject him!

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**More Common Sense in Church Building.**  
In the first place, my friends, we want more common sense in the building and conduct of churches. The idea of adaptiveness is always paramount in any other kind of structure. If bankers meet together and they resolve upon putting up a bank, the bank is especially adapted to banking purposes. If a manufacturing company puts up a building, it is to be adapted to manufacturing purposes. But adaptiveness is not always the question in the rearing of churches. In many of our churches we want more light, more room, more ventilation, more comfort. vast sums of money are expended on ecclesiastical structures, and men sit down in them, and you ask a man how he likes the church. He says, "I like it very well, but I can't hear."  
As though a sawmill factory were good for everything but making saws! The voice of the preacher dashes against the pillars. Men sit down under the shadows of the Gothic arches and shiver and feel they must get religion. All their acclamations that they feel so uncomfortable. Oh, my friends, we want more common sense in the rearing of churches! There is no excuse for lack of light when the heavens are full of it, no excuse for lack of fresh air when the world swims in it. It ought to be an expression not only of our spiritual happiness, but of our physical comfort, when we say: "How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord God of hosts, in thy courts thy courts is better than a thousand."

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**The Purpose of the Bible.**  
How little common sense in the reading of the Scriptures! We get any other book, and we open it, and we say: "Now, what does this book mean to teach me? It is a book on astronomy; it will teach me astronomy. It is a book on political economy; it will teach me political economy." Making up this Bible, do we ask ourselves what it means to teach? It means to do just one thing—get the world converted and get us all to heaven. That is what it proposes to do. But instead of that we go into the Bible as botanists to pick flowers, or we go as pugilists to get something to fight other Christians with, or we go as logicians trying to sharpen our mental faculties for a better argument, and we do not like that, and we do not like the other thing. What would you think of a man lost on the mountains? Night has come down, he cannot find his way home, and he sees a light in a mountain cabin. He goes to it. He knocks at the door. The mountaineer comes out and finds the traveler and says: "Well, before we retire at night. You can take it and it will guide you on the way home." And suppose that traveler should say: "I don't like that lantern. I don't like the handle of it. There are 10 or 15 things about it I don't like. If you can't give me a better lantern than that I won't have any?"  
Now, God says this Bible is to be a lamp to our feet and a lantern to our path, to guide us through the midnight of this world to the gates of the celestial city. We stop and say we do not like this about it, and we do not like that, and we do not like the other thing. Oh, how much wiser we would be if by its holy light we found our way to our everlasting home! Then we do not read the Bible as we read other books. We read it perhaps four or five minutes just before we retire at night. We are weary and sleepy, so somnolent we hardly know which end of the book is up. We drop our eye perhaps on the story of

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## 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.** And it can be easily told by their TRADE MARK—**THE RED Z.** FOR SALE BY DR. W. W. CRIGGS & SON.

ing, between 11 and 12 o'clock, you could by a certain financial transaction make \$5,000, but that on Tuesday perhaps you might make it, but there would not be any positiveness about it, and on Wednesday there would not be so much, and Thursday less, Friday less, and so on less and less—when would you attend to the matter? Why, your common sense would dictate, "Immediately I will attend to that matter, between 11 and 12 o'clock tomorrow, Monday morning, for then I can surely accomplish it, but on Tuesday I may not, and on Wednesday there is less prospect and less and less. I will attend to it tomorrow." Now, let us bring our common sense in this matter of religion. Here are the hopes of the gospel. We may get them now. Tomorrow we may get them and we may not. Next day we may and we may not, the prospect less and less and less, the only sure time now—now. I would not talk to you in this way if I did not know that Christ was able to save all the people. I would not go into a hospital and tear off the bandages from the wounds if I had no faith to apply. I would not have the babe to tell a man he is a sinner unless I had at the same time the authority for saying he may be saved.

**THE RAM STONEWALL.**  
It Now Belongs to Japan and Wears a Roman, to Name.  
In looking over a history of our civil war a few days ago I chanced upon the name of that rebel ram, since sold to the Japanese government, the Stonewall. And as I sat and read the lines faded away, and in their places came an expanse of shimmering water, dotted with junks, sampans and fisher boats, while to the north and west were long rows of blue tiled and straw thatched houses, the old town of Kanagawa and the new village of Honmura. Beyond Mississippi and Trent points are substantial groups of stone, two hotaba break the placid waters of the anchorage and near to them lies a low vessel with a long ram, over which ripples the breach. The city of stone is Yokohama and the water is the bay of Jeddah; the vessel is the old Stonewall, now of the Japanese navy, known as Adzuma, a name dear to all people of the Sunrise Kingdom, a synonym of love and wifely devotion. And thereby hangs a tale.  
Down through the ages, back to the year A. D. 110, the Ainos, supposed to be the "original settlers" of Japan, were causing some trouble for the Emperor Keiko and finally broke out into open revolt. So he sent his son, Yamato Dake, to subdue them. After traversing the southern shores of the island of Nippon and in each instance being victorious over the fractious savages, Yamato found himself at the entrance to the bay of Jeddah, where Commodore Perry made his first anchorage. Here he embarked with his army and attempted to cross the narrow channel. How was he to know that currents, tides, winds and weather were very treacherous where only a clear sky and a smiling water greeted him? It is an old Japanese proverb that "a sea voyage is an inch of jigoku" (hell), and as Yamato stepped into his boat he made a slight remark against the sea, whereat the sea god became very angry and proceeded to make the proverb good. The storm increased as the army gained the center of the strait and death seemed inevitable. Soon the samurai began to murmur that perchance a human sacrifice would appease the wrathful god. These whispers reached the keen ears of Tachibana Hime, wife of Yamato. Without a word she sprang into the hungry sea and disappeared, and the sea god being appeased, all became quiet once more, and the army landed and pursued its victorious way over mountains and plains. After conquering many tribes, Yamato Dake turned his face toward Kyoto. In the beautiful pass of Utsu Toge, after climbing miles up precipitous roads, he caught sight of the distant waters of the bay of Jeddah shimmering in the light of the sun, and as the memory of the sacrifice came back to him he cried, "Adzuma, adzuma!" (My wife, my wife!)  
Since that time the plain of Tokyo is spoken of in song and story as Adzuma, and at the head of Tokyo bay is a shrine erected to the memory of Tachibana Hime, in which is her comb, that floated ashore at that place.—Denver Post.

**CURES TO STAY CURED.**  
Thousands of voluntary certificates received during the past fifteen years, certify with no 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 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 Coveta Advertiser, and to all merchants of Newnan.  
JACOB SPONGLER, For sale by Druggists, Newnan, Ga.

**Working Naturally For the Gospel.**  
When I was a lad, I was one day in a village store, and there was a large group of young men there full of rolicking and fun, and a Christian man came in, a very good Christian man, and without any introduction of the subject and while they were in great hilarity said to one of them, "George, what is the first step of wisdom?" George looked up and said, "Every man to mind his own business." Well, it was a very rough answer, but it was provoked. Reason had been buried in there as though it were a bombshell. We must be natural in the presentation of religion to the world. Do you suppose that Mary in her conversations with Christ had lost her simplicity or that Paul, thundering from Mars hill, took the pulpit tone? Why is it people cannot talk as naturally in prayer meetings and on religious subjects as they do in worldly circles? For no one ever succeeds in any kind of Christian work unless he works naturally. We want to imitate the Lord Jesus Christ, who plucked a poem from the grass of the field. We all want to imitate him who talked with farmers about the man who went forth to sow and talked with the fishermen about the drawn net that brought in fish of all sorts, and talked with the vineyarder about the figler in the vineyard, and talked with those newly affianced about the marriage supper, and talked with the man cramped in money matters about the two debtors, and talked with the woman about the yeast that leavened the whole lump, and talked with the shepherd about the lost sheep.

**The Wonder of Wanssee.**  
The house of Dr. Siemens, the Berlin electrician, is known throughout Germany as "the wonder of Wanssee." It is fitted from roof to cellar with electricity. The dining room, kitchen and wine cellar are all connected by means of a miniature electric railway. In order to convey things from one room to another the article required has only to be placed on a little car, a button pressed, and the car is almost instantly where it ought to be.

**The Only Sure Time.**  
The first fact, that sin has ruined us. It has blasted body, mind and soul. We want no Bible to prove that we are sinners. Any man who is not willing to acknowledge himself an imperfect and a sinful being is simply a fool and not to be argued with. We all feel that sin has disorganized our entire nature. That is one fact. Another fact is that Christ came, to reconstruct, to restore, to revise, to correct, to redeem. That is a second fact. The third fact is that the only time we are sure Christ will pardon us is the present. Now, what is the common sense thing for us to do in view of these three facts? You will all agree with me to quit sin, take Christ, and take him now.  
Suppose some business man in whose skill you had perfect confidence should tell you that tomorrow, Monday morn-

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**The Only Sure Time.**  
The first fact, that sin has ruined us. It has blasted body, mind and soul. We want no Bible to prove that we are sinners. Any man who is not willing to acknowledge himself an imperfect and a sinful being is simply a fool and not to be argued with. We all feel that sin has disorganized our entire nature. That is one fact. Another fact is that Christ came, to reconstruct, to restore, to revise, to correct, to redeem. That is a second fact. The third fact is that the only time we are sure Christ will pardon us is the present. Now, what is the common sense thing for us to do in view of these three facts? You will all agree with me to quit sin, take Christ, and take him now.  
Suppose some business man in whose skill you had perfect confidence should tell you that tomorrow, Monday morn-