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NO. 40.

### Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulp if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in our" —gospel or physio—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

### Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

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### WOMEN ENCOURAGED

DR. TALMAGE'S WORDS OF CHEER TO THE GENTLE SEX.

Better Single Blessedness Than a Life of Misery With an Unworthy Husband. Girls Should Be Taught to Take Care of Themselves.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage is a great encouragement to women who have to earn their own living, as well as to those who are dependent on their husbands. It is a sermon drawn from the text, "Every wise woman buildeth her house." "Every wise woman buildeth her house." "Every wise woman buildeth her house."

As no boy ought to be brought up without learning some business at which he could earn a livelihood, so no girl ought to be brought up without learning the science of self support. The difficulty is that many a family goes sailing on the high tide of success, and the husband and father depends on his own health and acumen for the welfare of his household, but one day he gets his feet wet, and in three days pneumonia has laid his life, and the daughters are turned out on a cold world to earn bread, and there is nothing practical that they can do. The friends come in and hold consultation. "Give music lessons," says an outsider. Yes, that is a useful calling, and if you have great genius for it go on in that direction. But there are enough music teachers now starving to death in all our towns and cities to occupy all the piano stools and sofas and chairs and front porches of the city. Besides that, the daughter has been playing only for amusement and is only at the foot of the ladder, to the top of which a great multitude of masters on piano and harp and flute and organ have climbed. "Put the bread daughters as saleswomen in stores," says another adviser. But there they must compete with salesmen of long experience or with men who have served an apprenticeship in commerce and who began as shopboys at 10 years of age. Some kind-hearted father gets his man, having known the father, how gone, says, "We are not in need of any more help just now, but send your daughters to my store, and I will do as well by them as possible." Very soon the question comes up, Why do not the female employees of that establishment get as much wages as the male employees? For the simple reason, in many cases, the females were suddenly flung by misfortune behind that counter, while the males have been in the store since the public school began teaching the business.

How is this evil to be cured? Start clear back in the homestead and teach your daughters that life is an earnest thing, and that there is a possibility if not a strong probability that they will have to fight the battle of life alone. Every father and mother say to their daughters, "Now, what would you do for a livelihood if what I now own were swept away by financial disaster or old age or death should end my career?"

Advice to Unmarried Women.

"Well, I could paint on pottery and do such decorative work." Yes, that is beautiful, and if you have genius for it go on in that direction. But there are enough busy at that now to make a girl of her age as long as you Pennsylvania avenue.

"Well, I could make recitations in public and earn my living as a dramatic artist. I could recite 'King Lear' or 'Macbeth' till your hair would rise on end or give you 'Sheridan's Ride' or 'Dickens' 'Pickwick.'" Yes, that is a beautiful art, but ever and anon, as now, there is an epidemic of dramatization that makes hundreds of households nervous with the cries and shrieks and groans of young tragediennes dying in the fifth act, and the trouble is that while your friends would like to hear you and really think that you could surpass Ristori and Charlotte Cushman and Fanny Kemble of the past, to say nothing of the present, you could not in the way of living in ten years earn 10 cents.

My advice to all girls and all unmarried women, whether in affluent homes or in homes where most stringent economies are grinding, is to learn to do some kind of work that the world must have while the world stands. I am glad to see a marvelous change for the better and that women have found out that there are hundreds of practical things that a woman can do for a living if she begins soon enough and that men have been compelled to admit it. You and I can remember when the majority of occupations were thought inappropriate for women, but our civil war came, and the hosts of men went forth from north and south, and to conduct the business of our cities during the patri-otic absence women were demanded by the tens of thousands to take the vacant places, and multitudes of women who had been hitherto supported by fathers and brothers and sons were compelled from that time to take care of themselves. From that time a mighty change took place favorable to female employment.

Occupations for Women.

Among the occupations appropriate for women, place the following, into many of which she has already entered, and all the others she will enter: Stenography, and you may find her at nearly all the reportorial stands in our educational, political and religious meetings. Savings banks, the work clean and honorable, and who so great a right to toil there, for a woman founded the first savings bank—Mrs. Priscilla Wakefield? Copyists, and there is hardly a professional man that does not need the service of her penmanship, and as numerous many of the greatest books of our day have been dictated for her writing. There they are as forists and confectioners and music teachers and bookkeepers, for which they are specially qualified by patience and accuracy, and wood engraving, in which the Cooper institute has turned out so many qualified, and telegraphy, for which she is specially prepared, as thousands of the telegraph offices will testify. Photography, and in nearly all our establishments they may be found there at cheerful work. As workers in ivory and gutta serena and gum elastic and

### 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 W. W. CRIGGS & SON.

thing to wear and something to eat, and shelter and fuel for the body, and knowledge for the mind, and religion for the soul. And all these things will continue to be the necessities, and if you fasten your energies upon occupations and professions thus related the world will be unable to do without you. Remember that in proportion as you are skillful in anything your rivalries are more keen. For unskilled toil there are women by the millions. But you may rise to where there are only thousands, and still higher still, there are only a hundred, and still higher till there are only ten, and still higher, in some particular department, till there is only a unit, and that yourself. For while you may keep wages and a place through the kindly sympathy of an employer, but you will eventually get no more compensation than you can make yourself worth.

Let me say to all women who have already entered upon the battle of life that the time is coming when women shall not only get as much salary and wages as men, but for certain styles of employment women will have higher salary and more wages, for the reason that for some styles of work they have more adaptation. But this justice will come to woman not through any sentiment of gallantry, but because woman is physically weaker than man, and therefore ought to have more consideration shown her, but because through her finer natural taste, and more grace of manner, and quicker perception, and more delicate touch, and more educated adroitness, she will in certain callings be to her employer worth 10 per cent more or 20 per cent more than the other sex. She will not get it by asking for it, but by earning it, and it shall be hers by lawful conquest.

Now, men of America, be fair and give the women a chance. Are you afraid that they will do some of your work, and hence harm your properties? Remember that there are scores of thousands of men doing women's work. Do not be afraid. God knows the end from the beginning, and he knows how many people this world can feed and shelter, and when it gets too full he will end the world and if need be start another. God will halt the inventive faculty which will produce a machine that will do the work of 10 or 20 or 100 men and women, will leave that number of people without work. I hope that there will not be invented another sewing machine, or corn thresher, or any other new machine for the next 500 years. We want no more wooden bands, and iron bands, and steel bands, and electric hands substituted for men and women, who would otherwise do the work and get the pay and earn the livelihood.

Trust in God.

But God will arrange all, and all we have to do is to do our best and trust him for the rest. Let me cheer all women fighting the battle of life alone with the fact of thousands of women who have won the day. Mary Lyon, founder of Mount Holyoke Female Seminary, fought the battle alone; Adeline Newton, the tract distributor alone; Fidelity Peck, the consecrated missionary, alone; Dorothea Dix, the angel of the insane asylums, alone; Caroline Herschel, the indispensable reinforcement of her brother, alone; Maria Takrewska, the heroine of the Berlin hospital, alone; Helen Chalmers, patron of the sewing schools for the poor of Edinburgh, alone, and thousands and tens of thousands of women, of whose bravery and self sacrifice and glory of character the world has made no record, but whose deeds are in the heavenly archives of martyrs who fought the battle alone, and, though unrecognized for the short 80 or 50 or 60 years of their earthly existence, shall through the quintillion ages of the higher world be pointed out with the admiring cry, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Let me also say for the encouragement of all women fighting the battle of life alone that their conflict will soon end. There is one word written over the faces of many of them, and that word is "despair." My sister, you need appeal to Christ, who comforted the sisters of Bethany in their domestic trouble and who in his last hours forgot all the pangs of his own hands and feet and heart as he looked into the face of a mortal anguish and called a friend's attention to it, in a substance saying, "John, I cannot take care of her any longer. Do for her as I would have done if I had lived. Behold thy mother!" If under the pressure of unwarded and unappreciated work your hair is whitening and the wrinkles come, rejoice that you are nearing the hour of escape from your very last fatigue and may your departure be as pleasant as that of Isabella Graham, who closed her life with a smile and the remark, "peace."

The daughter of a regiment in any army is all surrounded by bayonets in our defense, and in the battle, whoever falls, she is kept safe. And you are the daughter of the regiment commanded by the Lord of Hosts. After all, you are not fighting the battle of life alone. All

### DIRECTORY.

City Officers.—Mayor C. A. Banks  
Commissioners—Palmon John, Thos. A. Commander, John A. Kramer; B. Frank Spence and Wm. W. Griggs  
Clerk—Chas. Guirkin; Treasurer—Geo. W. Cobb; Constable and Chief of Police—Wm. C. Brooks; Street Commissioner—Reuben W. Berry; Fire Commissioner—Allen Kramer  
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Examining Surgeons of Pensions—Drs. J. E. Wood, W. W. Griggs and W. J. Lunsden. Meet on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month at the corner of Bond and Church Streets, Churches.—Methodist, Rev. J. H. Hall, Pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Baptist, Rev. W. S. Pennick, D. D., pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Presbyterian, Rev. F. H. Johnston, pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Episcopal, Rev. L. L. Williams, pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 4 p. m.  
Lodges—Masonic: Eureka Lodge No. 317, G. W. Brothers, W. M.; J. B. Griggs, S. W.; A. L. Pendleton J. W.; B. F. Spence, Treasurer; D. B. Bradford, Sec'y; J. D. J. Hooper and T. J. Jordan, Stewards; Rev. E. F. Sawyer, Chaplain; J. E. Sheppard, Tyler. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights.  
Odd Fellows: Achore Lodge No. 14, C. M. Perabee, W. M.; H. Ballard, V. M.; O. Hill, Fin. Secretary; Maurice Wescott; Treasurer. Meets every Friday at 7:30 p. m.  
Royal Arcanum: Tiber Creek Council No. 1209, H. O. Hill Regent; D. A. Morgan, Vice Regent; C. Guirkin, Orator; W. H. Zoeller, Secretary; F. M. Cook Jr., Collector; W. J. Woodley, Treasurer. Meets every 1st and 3rd Monday night.  
Knights of Honor: R. B. White, Dictator; J. H. Engle, Vice Dictator; T. J. Jordan, Reporter; T. B. Wilson, Finance Reporter; J. C. Benbury, Treasurer. Meets 1st and 4th Friday in each month.  
Passquotank Tribe No. 3, I. O. R. M., W. H. Sanford, President; Will Andrey, Sec. Sachem; B. C. Lane Sr. Sagamore; J. S. Basley, Jr. Sagamore; James Spires, C. of R.; S. H. Murrell K. of W. Meet every Wednesday night.  
County Officers.—Commissioners C. Kramer, Chairman; F. M. Godfrey, J. W. Williams, Sheriff; T. P. Wilcox, Superior Court Clerk, John P. Overman, Register of Deeds, M. B. C. Pepper; Treasurer, John S. Morris C. Andy; Health Officers, Dr. J. E. Cooey; Board of Education, J. T. Davis, J. D. Palmer, N. A. Jones, Superintendent; I. N. Meekins, Superintendent of the Normal Collegiate Institute, S. L. Sheep, President  
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State Colored Normal, P. W. Moore, Principal.  
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Telephone Co.—D. B. Bradford, President, L. S. Blades, Vice-President; Fred Davis, Secretary and Treasurer.  
The Improvement Co.—E. F. Aydtlett, President; T. G. Skinner, Vice President; C. H. Robinson, Secretary and Treasurer.  
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Naval Reserve.—W. T. Old, Lieutenant Com.; Harvey Crawford, Lieutenant Junior Grade; L. A. Win-der, Ensign. Regular Drill each Tuesday night. Arms: 40 Magazine Rifles; 12 Navy Revolvers; 12 Cutlasses; 2 1/2 Pound Howitzers.  
Southern Express Company.—M. H. Snowdon, Agent, leaves 8 a. m. and 3:45 p. m., going South, 11:40 and 5:50 p. m.  
Steamers for Newberne leave at 6 p. m. Steamer Newton, leaves Elizabeth City for Crosswicks on Mondays and Tuesdays at 9:30 a. m. Returning will leave Elizabeth City following day at 2:30 p. m. Steamer Harbinger, will leave Elizabeth City for Hertford Wednesdays and Saturdays at 3:30 a. m.; Elizabeth City for Norfolk Thursdays and Mondays 3 p. m.

When you want an overcoat for your boy from 5 to 12 years old, see Big Ike. He will sell you an all wool one for \$1.50.

heaven is on your side. You will be wise to appropriate to yourself the words of sacred rhythm:

One who has known in storms to sail  
I have on board,  
Above the roaring of the gale  
I hear my Lord.

He holds me. When the billows smite,  
I shall not fall,  
If I must, the sharp; if long, 'tis light.  
He tempers all.

Must Not Publish Advertisements.

The minister of the interior has issued an order prohibiting four newspapers—The People, The Echoes of the World, The Sun of the Fatherland and the German St. Petersburg News—from publishing advertisements. This is a disciplinary penalty imposed upon them for having reproduced, from the Svet a seditious letter written by some students of the Warsaw university.—London News.

The Beauty of Flowers.

There is nothing in pictures or in ornaments to equal the colors of the commonest garden flowers. They baffle all reproduction and beggar all description; they are incomparably fine and perfect beyond anything that human effort can achieve. All the artists in the world could not produce anything equal to the petals of a geranium, and the very best approaches to nature which canvases or paper can exhibit are inevitably dimmed and spoiled by time. Flowers themselves only retain their brilliant hues while alive and healthy. So long, therefore, only is our admiration accorded, for dead or withered flowers are ugly and contemptible. Certain gossamer half their value or utility to that quality which neither flowers possess nor painters can bestow—the quality of perpetual freshness. Flowers secrete nectar. They also possess a sanitary advantage connected with the absorption of carbonic acid gas from the air. Putting all these items together, and flowers notwithstanding, it will be admitted on all hands, serve to sustain a very large amount of beauty.—London Echo.

A Tough Proposition.

The Troy Times tells a story of a little boy who was reading in a Sunday school paper the story of a missionary having been eaten by cannibals. "Papa," he asked, "will the missionary go to heaven?" "Yes, my son," replied the father. "And will the cannibals go there, too?" queried the youthful student. "No," was the reply. After thinking the matter over for some time the little fellow exclaimed:

"Well, I don't see how the missionary can go to heaven if the cannibals don't, when he's inside the cannibals."

Irregular Practice.

"Our doctor doesn't like Aunt Maria."

"Why not?"

"When the baby has croup, she always cures him before the doctor gets here."—Chicago Record.

CURED OF BLOOD POISON AFTER FIFTY-TWO DOCTORS FAILED.

Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

GENERALMAN—In 1873 a small pimple broke out on my leg. It began eating and in four months it was eaten by a physician of Talladega County, Ala., where I lived eighteen years. He relieved it for a short while. In six weeks it broke out in both legs, also on my shoulder. Two small bones were taken out. It continued until 1876. In this time I had twelve different physicians. They told me that the only remedy was amputation; that it could never be cured. For six months I could not walk a step. I went to Mineral Wells, Texas, spent 300.00; came home; went to Hot Springs, Ark., staid nine months—all failed to cure me. In 1887 I came back to Birmingham, Ala. I was advised to write you, which I did. You wrote that B. B. Wood would cure me, and I could get the medicine from Nabors & Morrow, Druggists in our city. I bought ten bottles and before I had finished my fifth bottle my legs began to heal, and in less than two months I was sound and well. That has been nearly two years ago, and no sign of its return yet. I have spent in cash over \$400.00, and B. B. Wood the work that all the rest failed to do. You have my permission to publish this. I have traveled so much trying to get well that my cure is well known. Fifty-two doctors have treated me in the last 17 years. All they did was to take what money I had, and done me no good. I am now a well man. PROF. C. H. RASBERG. For sale by Druggists, Shad's Dale, Ga. Price \$1.00 per large bottle.