

THE ECONOMIST

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FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1898.

GASTON AT THE UNIVERSITY AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF 1892.

The address of William Gaston, at the University of North Carolina at the Commencement of 1892, was an event in the literary history of North Carolina.

When Gaston came to the University to deliver the Annual Address before the Dialectic and Philanthropic Societies, by invitation of the latter society, of which he was an honorary member, he was on the high middle ground of life, being 53 years old.

The appointment of Gaston drew a large concourse of visitors from all parts of the State, the largest, it was said, that had ever attended a commencement before, especially of the prominent and distinguished men of the State.

But the big day of the Commencement Expectation grew as the time approached. The June day was auspicious. The students were arrayed in their best.

The procession was formed at the old South building. The Richmond cornet band was in the front. Next came Gaston, the orator, costumed in a black silk gown.

On the other side was Clingman, awkward and gawky as a plowman's apprentice boy, but with a brain that Webster and Cuvier might have envied.

the Faculty, then the student body and last, the concourse of visitors.

The procession started from the "Old South," left-flanked to the "Old East" and when opposite Person Hall wheeled on the left and faced for the Hall, the band, meanwhile, blowing their spirit stirring airs, like mad.

The head of the column reached the threshold of the old chapel, which, in a thousand years will be a shrine for literary pilgrims. There was then and there a momentary pause. Then Gaston, with the bearing of old John Kemble, entered, flanked on the left and right by Ashe and Clingman.

They marched to the rostrum, and as they were taking their seats near a little table on which Gaston was about placing his manuscript, Clingman in moving his awkward legs, knocked the table over and but for Ashe's readiness the table and perhaps Gaston himself, would have gone sprawling on the floor below.

The Trustees followed and with the Faculty, headed by "old Bolus," took their seats on the rostrum like "potent, grave and reverend seigniors."

The Fresh had hardly taken their accustomed seats in the chapel when the crowd of visitors broke ranks, as if in panic, all pressing forward in eager haste to get seats in the chapel. It was a maddening crowd, leaving and setting in a frantic mass, that beggars description. Beavers were lifted above the crowd of surging humanity. Beavers were crushed. Men were lifted from their feet and borne along by the struggling and compact mass. Tears of perspiration ran down their rugged cheeks, and passion was painted

ed on every lineament of that heaving mob. While they were heaving near the door, we, a freshman, full of admiration for greatness, crept up to a standing place in the aisle near the speaker, and waited there, standing within five feet of him.

At length the mob subsided and got standing places, and there was a great calm. The hall was jammed and crammed. Jack Haughton of Tyrrell, a Senior friend and we stood near together, and gave the speaker a rapt attention during the hour and twenty minutes of its delivery.

It was a grand effort, the grandest that Gaston ever made, and should now be in the hands of every school boy and every man of generous aspirations in the State. It should go down the generations as the companion piece of his State anthem—to the Old North State. It should be taught in our schools. It should be committed to memory in classes. It should be declaimed on our school boards. It should be adopted as a classic in our lessons of education. It would make us better boys, better men, better scholars, more accomplished gentlemen.

Why were 25,000 BOTTLES OF ROBERTS' TASTELESS 25c. CHILL TONIC sold the first year of its birth? Answer: Because it is the BEST AT ANY PRICE, guaranteed to cure, money refunded if it fails, pleasant to take, 25c per bottle. It is sold and guaranteed by Griggs & Son, Dr. J. E. Wood and City Drug Store.

THE SPANISH RACE. The Spaniards belong to the Latin race, and the Latin race is the great rival race of the Anglo-Saxon. The Spaniard is the worst type of the Latin race. When the Spanish race was in the climax of its glory, when it was among the leading nations of the world it was distinguished for the same traits of National Character that it has to-day.

We have lately been re-reading the history of the treaty of Ryswick in 1697, and in the wars that led to that historic event, there is constant complaint of the "rodomontades," duplicity and unfaithfulness of Spain to the allied powers in the preceding wars, and its great promises and little performance. The same duplicity is apparent in all our transactions in the late conflict, and it is apparent in our dealings with the Spanish colonies that we have fallen heir to, and which threaten to be the fruitful source of untold ills to our government, and of peril to our peaceful and Republican institutions.

Spain has been conquered, humiliated and despoiled, but her gratified vengeance is that the war in which she has been so heavily the loser, has left us with three Latin elephants upon our hands that we are unable to conquer by kindness or conquest. Three elephants that can fight us in their mountain fastnesses 'til the crack of doom, and in which victory will be without glory and defeat without consolation.

The Philippines that we fought with as allies in throwing off the Spanish yoke that was so galling to them are in open arms against us and with a bitterness that surpasses their hatred to Spain. Cuba, that we rescued from starvation, annihilation and death, is bitterly hostile to us and giving us the note of warning with clinched teeth; and Porto Rico, once our professed friend, to overthrow Spanish rule, is now so intensely hostile to us that the American General in command wants his army doubled in numbers to meet the threatened outbreak.

All this grows out of the Republican theory of expansion, and the ambitious aspirations of the President for more power and more patronage. What are we to do? A fight with an enemy of uncivilized savages of the Latin race, in guerilla warfare, will add nothing to our military prestige. An interline contest on the opposite side of the earth, with an enemy to whom nakedness is no discomfort, and to whom the tropical forests furnish food for the stooping down for

it, will in time exhaust the most plethoric treasury and beggar a once prosperous people, and prepare them in time for automatic rule under a government controlled by one man, a government for one man and by one man.

What are we to do? Lick them and leave them. And then overthrow the wicked party of bad men who have left us to gather the bitter fruits of expansion.

Golden Crown Syrup in one quart cans only 10c. at Rollinsons Stevens & Co's new store.

New assortment white and figured washed goods at Fowler & Co.

ROUT OF THE FILIPINOS.

We can now see the Beginning of the end. The fight with the Filipinos for the possession of the Philippine Islands, is now under way in those unfortunate Islands. Our arms are triumphant and all wars is in an open field. But the inhabitants of the islands are determined and their bitterness towards our government will continue as long as the fight goes on and become more bitter the longer it continues. Since our last fights have taken place in the towns suburban to Manila, and while the American arms have sustained some severe loss the loss to the Filipinos has been much greater.

It looks like inhuman barbarity to secure peace by annihilation and utter destruction of a population, but it now looks like there is no other solution of this vexed Philippine question.

The population of the Philippine Islands is much mixed, but its predominate trace of blood is Spanish, and the Spaniard is a natural guerrilla, and a tropical climate with mountain retreats and inaccessible fastnesses is a guerrilla's paradise. Such a contest is an unequal one when waged by trained soldiers used to the rules of civilized warfare. The native guerillas, maddened by invasion, and smarting under defeat and destruction, accustomed to all the mountain passes, requiring no clothing and getting all the food they want by the stooping down for it, can prolong a savage war indefinitely, and no crow will seed rations in flying over such a country. In such a war, so prolonged, our armies would have an Indian war with an increase of its savagery and a great increase of expense.

Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it. Proof of ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC lies in the taking of it. COST NOTHING if it fails to cure. 25 cents per bottle if it cures. Sold strictly on its merits by Griggs & Son, Dr. J. E. Wood and City Drug Store.

NO CURE—NO PAY. That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Malaria, Chills and Fever. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 50c.

CLEVELAND FOR PRESIDENT. It is said, with some degree of authenticity, that Grover Cleveland, of Princeton, N. J., wants to be the next Presidential candidate of the Democratic party. We fear he is aspiring to the Lunatic Hospital of New Jersey. In the first place he would be a third term candidate, and but for the novelty of the thing it would be too ridiculous an idea to for a sane man. Mr. Cleveland, is a modest man, a little handicapped by his diffidence, and one cannot help wondering how a man so diffident could so far leave his normal state as to be in earnest in accomplishing that which the great silent man in our history, failed to do.

Ambition is usually painted grave and rugged with austere brow and eagle eyes. But Grover's ambition is a joker, laughs at our frailties and infirmities and mocks our acrobatic efforts to accomplish the impossible. But we hope our ideal philosopher who leads men in ambitious ways, would do as cardinal Wolsey told his Secretary to do, tell Cleveland to "fling it away" and follow shooting ducks

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on the prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can purify derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is guaranteed to cure. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonial free. Sold by druggists, price 75 cents per bottle.

Doctors Can't Cure It! Contagious blood poison is absolutely beyond the skill of the doctors. They may dose a patient for years on their mercurial and potash remedies, but he will never be rid of the disease; on the other hand, his condition will grow steadily worse. S. S. S. is the only cure for this terrible affliction, because it is the only remedy which goes direct to the cause of the disease and forces it from the system. It is like self-destruction to continue to take potash and mercury; besides totally destroying the digestion, they dry up the marrow in the bones, producing a stiffness and swelling of the joints, causing the hair to fall out, and completely wrecking the system. S. S. S. For the Blood is guaranteed Purely Vegetable, and is the only blood remedy free from these dangerous minerals. Book an self-treatment sent free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

and catching pin hook fish and the like of that. Grover is a man of luck with a rod and gun and was once a man of luck when he was Sheriff in New York. But luck, like all things earthly is as changeable as a Kaleidoscope. A man who can kill a mallard duck at a shot and is a lucky fisherman with a hook and line had better stick to his business than to be a candidate for President with a certainty of defeat.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTIES

Interesting Items from Various Parts of the District.

Waterlily Items.

Our gunners and fishermen have about closed business for the season, and the geese and ducks are going to their summer home. We can hear the geese singing their farewell song as they journey along.

Our Representative, S. M. Beasley, has not yet returned home, but has got as far as Norfolk, where he is very sick with pneumonia, but we hope to welcome him home in a few days.

Rev. J. E. M. Davenport delivered an excellent sermon at Whale's Head on Sunday.

Miss Petrenella Pate and Miss Mary Rowe, of Little Island, were the guests of Misses Bessie and Maggie Simmons, on Saturday and Sunday, at Corolla. Some of our young gallants went over and report a very pleasant time.

Lieut. S. T. Ansell is still with us, but is expecting orders every day. He is in good health and spirits.

Mr. James Hampton has just returned home from Norfolk, where he has been to purchase a horse.

Providence Personal. Mr. C. E. Wood closes his school at Providence to-day.

Mr. Chas. Morgan left this week on a professional trip to Edenton.

Miss Lela Sawyer spent a few days last week with W. J. Williams' family at Rosedale.

Mr. W. F. Murden and children, of South Creek, N. C., are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wood.

Sunday school at "The Fork" school house was organized last Sunday, Mr. Walter Price, of E. City, Superintendent.

Miss Ina Maude Stokely and M. M. Jackson and C. E. Wood were pleasantly entertained at Mr. Chas. Morgan's Monday evening.

Mr. Lestelle Pritchette's school at "The Fork" closes to-morrow.

Rev. J. B. Ferebee preached an unusually interesting sermon before a large audience at Berea last Sunday.

Misses Alice White, Keets, and Nannie Wood, of E. City, and Misses Elizabeth Thompson and Mary Murden, of Okisko, were the guests of Miss Missouri M. Jackson last Saturday and Sunday. Mo.

Meeting of Our Shell Fish Commissioners. New Bern, March 5, 1899.

Ed. Economist.—The Shell Fish Commission under the Democratic regime met here Monday, every member being present. They held three sessions Monday, and prolonged well it to midnight, and

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VICK'S SEEDS. Bulbs and Plants have gone to thousands of satisfied Customers for a half century, and to celebrate the 50th year in business we have issued VICK'S GARDEN AND FLORAL GUIDE, a special Golden Wedding Edition of 190 pages filled with which is a work of art. Also 24 pages in color, 4 pages souvenir; and nearly 100 pages filled with handsome half-tone illustrations of Flowers, Vegetables, Plants, Fruits, etc., elegantly bound in white and gold. A marvel in catalogue making; an authority on all subjects pertaining to the garden, with care for the same and a descriptive catalogue of all that is desirable. It is too expensive to give away indiscriminately, but we want everyone interested in a good garden to have a copy, therefore we will send the Guide with Due Bill for 15 Cts. It tells how seeds are given for full amount of 35 cts. worth of seeds for only 15 cts. It is a little gem of a price list. It is simply the Guide condensed, finely illustrated, and in handy shape. FREE. Vick's Magazine enlarged, improved up to date on all subjects relating to Gardening, Horticulture, etc., \$2.00 a year. Special '99 offer—the Magazine one year, and Vick's Guide for 25c. Our new plan of selling vegetable seeds gives more for your money than any seed house in America. JAMES VICKS SONS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

JAMES BOND, COMMISSION DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF FRESH FISH, Game and Terrapin. NO. 704 SECOND STREET, BALTIMORE. NO AGENTS EMPLOYED.

S. B. MILLER & CO. WHOLESALE Commission Fish Dealer, NO. 7 FULTON MARKET, NEW YORK. Special Attention given to The Sale of North Carolina Shad, Stencils and Stationery or Application. No Agents.

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Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Cures all Lung and Throat Trouble. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a wonderful remedy, which always gives relief at once, eases coughing, allays all inflammation, and by its healing influence soon effects a thorough cure. Lung troubles, such as pleurisy or acute inflammation of the lungs, should be carefully treated to avoid serious consequences. These ailments are quickly overcome by the prompt use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a wonderful remedy, which always gives relief at once, eases coughing, allays all inflammation, and by its healing influence soon effects a thorough cure. Cures all Lung and Throat Trouble. Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cents. At all druggists.

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Have You Heard Of It? You may have heard about SCOTT'S EMULSION and have a vague notion that it is cod-liver oil with its bad taste and smell and all its other repulsive features. It is cod-liver oil, the purest and the best in the world, but made so palatable that almost everybody can take it. Nearly all children like it and ask for more. SCOTT'S EMULSION looks like cream; it nourishes the wasted body of the baby, child or adult better than cream or any other food in existence. It bears about the same relation to other emulsions that cream does to milk. If you have had any experience with other so-called "just as good" preparations, you will find that this is a fact. The hypophosphites that are combined with the cod-liver oil give additional value to it because they tone up the nervous system and impart strength to the whole body. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.