

Roanoke-Chowan Times.

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Coated

Look at your tongue. Is it coated? Then you have a bad taste in your mouth every morning. Your appetite is poor, and food disagrees with you. You have frequent headaches and are often dizzy. Your stomach is weak and your bowels are always constipated. There's an old and reliable cure:



Don't take a cathartic dose and then stop. Better take a laxative dose each night, just enough to cause one good free movement the day following. You feel better the very next day. Your appetite returns, your dyspepsia is cured, your headaches pass away, your tongue clears up, your liver acts well, and your bowels no longer give you trouble.

Price, 25 cents. All druggists.

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Practice in all courts. Business promptly and faithfully attended to.

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COMMISSION MERCHANT.
38 & 40 Roanoke Dock, NORFOLK, VA.
Specialties: Eggs, Hides, Live Stock, Poultry, Live Stock, and Potatoes. References:—Bank of Commerce

ICE! ICE!

I wish to announce to the people of the County that I am now prepared to supply them with ice. I buy by the car load and sell in quantities desired.

JAMES SCOLL, Manager,
Jackson, N. C.

Seed Wheat.

I have for sale 50 bushels of carefully selected Seed Wheat, of a variety that for the past three years has yielded 25 to 40 per cent more per acre than any other variety grown in this vicinity. It is a hard, flinty, red wheat, with red chaff and stiff straw, medium early. Price \$1.25 per bushel, for early delivery.

A. J. CONNER,
Rich Square, N. C.

CHICKENS WANTED.

I am still in the market for Chickens. I pay the highest market price for them. I also want 1000 dozen Fresh Eggs right away. Bring them along often—don't wait to get a big lot. I am anxious to buy whether in small or large lots.

When you call don't fail to ask to see some of my special bargains in Dry Goods.

M. H. CONNER,
at Depot
Rich Square, N. C.

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION.

A few things in season: Fruit-Jars and extra rubbers; Fine selection of Turnip Seed, choice Southern grown; Milletseed and other reasonable goods. Large assortment Umbrellas.

Prices and quality guaranteed on all goods. Yours to serve

R. RAUGHAN.

Cure Cold in Head, Remedy's Chocolated Lozenges, easy to take and quick to cure cold in head and throat.

CHINA AND THE CHINA MAN.

Porter's Land Peopled by a Race Who Are Sharp in Trade.

On the richest, largest and best-watered plain in the world dwell one-fourth of the human race. Man for man, the Chinese are the superiors of any nation by which they are surrounded. Patient, industrious, peaceful, understanding, organized, the Chinese are a high value on the efforts and enjoyments of life. He wants many things, and of the very things that we can give him. He is not much given to traveling from his native land. Only the Chinese of two or three Southern provinces have yet traveled into counties adjoining across the sea to the United States, and southward to Australia. Yet whenever he goes he shows his superiority by outdoing the petty trader at Manila in Korea, and Saigon, for example, because he has a far better commercial instinct and training, more insight, patience, and perseverance.

The Chinese are the freest people in Asia, and the most democratic. The merchant instead of being spit upon and socially inferior, as in old Japan, Korea and India, is in China honored. Within his own country he likes to travel, more, and sell his goods, and has long been noted for his canals, internal commerce by junk and boat, by wagon and litter, by pack-horse and mule, and on the human back.

His weakness is that he lacks mental initiative, invention, and desire for novelties unless first convinced that he needs them. In a word, where the Chinese is defective the American abounds. The latter can show the former the better way, furnish him with the modern inventions, and demonstrate that the new labor-saving devices are mutually and ultimately better for all. Once it was thought that Chinese prejudice was invulnerable, that the Feng Shuey (wind and water) superstition, which is really a rough sort of magic, would forever operate to prevent telegraphs and railways. Facts have proved that the contrary is the case.—Dr. William Elliott Griffin, in Leslie's Weekly.

A Word With the Boys.

Boys seldom realize the value of the evening hours. If profitably employed the spare hours at the command of every boy and girl would render them intelligent and equip them for a life of usefulness. If these spare hours are wasted, the opportunity for securing an equipment for life may never return. Increasing years means increasing duties, and exacting demands upon one's time. The boy who spends an hour of each evening lounging idly on street corners wastes in the course of a year 365 hours, which if applied to study would acquaint him with the rudiments of the familiar sciences. In addition to wasting an hour each evening he spends 10 cents for cigars, which is usually the case, the amount thus worse than wasted would pay for ten of the leading periodicals in the country. Boys, think of these things. Think of how much time and money you are wasting, and for what? The gratification afforded by a lounge on the corner or a cigar store not only temporary but positively harmful. You cannot indulge in them without seriously injuring yourself. You acquire idle and wasteful habits, which will cling to you with each succeeding year. You may in after life shake them off, but the probabilities are that the habit thus formed in early life will remain with you till your dying day. Be warned, then, in time, and resolve that, as the hour spent in idleness is gone forever, you will improve each passing one, and thereby fit yourself for usefulness and happiness.—Lutheran Observer.

Tonight!

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tone and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

and you'll be all right in the morning.

Stories About William J. Bryan.

(By Phocian Howard in Success.)

One day while conversing with William J. Bryan, I asked him what he considers the greatest word in the English language.

"Contentment," he said, before I could catch a breath. "This world is full of discontented men. Even some of the rich are not contented. The man who has contentment has the best gold that is to be secured in life.

"Contentment is given to every man, but most men drive it away in the mad rush to gain things that are beyond their reach. The man who can be contented with what he has, is the man who finds all that life is worth living for."

Perhaps there are many who think that Mr. Bryan was never contented with his lot, and that he has gone beyond the border lines of possibility in trying to gain the highest office in the land, but he would be just as contented on his Nebraska farm, improving his land and building a home for his family, as in the White House. Bryan was thrust upon him at the Chicago Convention of 1896. After he had proved himself to be the most learned man on the issues that his party was endeavoring to put forward. When he arrived in Chicago before the memorable convention, just two people—reporters—met him at the station.

He was made the leader of the Democracy, and because of this he has considered it his duty to try to win. That is why he has worked so hard for the past four years.

Mr. Bryan is a man who cannot be separated from his candor, nor from the principles he once adopts. One only has to talk with him a few minutes to learn that that is his strongest characteristic.

When Bryan was nominated for President of the United States in 1896, all the money he had in the world was \$106.25. Yet he was contented. If he had never been nominated, he would have been just as happy. He told me that he never expected to receive the nomination, that it was his intention, when the convention was over, to return to Nebraska, and devote his life to his family and his farm. "But as long as I am called to fight for the people, that will be my main object in life," he said.

I think he is simply a shining example of the saying, "Brains will tell." Sometimes it takes years, but the event is sure. The satisfaction of knowing that a fickle fate has not passed him by must be worth more to him than riches and fame.

Mr. Bryan's early battle was a hard one. Few young men had to struggle as hard as he and with such poor results. But he was always contented, and never wanted more. His parents never told him that he would some day be the president, or the admiral of the navy, or the commander-in-chief of the army. They told him that he was the arbiter of his own fate. They told him that they had battled long and hard with the world, and had found happiness only in seeing the rewards of their labors come home to them, and that, if he wanted to make a success of his life, he would have to struggle, save, and be honest. Wise parents were those.

So I believe Mr. Bryan never expected such honors as are being heaped on him today. He worked hard, started out as a lawyer, was sent to congress, bought a little farm to have a home for his family, and then worked on and on, to see how late would treat him. He would still be contented if he had only his farm and was not known as one of the most aggressive and interesting of living Americans.

General Washington was contented as a farmer in Virginia. Abraham Lincoln conceived his brightest thoughts while spilling rills. James A. Garfield was happy working for his mother in a little log cabin. Thomas A. Edison was contented with a workshop. None of the parents of these men ever told them that they would live in the immortal niches of fame.

Modern Education.

I have long felt that there is something wrong in our educational system, or else the human brain is deteriorating, that so many who have what the world calls a "higher education" are unable to honestly supply the needs of the body, and the wants that polished culture creates. Fond parents stint themselves in necessities, mortgage their farms and are often bowed with work and debt—quite unlike the old-time thrifty farmer—for the sake of giving their sons and daughters a better chance in life than they had themselves, an easier way of earning a livelihood than they found.

I am glad to find that many distinguished men and women are coming to the realization that there is something rotten in the state of Denmark, and would rather quote from Plato on this subject than give my own thoughts, because they will have more weight. For the human nature is so constituted, that it is so much what it eats, and what it stands for authority.

A prominent judge of a Pennsylvania County, who is serving his second year on the bench, in a recent charge to the Grand Jury, is reported to have said: "The danger of educating our youth is that it is carried too far, and the youth are led to secure a livelihood by crime rather than by hard and honest labor. The student of criminology discovers that the highest crimes are committed by a class of highly educated people. We must not forget that crimes are often committed by persons who do it through a belief of necessity."

"Is the time well spent in educating the youth in the higher branches? It may be a pride to the parents, but it does not help the youth to secure a livelihood. It is wasted. It has been this court's experience with those who come to him for recommendations, that a young man had in a thousand was capable of filling the positions where the most help was needed; they were not prepared to take a position where there was anything but drudgery. Are the teachers who meet around in mutual admiration societies, doing the best for the elevation of the young men and women and training them to go out into the world and intelligently carry on their business, and work upon the farm, instead of looking about in the dreamland of science? The tendency is all in the wrong direction," said the court.

Many in this town, and in other towns, would have been better and happier if they had remained on their father's farm. It is after all because of a false and useless training that such is the condition of affairs. He was afraid the pendulum was swinging the wrong way into the vacuum of usefulness, instead of towards the practical in life.

This thought of the worthy judge answers in brief an editorial query before me of one of our leading papers as to the cause of decadence of farm life, and why in some of the best sections for farming purposes in the country, good farms are without tenants and going to waste? The newspaper sees a solution of the problem in the fact that the sons of farmers do not stay on the ancestral acres and assist their fathers, but rush to the cities and enter a career they know nothing of, and leave the father in his old age to shift for himself, and employ strangers who have no interest in the soil. There is no doubt but this exodus from the farms in such large numbers has been of untold injury to the business of agriculture, and to the morals of the country as well. But who, or what is responsible for this state and condition of things, if it is not the impractical education they are receiving in school and at home? The long absences of our youth from the paternal roof in pursuit of advanced knowledge, weans them away from the homestead, begets a love for luxury, and destroys the taste for the simple, industrious

but sure ways of their father's fathers.

I heard a professor who stands next to head in one of our highest seats of learning, dispute the phrase "education that fits men and women for business;" and suggested that it would be better to say "fit them for life." I am not able to see the nice distinction, for in my view no one is fitted for life who is good for nothing for business. I do not care how cultured, how refined, how moral or religious a person may be, if he is willing to eat the bread of idleness, to trespass on a father or father-in-law, or anybody for his livelihood, he is far below the true standard of honorable manhood.

"Bread and butter and clothing are of no account without education," said a manager of a popular boarding school when trying to ward money for his pet hobby from where it could not be spared because of a scarcity of these essentials. Can the world approve a sentiment like this?

Must the food and clothing the parents supply all through the helpless years of their children stand for nothing because the wee ones have not soared in the region of scholarship? And are the bread and butter and home comforts the uneducated hard working parents provide for their improvident adult children of no account because they are the fruits of a trained hand rather than a crammed brain?

I am quite of the opinion that the worthy judge struck the nail square on the head when he said the pendulum was swinging into the vacuum of usefulness, rather than towards the practical life.

The public schools were founded solely for practical purposes. The three R's which have become so despised in these latter days, were esteemed essential to fit the youth for the business that must sooner or later devolve upon them as heads of families and homes; but even here, the impractical is recent. A few days ago that while visiting a school in his district where the teacher was introducing Latin and other high studies of her Alma Mater, that he took out his bank book and gave the pupils a column from it to add; and there was not a single one of them could foot up the figures on a page of his pocket bank book correctly.

As he is a farmer, it is not to be supposed the entries were so large as to be beyond the capacity of school children old enough to delve in foreign languages and scientific lore.

Would it not be wiser to teach first, and very thoroughly too, those branches that no one can pass through life without needing—Mary Sydney in Farm Journal.

The Drift to the Cities.

The drift of population to the cities is no new thing, nor is it peculiar to the United States. But it is likely that the census of 1900 will show that it has grown greatly in strength during the last decade. In fact, without cities and towns, the United States would be today one of the most sparsely populated countries in the civilized world. Nor does this tendency result only in adding to the population of cities and towns already in existence, though it did only that it would be worthy of careful study by the sociologist. But when a virgin territory is opened to settlement, as in the case of Oklahoma a few years ago towns begin to spring up as if by magic.

If we ask for some rational explanation of this gregarious tendency we are furnished with many plausible explanations, none of which, however, are quite convincing. Man drift to the cities, we are told, because of a sense of brotherhood. They want to look into the faces and touch the hands of others who, like themselves, are helping to propel the car of progress. A very pretty and poetical theory, doubtless, but only a theory. Of course the sense of brotherhood has grown greatly during the present century, but the fierce competition of life in the city tends rather to subordinate than to emphasize it. Certain it is that nine out of ten young men who leave the farm to make their way in the city are not consciously animated by any feeling of brotherhood. They go to achieve fortune or fame, to escape the drudgery of manual labor, or to enjoy what they suppose to be the more luxurious life of the town.

It comes then to this—that people drift to the city today because they prefer its life, its prizes, its ambitions, its pleasures and fierce competitions to the life of the country. Whether or not their preference is a wise one is a question that is not easy to answer. That in great aggregations of population there are many advantages need hardly be stated. There is a stimulus to the imagination in the massing together of human beings, all animated by a few primary passions, and in the architectural monuments of the present and the past. Moreover certain kinds of material achievements most essential to civilization are only possible in a great city.—New York Tribune.

1896 1900

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F. P. VENABLE, President.
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Sharp Shooters—Look Out!

The summer will soon be past and we want to get off of hand some goods we do not care to carry over and this will be a bright opportunity for those wishing to purchase in these times. About 500 yards of 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ lawn for 8c; a couple of pieces Printed Surah 25c for 17c; linen crash for 10c; 150 yards cheap crash for 5 and 6c; yard wide percales and good quality 6 and 7c; millinery at cost, besides many other goods at very low figures and some come "ready made" which is slightly damaged. These prices will last during the month of August. Come one, come all and we can give you satisfaction.

MATTIE E. COPELAND, Prop.
New York Ragless Store
WOODLAND, N. C.

New Goods to Close Out.

I expect to make a change in my business in a few weeks. I have a large stock of new goods to close out by September at some price. These goods bought since March and all are the latest styles.

Dr. Warner's Health Corsets 75c; best calico 4, 5c; yard wide cloth 6c; men's late style Sunday hats 25c; yard wide percale 6, 7c; mosquito netting 4, 5c; organdies 5, 7c; men's coats 25, 35c; extension window screens 25c; curtain poles and fixtures 15c; window shades on spring roller 130c; rugs 20c to \$1.75; hammocks 50 to 90c; cotton warp matting 3000 yards to close out 8, 10 and 15c; China mattings 5, 8, 12c; A large line of white goods, lawns, organdies, piques, swiss &c. to close out at some price. Black piques are worn much this season, have a large quantity. A large stock of ladies hats all new and stylish will be sold at a great sacrifice. Have lots of other goods that must be sold at once. We don't send drummers to the towns and against our rules to drum and bother people on the streets. When you come to Weldon go direct to the large brick store on the corner nearly opposite my old stand and you will do all in our power to please you.

H. C. Spiers,
Weldon, N. C.

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