State Library

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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THE KING SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Simmons Liver Regulator is what our readers [illegible] but that. It is the [illegible] which the old folks [illegible] and were never disappointed. Another good recommendation is, that it is BETTER never gripes, never weakens, in such an easy and [illegible] like nature itself, that [illegible] sick and sure, and one [illegible] never. It never fails. [illegible] take a liver remedy, [illegible] should take only Simmons Liver Regulator.

[illegible] you get it. The Red Z [illegible] wrapper. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.

JOHNSONS Chill AND Fever Tonic

[illegible] by us to cure Chills and Fevers.

50 CENTS [illegible] if it comes and ONE -:- CENT [illegible]. At MILLER'S DRUG STORE [illegible] Miller & Son, Poprs. GOLDSBORO, N. C.

[illegible], N. C.

What the Doctor Says About the "Standing Household Remedy."

[illegible] Aug. 27th, 1891. [illegible] I have used [illegible] in my practice [illegible]

[illegible] FOR DYSPEPSIA, [illegible] nervous debility as [illegible] I do so [illegible]

[illegible] AND BOWEL TROUBLES [illegible]

WONDERFUL REMEDY. [illegible] Dr. T. A. Slocum, M. D. [illegible] Prepared only by Dr. Slocum Chemical Co., Atlanta, Ga.

SPRING STOCK [illegible] of the Market [illegible] Full Assortment [illegible] Notions, Shoes, [illegible] Stationery, Millinery Goods [illegible] money, as [illegible] GET A BARGAIN [illegible] Shoes and [illegible] make [illegible] Racket Store. [illegible] M. PARKER, [illegible]

[illegible] the general pride [illegible] those of other [illegible] next door to Will [illegible] D. Giddens' jewelry [illegible]

The Light of Home.

There is a spot, though poor it be,
By worldly gear unblest;
Yet, oh! 'tis all the world to me,
My refuge and my rest;
There love's dear watchlight ever burns,
Through all the clouds that come,
And there to mine a fond heart turns,
The light, the light of home.

Dear home, sweet home, the peace how deep
Thou dost, thou canst impart;
Thy name still fingers on my lip,
Thy light around my heart;
I care not for the wealth denied,
The trials that may come,
By one dear shrine my heart can hide—
The life, the light of home.

Let pleasure spread her flowery wings,
And lure to scenes of mirth,
A sweeter song the angel sings
That sits beside my hearth.
Her eyes to mine their peace impart,
Though shadows still may come;
There leans on mine one faithful heart—
The life, the light of home!

No phantom joy through life I chase,
Though pleasures are but few;
Thank God for one dear resting place,
One heart that's ever true!
Though hollow friendship oft I meet,
Though care and crosses come,
Thank God for one dear refuge, sweet,
The life, the light of home!

Household Training.

Much as the good workmen produced by the old apprenticeship system have been praised, no thoughtful man would care to turn the world back to such a wasteful system of teaching skill. It is true that in the absence of special schools for teaching trades, and also of the apprenticeship system, good workmen become scarce, those who learn trades picking them up slowly without guidance. But having destroyed the wasteful apprenticeship system, society now provides manual training or trade schools to take the place of that system. It has been proved beyond doubt that they can make as good workmen as apprentices ever became, and in much less time than the latter are required to serve. In the larger cities the boys are tolerably well provided for. They may get a general education in the public or parochial schools, and then they may attend special schools where trades or professions are taught, or business colleges. Some, of course, are too poor to avail themselves of these advantages, but even for the poor who are required to go work without special training night schools are provided, and with such help they may advance themselves.

So much has been said of the higher education of women that there is a very general assumption that the position of a young girl with respect to education has been greatly improved during the last half hundred years. It has been improved so far as general education is concerned, and so far as the opening of some of the professional schools to women provides for their special training, but in one matter of the first importance the position of a young girl of the present day is not as favorable to the development of her powers as was that of her grandmother. In the olden time, before the higher education absorbed their time and attention, they were trained to the discharge of these duties by their mothers as though they were apprentices. They did not acquire so much book knowledge as the girls of to-day, but they learned, what was of more importance to them and to the community, "things, rather than words." No one will begrudge them the higher general education they now receive, but they need also special training. If it can be given to them by their mothers, well and good, but if not, then they should have special schools of housewifery, just as the boys have special schools for the trades and professions.

Apprenticeship to trades passed away from the larger cities (it still lingers in country places) with the specialization of branches of trade, the general introduction of machinery and the changed conditions of living, due to a great expansion of manufacturing establishments. It would be impossible to restore it, even though it should be thought desirable to do so, but in place of it has been built up to some extent a system of special school training. When the boys were apprentices the girls were being taught by their mothers all the various household arts and sciences. They were fitted to become wives and mothers not merely by being taught to sew and cook, but by being instructed in household hygiene, the care of children and the economic administration of affairs.

But time has changed the conditions under which household work is done. Innumerable things that used to be produced at home are now bought from the factory; there is more leisure for education and the girls receive a better general education. But their destiny remains the same. Nine-tenths of them must look forward to entering the profession of a housewife some day, and for this they should have special training, just as the boys are given special training for the trades or professions they expect to enter.

Mothers will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy especially valuable for croup and whooping cough. It will give prompt relief and is safe and pleasant. We have sold it for several years and it has never failed to give the most perfect satisfaction. G. W. Richards, Duquesne, Pa. Sold by J. H. Hill & Son, and M. E. Robinson & Bro., druggists.

ROAMING THROUGH FLORIDA.

Arp Visits Several Places and Tells What he Saw.

It is awful hot, they say, in New York and all over the North, but down here in Florida the heat is not oppressive. I have been in Tampa and Punta Gorda and Fort Myers this week and have not suffered. In fact, I found the breezes from the gulf delightful at the Port Tampa inn and at Fort Myers nobody complained of excessive heat. I saw several pretty girls at Myers riding bicycle races on a shell road about 4 o'clock p. m. Tampa is hot, of course, during the day, but the nights are cool. Here at Lakeland, which is the highest point between the Atlantic and the gulf, I had to let down one window sash and pull up the cover to be comfortable. And this is Florida in June. Riding in the hot cars about midday is the most unpleasant feature of my tour, for there is always some dust and lightwood smoke, but I get in a smoker and pull off my coat and let down the window and try to be calm and serene. On arriving at Punta Gorda I found it was not boat day and so I had to take the mail hack twenty-six miles through the pine woods for Fort Myers.

I was the only passenger, but the one-armed driver was a good talker and told me many things I did not know. It is a great cattle range and we were hardly ever out of sight of them. There were generally twenty-five or thirty in a bunch, as they call it, and I asked the driver why they didn't scatter more. "The flies, the flies," said he, "There are just so many flies to the square yard all through these woods and they would eat up a cow that got off by herself. You see, that 500 flies on one cow would be mighty bad, but 1,000 divided among thirty head wouldn't be so bad and they can rub together and switch their tails against each other and keep them off." There is a cattle king down there whose name is King and he owns about 75,000 and other kings own from 30,000 to 40,000. I saw scores of young calves with their mothers. The cowboys will be round soon and brand them.

We bumped along over the pine roots and I got jolted and twisted until I was sore. For twenty-two miles there was not a human habitation and every rod was just like the rods we had passed. But the flowers were beautiful. I plucked seventeen different kinds in a little space and eat a good bait of whortleberries beside. By and by we reached the river and saw the town and the orange groves on the other side. The river is a mile and a half wide and has quite a visible current. We crossed in a little dirty sailboat with a stiff breeze behind us, and I didn't like it much, nor did I sing "A Life On The Ocean Wave." The tarpon were jumping around and showing their silver linings, for this river is their home and they go up in schools to lay their spawn and nurse their young brood. As many as 100 have been landed here in a day by the sports.

But the sport is all. They are fit for nothing but to make compost for the orange trees. Mr. King told me that he had 3,000 pounds in one pen in his barnyard. But ah, those orange trees! They did look so lovely in their beautiful green clothing that had not even been soiled by the great disaster. They are loaded with half-grown fruit; so also are the grape-fruit trees and the lemons. The limes were killed and so were the guavas, but these are sprouting up vigorously and will soon be all right. The Royal Ponceanna was nipped in the extremeties, but the large limbs are all putting out a new growth, and so is the avocado or alligator pear and the mangoes. It seems that all the region on that side of the river was just below the belt. The Catoosahatchee was the rubicon that the freeze could not cross.

Fort Myers is an attractive place. It has possibilities and probabilities in the near future. All it lacks is a railroad and a hotel large enough to accommodate the tourists. Edison, the famous inventor, has a winter home here and a laboratory. Mr. McGreggor, the President of the Standard Oil Company, also has a home here. From this point up to Fort Thompson is a rich land region and full of orange and lemon groves and cocoanuts and other tropical fruits. There is a cannery at the town that cans guava jelly on a large scale. General Hancock was stationed here in 1856. I saw the dwelling he occupied and where his little daughter was born. She died in New York when eighteen years old. It almost broke his heart. He revisited the fort in 1878 and seemed very sad with his memories. Old Major Evans told me that the General said "that dear girl was my heart's treasure. She was all that my hopes or expectations could desire." The old Major has been living here nearly fifty years and is a book of Indian history. He told me much of Osceola and Billy Bowlegs and Tiger Tail and other chiefs.

The straggling Seminoles still come here occasionally to trade their deer and other skins, but the tribe is doomed. They number now about 300 and their negro slaves have nearly all left them. The everglades, where they live, are only thirty miles distant. I visited the experiment station that is just out of town. It is sustained by the State and has begun its work in earnest. The pineapple patch was flourishing and the plants or suckers are in demand. But the finest pinery is at Punta Gorda. Conductor Davis has improved one at his home in that town. He has several varieties and even sent to Honolulu for some plants of the finest variety known to the world. They were four months on the way, but were sound and are growing beautifully. From his little patch of less than half an acre he has already sold $1,500 worth of suckers. These suckers sprout out from the base of the apple and number from ten to twenty on each plant. When pulled off more come to take their places. As the pineapple plants North of this latitude were all killed by the freeze, Captain Davis will make far more money in selling the plants than selling the fruit. He raises some that are a foot long and of a deep golden color and their meat is fit for the gods. Twenty of the plants in full fruit will be sent to the exposition.

Punta Gorda did not come up to my expectations. No orange groves are in sight and no shade trees adorn the sidewalks. It is a great shipping point and has a fine bay and steamboats ply its waters. One hundred and four thousand tons of phosphate were shipped from there in 1894. There were shipped from Port Tampa 166,000 tons during that year and the business is steadily increasing. Tampa is a wonderful little city. Its population has doubled within five years. It now has 21,000 people and one-third of them are Cubans. The wage money paid out by the banks amounts to $60,000 a week. Just think of it. Ten thousand dollars a day and the most of it spent in Tampa. The product that brings most of this money is burned up by the men and boys. I am burning one now while I write, but it was given to me. I like those kind. I never smoked until I was thirty-five years old and there was a war going on. I wish that every boy would wait that long. I have great respect for a young man who does not use tobacco.

But the most amusing and unique curiosity I saw in Tampa was the little midget, General Abe Sawyer, of Key West. He is thirty-one years old and thirty-seven inches high and of symmetrical form and good features and well informed on the affairs of the day. He has plenty of cheek or self-confidence and enjoys making a speech before an audience of ladies and gentlemen. He has ideas and opinions and dares to express them. He is very choice of his friends. He took a fancy to Mr. Patton, the traveling passenger agent, of the Plant system, and walked about with him in a fraternal way. As Mr. Patton is six feet two inches tall the contrast was very amusing. He is to go to the exposition and distribute Mr. Plant's circulars. Now if any mother will put the yardstick to her two-year-old boy she will realize how small this gentleman is. The children enjoy him greatly. He says he is a goldbug because silver is too heavy for him. He wears fine clothes and claims to be an aristocrat. I saw Tom Thumb forty years ago at Barnum's and am sure that General Sawyer is not so large or tall.

BILL ARP.

The Author of "Coin" a Populist.

It has become known that W. H. Harvey, the autor of "Coin's Financial School," a book written in favor of the free coinage of silver and which has produced a sensation, is a Populist. He refused to participate in the Illinois free silver convention on the ground that he is a Populist and unwilling to affiliate with Democrats, and it is conceded that he looks to the free silver agitation as a means of disrupting the Democratic party. This fact has produced consternation among some of the free silver Democrats, who have been swearing by "Coin's Financial School," and it is freely predicted that this book will now prove a boomerang to the effort to commit the Democratic party to free silver. So many of Harvey's statements have already been proven to be false that it needed only the additional information that Harvey is a Populist to place him before Democrats in his true light.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Women are sweet, but not sweet enough to preserve secrets in.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

Mississippi's Treasury is nearly bare of cash.

Five persons were poisoned by rough on rats put in tea at Emporia, Kan., Monday.

A cloud of grasshoppers swept the fields about Elkhart, Ind., Thursday, doing immense damage.

A tremendous hail-storm at Fergus Falls, Minn., Friday, broke half the windows in the city.

Mistaking his father for a burglar, Saturday night, Charles Jones, of Espy, Pa., shot him dead.

For the murder of Henry Johnson, white, two negroes were lynched at Keno, Tex., Friday night.

The explosion of a can of coal oil at St. Louis, Mo., Sunday, fatally burned Mrs. Frank Schultz.

By a cave-in near Richmond, Mo., Saturday, David Whitmore, a prominent Mormon, was instantly killed.

In a jealous rage, John Scott, of New Orleans, La., on Saturday, fatally shot his wife and then himself.

Four persons were killed and two mortally injured by the explosion of a boiler at Fall River, Mass., Friday.

By falling from a passenger train near Wernersville, Pa., Sunday, Levi Fox, a farmer, was instantly killed.

While playing, Gilbert Bowsher, aged 4, stoned to death Bernice Collins, aged 2, at Monticello, Ind., Wednesday.

Toughs fired into the tent of a fishing party on White river, near St. Charles, Ark., Monday, killing a woman and child.

Financial troubles induced Philip Ambold, of Wilmington, Del., to kill himself with a pistol at his wife's grave, Sunday.

To end his financial woes, Henry Schmeiter, a retired merchant of San Antonio, Tex., put a bullet in his head, Wednesday.

While playing with matches, Friday, five-year-old Honora Curry, of Plains, Pa., set fire to her clothes and was burned to death.

At Williamsport, Pa., Saturday, Mrs. Nelson A. Byers and her four-year-old grandson, were killed by being struck by a trolley car.

Forty houses were blown down by a hurricane near Carney, O. T., Sunday, and Fred Dodge, a farmer, was killed by a lightning stroke.

Near Natchez, Miss., Friday, R. W. Dawson, white, shot and killed a white man and a colored woman and was shot to pieces by a mob.

By the upsetting of a yacht, containing seven persons, off Charleston, S. C., Monday, Miss Rosalie Greenhill, aged 16, was drowned.

Fire almost entirely destroyed the town of Geneva, Ind., Tuesday night, causing a $100,000 loss. Several people were seriously injured.

As the climax of an old feud, Jacob Strollings, a farmer of Logan county, W. Va., on Wednesday, shot dead Harvey Cohen, another farmer.

As the result of an old feud, William Bowne, of Waterbury, Conn., shot his brother-in-law, William Harvey, Thursday, and then killed himself.

While sitting in his office at Los Angeles, Cal., Wednesday night, Detective A. B. Lawson was shot and instantly killed by S. B. Bennett, a former partner.

At Fort Mitchell, Va., Friday evening, Mrs. E. S. Pollard, aged 50, was murdered in her yard by being knocked in the head with an axe, robbery being the motive.

Becoming suddenly deranged, Sunday, Mary Brown, a servant girl, seized her mistress, Mrs. Albert C. Hook, of Chicago, and jammed her in a folding bed with fatal result.

As the result of a row between Mayor Widmayer, a Democrat, and the Republican Council of Jacksonville, Ill., the Mayor and his police force were arrested Monday for rioting.

While John W. Evans, Mrs. Isaac Edwards and the latter's infant child were driving at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sunday, the horse ran away, throwing the occupants out and killing the child.

Near Chattanooga, Tenn., Saturday, S. F. Christian and George Martin engaged in a quarrel over the former's hogs breaking into Martin's corn-field, when Martin shot his neighbor dead.

To save her little daughter who had fallen into a creek, Thursday, Mrs. Agnes Peterson, of Wellsboro, Pa., left a sick bed and fled to the rescue. She saved the child, but the exertion resulted in her own death in a few hours.

Twenty-four men, heads of families, of Hubbard, Mich., marched into Midland, Mich., Monday, and besieged the Court House, demanding something to eat from the county officials. They claimed that thirty families were destitute, and that the women and children were crying for bread.

Last Week in Trade Circles.

NEW YORK, June 17, 1895.

Special Correspondence.

During the past week there has been practical unanimity in the reports of business expansion from all parts of the country. Railroad earnings are increasing, bank clearings are a fourth larger than they were a year ago, commercial loans are expanding, and there is noticeably less hesitancy to engage in enterprises extending into the future. Frequent announcements of voluntary advances in the wages of mill and factory labor, and steadily rising prices in the cotton goods, iron and steel, leather and other markets, have substantially attested the hopeful aspect of the industrial situation. West of the Alleghenies there is very little unemployed capacity in the iron and steel industry; and while there is still considerable reserve capacity in the Eastern iron districts and in the South, the conditions in both sections are rapidly improving. Textile mills North and South are actively at work; the New England boot and shoe factories are still busy on orders, and minor industries everywhere are feeling the quickening effects of the general business revival and return of confidence.

The crop news of the week has been more encouraging, although the Government data to the close of May has partly confirmed previous unofficial estimates of a considerable decrease in the yield of winter wheat and of a smaller acreage in cotton. It should be remembered, however, that the ultimate yield of both crops in 1894 was greatly in excess of that implied by the June crop estimates of the Federal Department of Agriculture; and similar results, although perhaps at a smaller rate of variation from the official forecasts, may not unreasonably be counted upon during the present season. It is important also in this connection to bear in mind that the corn crop, which has been a short one for three years in succession, gives present promise of an unprecedented yield, as the acreage has been largely increased and the condition of the crop at this early stage is most encouraging. Business failures in the United States and Canada during last week numbered 265 as against 272 for the corresponding week last year. R. G. Dun & Co.'s completed statements for May show that the aggregate liabilities were $9,560,281, against $9,787,921 in the same month last year.

Cotton prices have received no stimulus from the Government's report of a decrease of 14.8 per cent. in acreage, which is not surprising when it is considered that the decrease is from the largest acreage ever planted, and that even after deducting 14.8 per cent. the area under cultivation is 20,184,000 acres—a total that prior to 1894 had been but twice exceeded. Speculation in cotton has been less active, and demand from spinners and exporters has continued light, although for the crop year to date the shipments to Europe and the takings of home mills have largely exceeded those of the previous year. The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 3,554,755 bales, of which 3,111,555 bales are American, against 3,114,090 bales and 2,512,990 bales respectively last year. Receipts of cotton during last week at all interior towns were 6,665 bales; receipts from the plantations, 5,261 bales; crop in sight, 9,587,132 bales.

Wheat prices are 2¼ to 2¾ cents per bushel lower than they were a week ago, as a result of speculative liquidation, increased bearish pressure favored by the advancing harvest, and the hesitancy of new investors to operate so near to recent top prices now that doubts about the outturn of winter wheat are so close to solution by the thrashing machines. Estimates of the probable yield, based on the Government report of acreage and condition, vary from 400,000,000 to 420,000,000 bushels; but the larger totals are predicated upon the expectation that the production of spring wheat will be 30,000,000 to 40,000,000 bushels more than it was in 1894. Conservative estimates of the output of winter wheat range from 240,000,000 to 250,000,000 bushels, or approximately 75,000,000 to 85,000,000 bushels less than the crop of last year. The corn crop is in good condition; and this fact, together with the depression in wheat and only a limited export and consumptive demand, accounts for a decline of 1¼ to 2¼ cents per bushel in market prices.

If it required an annual outlay of $100.00 to insure a family against any serious consequences from an attack of bowel complaint during the year there are many who would feel it their duty to pay it; that they could not afford to risk their lives, and those of their family for such an amount. Any one can get this insurance for 25 cents, that being the price of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. In almost every neighborhood some one has died from an attack of bowel complaint before medicine could be procured or a physician summoned. One or two doses of this remedy will cure any ordinary case. It never fails. Can you afford to take the risk for so small an amount? For sale by J. H. Hill & Son, and M. E. Robinson & Bro., druggists.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

There are 203 children in the Oxford Orphan Asylum.

One trucker near Wilmington sold his lettuce last week for $2,800.

A long-distance telephone is to be erected between Raleigh and Hamlet.

In a wet and dry election held at Laurinburg, Monday, the "no license" ticket won.

Wilmington has guaranteed the subscription and secures the State Fruit Fair this year.

Amanda Howard, colored, of Mecklenburg county, committed suicide, Friday night, by hanging.

Fire at Louisburg, early Saturday morning, destroyed the brick store of W. P. Neal & Co., and damaged several others.

A fourteen-year-old son of Mr. Newnam, of Fayetteville, was seriously injured, Friday evening, by a runaway horse.

Three prisoners made their escape from Smithfield jail, Monday night. It is thought that some person outside aided them.

John W. Martin, of Rockingham county, committed suicide, Monday, by cutting his throat with a knife. His mind was disordered.

J. C. Winstead, of Toisnot, while attempting to board a moving train at Weldon, Sunday morning, fell off and had his right leg cut off.

Brunswick county is to hold an election July 25th for the purpose of voting $50,000 for a railroad between Southport and Conway, S. C.

Engineer Jas. M. Pearce, of the steamer Wilmington, dropped dead on the boat on the up trip from Carolina Beach Wednesday evening.

John L. Wallace, a farmer living near Rutherfordton, committed suicide Thursday morning by hanging. He was subject to fits of insanity.

R. H. Poindexter, a Salem merchant, was held up Sunday night and robbed of about $90. After shooting him in the left arm, the robbers fled.

While out hunting near Black Mountain, Monday, John S. Carns, Jr., of Weaverville, was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of his gun.

The Statesville Landmark says that the tax returns of a citizens of Shiloh township, Iredell county, embraced five hogs valued at $1 each, and two hound dogs valued at $25 each.

The Record says every list taker in Chatham county is required to carry a Bible with him on which to swear every taxpayer giving in his property for taxation, so that those who swear falsely may be indicted for perjury.

The act of the late Legislature making a special annual appropriation to the Agricultural and Mechanical College was construed by the State Treasurer, Friday. As construed, it gives $7,500 annually instead of $15,000.

Johnnie Sprinkle, of Yadkin county, attempted to commit suicide Wednesday, by taking two bottles of laudanum, but was pulled through. Some time ago his wife made the same attempt by taking "rough on rats." It seems that the couple are tired of each other.

James R. Holland, the defaulting cashier of the Merchants' and Farmers' National Bank, of Charlotte, was convicted in the United States District Court in that city, Thursday, and sentenced to seven years at Albany penitentiary. His stealings amounted to $95,000.

The last Legislature passed a law taxing lawyers, doctors and dentists and providing that these professions should not be taxed by municipalities. The Citizen says this will cause Asheville to lose $6,000 a year in revenue, the city having realized that amount from taxing the professions heretofore.

The Roxboro Courier says there were several applicants for the position of county examiner of Person county and the Clerk of the Court decided the contest in a novel manner. He had the applicants to draw straws. G. E. Webb, the retiring County Superintendent, was the lucky man. He drew the longest straw.

At Asheville, Wednesday night, the four-year old daughter of R. H. Lee, while playing with her nine-months-old brother, who was lying on the bed, dropped a marble into the baby's mouth. The marble lodged in its throat, and came near killing the child before the father could press the marble from its throat.

The Monroe Journal says that Lun Craig, colored, who lives in Union county, is an example to his race as a farmer. He runs a one-horse farm, which he has bought and stocked by money he made as a laborer. He has bought no meat in two years, no flour in four years nor any corn in five years. He sold corn this year. He reads the newspapers and sends his children to school.

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