

EDUCATIONAL AND RELIGIOUS

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The report of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction will soon be issued from Raleigh, and will contain information that affords encouragement to those who are interested in that great cause. In the past six years nearly 1900 school houses have been built in this state in accordance with plans approved by the State Superintendent and prepared by competent architects. These houses have been constructed according to modern principles of school architecture, have in view comfort and utility as well as neatness of appearance. Twenty-seven of these schoolhouses are in Richmond county. Many other school buildings have been greatly enlarged or improved, and thirteen times as many rural schools are supplied with patent desks as there were five years ago. The value of public school property has increased from a little over one million dollars to over five million. The number of special tax districts has increased from thirty to six hundred and twenty-five. Five hundred and fifty of these are in distinctly rural districts.

Within the past year one hundred and fifty-six were established, two of which are in Richmond county.

Fifty-one counties now employ superintendents for the whole of their time, and nearly all of the others are securing more of the superintendents' time than was formerly the case.

A decided advance along educational lines has been made by the pupils of the Roberdel high school in the establishment of a debating society. The society meets every Friday afternoon and is ably conducted by the pupils. They select for themselves the subjects for discussion, and have the management of all their business affairs. The principal of the school attends the meetings and renders such aid as the officers call on him for.

All the larger schools should have debating societies. They would enable the pupils to acquire ease in public speaking, to become familiar with parliamentary law and would stimulate such research as would broaden the scope of their education. Besides the exercises would be exceedingly interesting.

RELIGIOUS

The Lord Reigneth

At the close of the civil war a southern gentleman who had had a prominent place in the struggle had occasion to write to a friend on the state of the country. Of course the outlook for the south was anything but bright, and the letter was as blue as were the prospects. The situation seemed to be desperate and the writer expressed himself accordingly. On reading his letter over and noticing that it was too pessimistic to have emanated from a Christian, he added as a postscript the words, "The Lord God omnipotent reigneth." This scripture seems to have afforded him the only ray of hope that pierced the darkness of these trying times. If it was not enough it ought to have been. The doctrine of God's omnipotence should afford consolation in the greatest trials. It means that however dark the way may seem it is the right way, if it is the way that God leads us. Afflictions may come but they are God's means of bringing us blessings. Iniquity may seem to triumph, but God will make it redound to His glory by its overturning greater wickedness. When Judas accomplished the betrayal of the Savior it seemed as if his wicked deed had accomplished the overthrow of Christ's cause; but it was a deed that was overruled to the establishment of Christ's kingdom. The wicked may defeat their own ends by being allowed to go on in their evil ways. We should never forget that God is in authority—supreme authority—and that His power is coextensive with His authority.

This doctrine means the triumph of righteousness, the overthrow of iniquity, the vindication of right, the security of God's people, and the success of the church militant. It should afford us armour against every danger, and encourage us to overcome the most insuperable difficulties. If we really believe it we are invincible. Let us keep it always in mind, and all obstacles will disappear.

Don't cough your head off when you can get a guaranteed remedy in Bees Laxative Cough Syrup. It is especially recommended for children as its pleasant taste, is a gentle laxative thus expelling the phlegm from the system. For coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, hoarseness and all bronchial trouble. Guaranteed. Sold by Ludolph G. Fox.

The Rain Monday Night.

Monday night between 11 and 12 o'clock there was a regular gully-washer, street-cleaning rain fell here. It was accompanied by heavy thunder and plenty of lightning.

There were two or three storms following each other, reminding you of a regular dog fight. The first cloud had nearly passed when the second storm crept up behind and there was a fight right. The lightning flashed and the thunder roared and growled, but the first storm escaped when the third one came up and got mixed up with the affair. It soon had things going its way, it seemed, as a peace maker, for it was not long before all were gone, leaving a steady down pour of rain, which lasted the balance of the night. Some say the lightning flashes were grand, but we do not care to be mixed up in such grand things.

Fine, Juicy Peaches.

Mrs. Kate Smith, wife of Ex-Sheriff Smith, has the honor of having had the first ripe peaches of the season for her dinner last Sunday. They came from a tree she planted several years ago, and are of the Japan early variety. She has gathered nearly a half peck from the tree since then. They are a large, juicy peach and will make your mouth water to look at them, especially this early in the season.

A strange thing about the tree is, there are a lot of smaller peaches growing right along beside the big ones.

A New Enterprise.

A stock company has been organized here for operating motor cars between Ellerbe Springs, Rockingham and Hamlet. Cars will be run on a daily schedule. One car with a seating capacity of twelve persons has been ordered and this car will be put on as soon as it is received.

THE COUNTY CORRESPONDENTS

Social, Personal and News Notes
from Richmond County
Postoffices

CORDOVA

Everything moving along nicely down here and the goose hanging high. Some say wet, and some say dry.

There was a musical entertainment at Mr. Ingle's Saturday night that was simply fine.

Sorry to note that Uncle Billy Meacham is very feeble.

Why is it that a little whiskey shipped to this state from Virginia and other states has become such an awful bad thing just for the last few months, when we have had barrooms all over the state ever since we were born. Most of the people can see where the pig went out.

Steele's mill is running in full blast and we hear have plenty orders for goods.

It is actually a shame to all concerned that we haven't a depot or a waiting room here for the protection of the good people, especially the ladies who have to stand in the cold and rain at the railroad to meet the trains.

Sorry indeed to note that Ellis Morse's baby is very sick.

Gardens at Cordova are looking fine, but if you get a few cabbage, chickens or eggs out in the country your pocket book is emptied at once. You can taste money in the cabbage you buy.

The school at Cordova closed last Friday. Misses Dockery and Cole gave the students a picnic at "The Rocks." Mr. Hamilton furnished lemonade for the occasion. The little tots all report a delightful time and they all think well of Miss Lottie and Miss Lizzie.

We saw one man a few days ago from a certain part of this county and he said three-fourths of his section would vote wet in the prohibition election. It is a fortune for drug stores to have prohibition, but we are in favor of Wilmington and other towns that have whiskey to do their own voting and let them vote it out of their towns if they don't want it. Richmond county is getting along all right as it is. What little whiskey comes from Virginia to Rockingham is not injuring anybody or any business. Better watch as well as pray. We have voted for things before that hurt us. GOBBLER.

LEDBETTERS

Rev. A. J. Groves filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Byron McRae McRae, of Ellerbe Springs, was a pleasant visitor here last Sunday.

John R. Crowson, of this place has recently moved to his farm near Roberdel No. 2.

Last Friday was the hottest spring day of the season. The thermometer registered 98 degrees.

Children's day services will be held here on the 3rd Sunday in June. We hope to have a nice time.

Miss Eugenia Saunders and Miss Jewel Henry, of Lilesville, were visiting at Mrs. Juli a Saunders' last Sunday.

M. M. Chance was in the village at Monday. He says that crops are doing well, the cotton is only a half stand on his farm. The young people of this place

turned out in full force to the reunion at Ellerbe last Saturday. They report a most pleasant time.

We understand that there is to be a trash-mover of a speech delivered here to we block heads some time during this week. Ha, ha.

The farmers of this section are pressing their work nicely. They have succeeded in getting a fair stand on their land. Corn is small, but their work made a telling effect during the dry period. Since writing the above we have had a good rain, and all kinds of vegetation is looking lively.

SUBSCRIBER.

WOLF PIT

Dr. J. H. Williamson is spending this week in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. George Landis Brandt, who has been spending some time with her sister, Mrs. A. C. Everett, will leave Friday for her home in Wilmington.

Mr. Frank B. Pegues and Dr. A. C. Everett attended the Monroe, Wadesboro and Rockingham picnic at Blewitt Fall last Wednesday.

We are to have a prohibition rally at St. Paul church next Sunday. A number of addresses will be made. Ex-Governor Aycock was invited to address the people, but owing to previous engagements could not accept. Hon. Alfred Settle Dockery will be one among the speech makers. There will be a dinner served on the yard. Every one is invited to attend.

Our largest rain came Monday night; it was purely a gully-washer and trash-floater. Also had a large rain Tuesday and Wednesday.

PIKE.

Old Wells.

Mr. Editor: Many old wells abound in Richmond county, and we suppose in various other places, in North Carolina and elsewhere. We wish to call attention to the fact, that these old wells ought to be filled up. Of course, we do not refer to wells in use, but old wells at abandoned places and some times in the woods, near roads. They are left without enclosure or covering sufficient to make them safe. We think there ought to be a law to compel people on whose lands these old wells are found to fill them up, or enclose them, sufficiently to make them safe. Immense numbers of insects of pestiferous characteristics, and deleterious malaria laden vapors, emanate from them; to the disquietude of the people. Many valuable animals have been lost in these old wells. I know a man who misred his dog. After searching for him, very diligently, found him in an old well. The dog was taken out alive, having been in the well ten days. Cows, hogs, and horses have been lost in this way.

Not only are these wells dangerous to stock, but many people have fallen into them. Who knows how many cashiers who have been bitterly denounced for absconding with bank funds, may have wandered off and been

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Human Filters.

The function of the kidneys is to strain out the impurities of the blood which is constantly passing through them. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes the kidneys healthy so they will strain out all waste matter from the blood. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy at once and it will make you well.—L. G. Fox.

THE GROWTH OF OUR TOWNS

The Next Government Census is
Going to Reveal Some Remarkable Facts

Raleigh Times.

The Charlotte directory that is just compiled and The Charlotte Chronicle, which wrote up the directory from the proofsheets, seem to have had a bad effect on the truth and veracity of certain mathematicians of other North Carolina cities. The padded population stories are coming with regularity. Greensboro, which we admit has a rare growth of late, is claiming 42,000. Durham, supposed to be good for 22,000, is positive she ought to get credit for not less than 30,000 souls. And every Winston-Salem man you meet is eager to at the smallest insinuation that his town, generally placed somewhere in the low twenties, cannot show 35,000 within the corporate limits of the doubled city and more than that if all the Winston-Salem neighborhood is made to stand up and be counted.

We have heard no population brags from Wilmington, which led the state in the last census with 21,252, but Wilmington is a conservative old seaport settlement which keeps still and lets other cities do the talking. For all this banter, the fact is indisputable that North Carolina cities are growing as they never grew before. The 1910 census will tell a tale that will open the eyes of people unfamiliar with the growth of North Carolina in the past half decade. And Raleigh will double the census figure of eight years ago. The Tar Heel capital ought to be good for 30,000 in 1910. It will be if the present rate of growth is maintained for a couple of years more.

Here comes the spring winds to chap, tan and freckle. Use Pinesalve Carbolyzed, (acts like a poultice) for cuts, sores, burns, chapped lips, hands and face. It soothes and heals. Sold by Ludolph G. Fox.

N. C. University.

We have just received the catalogue of the University of North Carolina for the session 1907-1908. It shows an attendance of 788 students. The faculty numbers 74. The University now comprises the following departments: Collegiate, Graduate, Applied Sciences including Chemical, Electrical, Civil and Mining Engineering, Law, Medicine and Pharmacy.

The University has grown steadily in strength and influence and stands today for all that is highest in education and training for useful manhood.

The Summer School for Teachers begins June 10, and the Summer Law School June 17. The next session opens September 7, 1908.

Serious Results Feared.

You may well fear serious results from a cough or cold, as pneumonia and consumption start with a cold. Foley's Honey and Tar cures the most obstinate coughs or colds and prevents serious results. Refuse substitutes.—L. G. Fox.

Mr. Joseph Lampley, of Midway, had the misfortune to get his hand against a rip saw Saturday and lost two fingers.

Col. W. M. Kelly stumped the county this week in opposition to the proposed prohibition bill. He had large audiences and good attention.

PER-FECT-LEE AW-FULL.

The Trials of a Man Who Courted a Girl Here.

One day this week while reclining in our cushioned chair in the Anglo-Saxon office looking over Sunday's Raleigh News and Observer to see if we could find any prohibition news in it, in walked a gentleman of some 20 summers and 20 winters. Although 40 years of age he was a courting character.

There seemed to be something hot on his mind besides politics. After the general talk of the day, began:

"Let me tell you something." "Well, go on," the Saxon man told him, taking out his pencil.

"I have traveled some in my day, and I have seen some few things in my travels. I have been to every town in North Carolina nearly. I have been to Goldsboro in the hottest part of the summer, when it was so hot that people fried meat, baked bread and boiled eggs right out in the sand. I have been to Wilmington where the mosquitoes were so numerous, and large that two of them could run their bills through a man and connect them in the middle of him. I have been to Raleigh, and while there was caught in one of the worst storms the town ever had. The wind blew at least four miles an hour. It blew up the street and it took ten policemen ten days to pull it down; blew down the grass in the capital square, took a zig-zag course and left town. It was ter-ri-ful. I have been to Durham, when you could see nothing but tobacco, drink tobacco, eat tobacco and chew and smoke tobacco. I have been to Statesville where I saw Col. Joe Caldwell in his younger days editing the Landmark by the sweat of his brow and not his scissors. I have been to Charlotte and heard the editors of newspapers there talking nothing but Charlotte dirt, eating Charlotte dirt, sleeping on Charlotte dirt, talking Charlotte dirt at every turn. I have lived here in Rockingham, when the town was so slow the cars would get lazy and stop before it would get through. I have drank blockade corn liquor so mean that a bottle left uncorked in a room would drive out every fly and bed-bug in the house. A pint of it placed in an open vessel and left on top of the house would drive away every English sparrow within a quarter of a mile. But I am still living, and let me tell you something—I'd go through this, yes, more—I'd go to Hamlet and burrow a hole in the sand and live the balance of my days before I'd sit two hours in a room again and talk to a girl—and a red headed girl at that—when all you could get out of her was something like this:

"The i-de-er" or "It's perfectly b u-uti-ful," or "It's really bewitching" and similar expressions. "Man," he continued, "it's simply aw-ful. I can't stand those girls any longer. They are ter-ri-ble.

The perspiration was warbling from the gentleman's face. He reached up and got the office towel and wiped it off. The devil began to laugh at him. He looked in our piece of glass nailed on the side of the wall. His face was black. He commenced to swear. He went out the door cursing women, cursing the prohibition party, the democratic party, the republican party, the negro party all in one breath.

Poor fellow, we are sorry for him. It is per-fect-ly aw-ful, and the girls should change their exclamations.