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NASHVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1902.

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DEL CLEAN TOWEL

BILL ARPP LETTER.

Attante Constitution.

It is utterly impossible for a man to grasp the horrows of Martinique. Every individual case has to heartrending anguish are there are 40,000 of them, and 1,000 more at St. Vincent. Here are 300 in the coal mines near Knoxville and 3,000 mourners outside, and every day tells of some new disaster. The world seems to be getting used to calamities and terrible things. They are now a big part of the battle of life and if we are not reconciled to it we do not stop a moment to ponder the suffering and triese that is going on. No, we cannot take it in and the head lines in the daily papers are all that we have time or inclination to read. Last night my wife and I read the pitiful atory of Captain Freeman, of the Roddam, as he told it at the hospital at St. Incia while tenderitylying upon pillows his face ard hands charred and blackened, his fleah raw and his eye balls bloody, and how one after another of his crew sank in a fiery death until there were seventeen of them dead upon the deck, and this was the only vessel of the sixteen that brought away a living soul. Oh, it was horrible and filled our hearts with serrow and our eyes with tears. But this was only one case and there are thousands who would have had as pitiful a tale to tell if they had lived to tell it. It is good for us that we cannot know but a small part of the horrors of Martinique and St. Vincent and on the seas and rivers—one case is enough. One case of a mother trying to save her child on a burning boat on the Mississippi river a few weeks ago saddened us all, but the memory of such things soon passes away and we forget it until another comes. Only last week the papers told of a man, a brute, who got angry with his little boy of 6 years and after slapping him to the floor picked him up bodily and raised him above his head and dashed him down and crushed the life out of his little body and his mother picked him up a corpse, while the life blood spouted from his mouth and

life out of his little body and his mother picked him up a corpse, while the life blood spouted from his mouth and nose. The recital made me sick and sad. The little boy, I believe, is in heaven, but the poor heart-broken mother has to stay to keep guard over the other three. Merciful Fatter, when will these things cease to be; when will woman learn that it is better to live and die single than to chain herself to a man whose character for loving kindness has not been established in the community? Girls, let me beseech you to take no chances. Be a shop girl, a typewriter, a ses matress, a book agent or anything that is pure and honest rather than the wife of a heartless brute and the mother of his children. Take no chances. The young men of this generation are a bard led—not more than two in ten are

young men of this generation are a hard lot—not more than two in ten are fit to marry. Count them up in your own community and ask your brother about them. How many does he know who he would be willing for his sister

But I was ruminating about thes But I was ruminating about these horrible disasters and the grief that follows in their wake. Death is not so terrible a thing. Very often it comes in mercy and is a blessing. A peaceful death to the aged is a triumphant change—the end of trouble and the beginning of happiness. But it is the time and manner of death. Fits Greene Halleck never wrote a more beautiful verse than his apostrophe to death.

and thou art terrible—the tear. The group, the knall, the pall, the blor; and all welmow or dream or fear Of agony are thine."

the Lord pity us all is my prayer, and we all die the death of the righteous and our last end be like His.

A. Grow in Saturday Evening Po Gen. Sam Houston, of Te the most picturesque figure in ate during my first year's ser-Capitol. Like Benton, he fond of young mun, and care me at "one of the laye." variably asked to have him pointed out to them, and they were never disap-pointed in their hero, for he was large of frame, of stately carriage and dig-nified demeanor and had a lionlike

Always unconventional in dress, he would now and then appear at the capitol wearing a vast sombrero and a Merican blanket, a sort of ornamental bed quilt with a slit in the middle, through which the wearer's head was thrust, leaving the blanket to hang in folds around the body. His principal employment in the Senate was whittling pine sticks, of which he seemed to have an unlimited supply. It was only at rare intervals that he broke the silence, but when he did speak he always proved himself capable of contributing his quoas of sound and patriotic advice to the deliberations of the Senate.

Near Quincy, Ill., there was a stretch

"Improvements and all, about \$6,000," was the response.
"What was the bare place worth when you fellows went on it?" queried

received back his draft and bought as a neddle horse the best he could find. Just before adjournment Houston sought Richardson. "You say the fellow who's got my horse is a tiptop good fellow?" Richardson again declared him one of the best in his district. "Well," said Houston, with a aigh, "I should have liked first rate to sigh, "I should have liked first rate to see him and also, my horse, but as affairs turn out I must go straight to Texas. When you get home go over and see this man and tell him to sell the horse and do what he pleases with the money. And, by the way Richardson, I wish you would write and tell me if it was a good horse or not."

PRESIDENT BOOSEVELT AND HIS CALLERS. *

QUAINT SAM MODSTON.

Min Picturesque Attitude in Ti

No passage in Houston's career was nobler than the heroic stand against disunion which marked its close, while of his kindliness of nature and gener-ous helpfulness to those in distress one could recall stories sufficient to fill a

stituent of yours who has blundered upon my land?" asked Houston. "A good, square honest man," was

"When I turn him off my land I eckon he and his family will be beg-

"What's this farm worth now?" asked

"About \$5 an acre; \$800 in all," an-

"About \$5 an acre; \$800 in all," answered Richardson.

"Tell him to send me \$800 and I'll make him a deed."

In due time the \$800 reached Washington in the shape of a New York draft. Richardson sought Houston, who, having executed a deed, took the draft and endorsed it.

"You say this man of yours is a good man?" he asked thoughtfully.

"Couldn't be a better one," was the emphatic answer.

"Couldn't be a better one," was the emphatic answer.

"Send him back this draft and tell him Sam Houston has changed his mind. What can you buy a good saddle house for in that county?" He was told that \$200 would do it. "Well, then." said Houston, "write to your riend and tell him to buy a first-class saddle horse, shout four years old, and heep him for me. When Congress alloans I will go home with you and ride the horse down to Taxas."

Without delay the man in Illinois received back his draft and bought a maddle horse the best he could find.

The strain of seven months in the White house has robbed Theodore Roosevelt of none of that remarkable Roosevelt of none of that remarkable force and vigor for which he has long been noted, says the Washington correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle. His face is aglow with the ruddy color of health, his eyes are bright and clear and his step has that spring and buoyancy that indicate perfect physical condition. The President employs no uscless frills in learning what his callers want. He walks directly to the nearest one inside the the room, extends his arm and gives the visitor a good West-

arm and gives the visitor a good West-ern handshake, at the same time smil-ing broadly. The caller drops his voice and begins talking earnestly. In a few-seconds the President breaks in, speaking clearly and concisely and with marked emphasis.

"Now, my dear sir; you must make your application in writing. I have so many matters to think about that it is a physical im ossibility to retain all these things in my mind. Put it in writing and send it to me at once, and

I will see what can be done."

He shakes hands again, bows and moves along to the next group. This is headed by a Southern member of Congress, and with him are a husband and wife and a daughter. "Mr. President," says the Representative, "this is Mr. Blank, the editor of the biggest paper in our State, and this is Mrs. Blank and their daughter."

The biggest editor in the State murmurs a few nice things to the President

murs a few nice things to the President and says he hopes the President will come "down and visit our way."

President Roosevelt is pleased, and his beaming face shows it. "I think you: I thank you. I greatly appreciate that, Mr. Blank," he says in a way that warms the Southern editor up.

President Roosevelt has acquired that important and absolutely necessary knack of greeting a caller, ascertaining his business, disposing of it and bowing him out without loss of time and without giving offense to the visitor. Here is a longwinded man with no mission at all except to talk to the Chief Executive and take up his time.
"I just called," he starts in, "to pay

my respects, and"—
"I am delighted to see you," inter-

rupts the President, with emphasis on each word. "I should have been sorry to miss you." With that he smiles pleasently, bows and moves on to the next visitor.

This happens to be a stranger, a tall man with a 10-year-old son. "I am Mr. Blank," said the tall man.

tion. "It contained a poem that I wrote about you," says the caller. "I dare say that Mr. Cortelyou has it."

"Oh, I am so glad to have a poet call to see me," says the President." Then Then he stoops over, pats the boy on the head and shakes his little hand. "And this is your little boy? How are you, young man? I hope you are feeling well this bright day."

Had to Walk Like Etephants. New York Sun.

Hundreds of the pupils attending the Brooklyn public schools came late Brooklyn public schools came late 81." Not that the people of the Dis-recently because they stopped to look trict of Columbia are deficient. They

you waited to-day to see the elephants?"

Believing they would be asked to tell what they knew about elephants, all but five in the class raised their hands.

"Well," said the teacher, "I want each one of you to get down on your hands, and knees and walk in single file about the room like elephants.

file about the room like elephants. Come now, get down."

Weeping, the girls got down on their hands and knees and proceeded to orawl. While they were doing this the teacher called upon the five girls who had not stopped to see the circus to look upon the show in the classroom.

"Step right up and see the elephants," said the teacher. "See how clumaily some of them hobble."

Around and around they crawled, weeping aloud. Many of them went home at noon and told their parents about it. One little girl said in the afternoon that she had ashed her father if the teacher could not be punished?" "And what did your father say asked one of the children.

"He said the teacher could be arrested for cruelty to animals," replied

reated for cruelty to animals," replied the little girl.

The Pastor's Bellency.

The Pastor's Beltency.

A woman member of a fashionable church had gone to her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly disturbed by one of her neighbors.

"Do you know," she said, "that the man in the pew behind ours destroys all my devotional feelings when he tries to sing? Couldn't you sak him to change his pew?"

"Wall," suswared the pastor reflectively, "I feel a little delicacy on that soon, especially as I should have to give a reston. But I tell you what I might do—I might ask him to join the choir!"

SOUTHERN EDUCATION.

From time to time there have been commendable efforts on the part of Northern men to promote education in the South by supplementing the vast contributions of the Southern people toward the building up of public schools, colleges and other agencies of enlightenment and progress. George Peabody for example, left a fund of \$3,500,000 for educational purposes, most of which is available. In the thirty-four years that have elapsed most of which is available. In the thirty-four years that have elapsed since the organization of the Peabody trust \$2,744,755 has been spent in the training of teachers and furthering the establishment of public schools. The J. F. Slater fund of \$1,500,000 exists to "uplift the emancipated population of the Southern States," and \$500,000

of its income has been spent in helping negro schools, such as those at Hamp-ton, Tuskegee, Tongaloo, Miss., etc. Recently an additional agency, a "Southern Education Board," has been organized to employ a fund of \$1,000, 000 in "awakening and informing public opinion and securing additional Table Excellent, egislation and revenues for the better ment of public schools in the South." The objects of all these funds are com-mendable, though the theories on which they are applied are sometimes mis-taken, as is natural with boards of trustees so constituted as to see facts from the remote and biased Northern point of view.

point of view.

Not frequently the situation in the South as respects illiteracy, taxation for school purposes, school attendence, etc., is misrepresented in an injust and offensive manner by Northern friends of "Southern education.," It was recently stated, for example, in the World's Work that adult white illiteracy is as great as it was before the Civil War in the ten Southern States South of the Potomac and east of the Mississippi. This is shown by the Manufacturer's Record to be an invidous statement, since it implies a worse state of things than really exists, and to be fair should have been accompanied by a statement of the fact that in Massachusetts also illiteracy is greater than it formerly was. The article in the World's Work took Hawkins county, Tennessee, as a terrible example and as part of an argument to prove that the ten Southern States give an inad-equate amount of their means and energy to education. But by compar-ing the educational statistics of Hawkins county and the District of Co-lumbia the Record shows that, after all, Hawkins county does pretty well and excels the District in its percent-"I am Mr. Blank," said the tall man.
"Did you get my letter?"
The President repeats the name and then admits that he does not believe that he has received the letter in question.

"I am Mr. Blank," said the tall man.

ages of enrollment of children, attendance and money raised by local taxation for each dollar of assessed valuation. Hawkins county spends 5.1 mills per dollar of assessed valuation. tion on its schools, as against 3.8 mills per dollar raised by taxes for the schools of the District of Columbia. In view of the fact that Hawkins is a rural county of wide area, sprawling over mountains and badly supplied with roads, the attendance is positively creditable, in contrast with that of the District, where streets, roads and wealth are abundant. The Record's conclusion is that "the educational energythe desire to support to support schools -of the people of Hawkins county is to that of the District as 100 to 73, and the desire to attend school as 100 to at the parade of Forepaugh and Sells
Brothers' circus, which is in Brooklyn
for a week.

In one of the schools a teacher rapped a class of girls to order and said:

"Now I want to know how many of the schools at the parades of the parades of the schools at the parades of the do the best they can for education and should get fuller credit than they do for their "educational energy."

Peace Agreement Fixed.

London, May 29.—The British cabinet, which was specially summoned last night, was in session this morning for little over an hour. It is generally accepted, however, that the session, though brief, sufficed to put the final touches on the agreement which will terminate the war. The Colonial Secretary Joseph Chamberlain was sufficiently recovered from his indisposition to attend what is already designated as the "peace" cabinet.

PRETORIA, May 29.—Lord Milner, the British high commissioner, left Pretoria for Johannesburg this morning. The Boer delegates have also left this city and have returned to Verceniging, Transvaal, the scene of the peace conference between the Boer delegations. The question of the retention of arms has been settled in a manner favorable to the Boers, whose

tention of arms has been settled in a manner favorable to the Boers, whose contention that the occupants of outlying farms would be exposed to danger from attacks on the part of natives or wild bessts was held to be well grounded.

Young Man-I came to sak you for the hand of your daughter, sir. Old Man (the father of seven)— Which one of my daughten, young

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