

THE COMMONWEALTH. Scotland Neck, N. C. An uncompromising Democratic Journal. Published every Thursday morning. J. B. NEAL, Manager.

# THE COMMONWEALTH.

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E. E. HILLIARD, Editor.

"THE LAND WE LOVE."

Terms: \$2.00 per year in Advance

VOL. I.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1883.

NO. 35

**DR. J. C. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR**  
For Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Chronic Malaria, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.  
SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER: Pain in the side, sometimes the shoulder-blade, mistakes for rheumatism; general loss of appetite; bowels generally constipated, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy; with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving the audience something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption, the patient complains of weakness and debility; nervous, easily startled; the skin is dry, spirits are low and despondent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon the fortitude to do so. In fact, almost every remedy, several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but a cure has occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.  
It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.  
Persons traveling or living in unhealthy localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Headaches, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.  
If you have eaten anything hard to digest, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.  
Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!  
For whatever the ailments are, a thoroughly safe, purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.  
IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE.  
And has all the power and efficacy of Colman's Mustard, without any of the injurious after-effects.  
A Governor's Testimony.  
Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for many years, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.  
J. G. LEE, Governor of Ala.  
Hon. Alexander Stephens, of Ga., has derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a hearty recommendation.  
"The only thing that never fails to relieve,"—I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Jaundice, but never found anything to benefit me so far as the Simmons' Liver Regulator has. I sent from Mississippi to Georgia for it, and would advise all who are suffering with any of the above ailments, to get this medicine, and would advise all who are similarly afflicted to give it a trial, as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.  
P. M. JANNEY, Minneapolis, Minn.  
Dr. T. W. Mason says: From actual experience in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator in my practice I have been and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.  
"Take only the Genuine, which always has on the wrapper the seal of Trade-Mark and Signature of J. C. SIMMONS, N. C."  
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**TIME.**  
'Tis midnight:  
The pendulum of time swings in its constant arc;  
Another day is added to the vanished Past,  
And on Time's narrow-gauge the Present telegraphs  
The Future's lightning train. Ye time listers, hail!  
Your lineage who shall tell?—your whence and whither?  
'In the beginning' was no Past—nothing had been—  
No Future, then, as now, not 'e'en to angels known.  
Yet there was time, as there was space, as well as light,  
before God said "Let there be light," and there was light.  
The light was made to measure time which, heretofore  
immeasurable as God, was one eternal Now.  
Neither with beginning of days nor end of years,—  
One day a thousand years—a thousand years one day,  
Two vast chronometers were swung on high, to mark  
The signs and seasons, days and years throughout all time.  
Then time began. The Present steps upon the stage,  
and, presto, scene the first in Life's great Drama ends.  
Twas then the Past was born,—born as the Present died,  
And what had Future been becomes another Now.  
Writing upon the new-made grave "Hic jacet,"  
The Past henceforth became a series e'er increasing;  
The Future a progression equally decreasing.  
Each having for its increment and decrement  
The Present as a ratio fixed, invariable,  
The dead Past—what is it? A bottomless abyss.  
That, like the grave, gives not its trophies back to us;  
A male-storm that engulfs the wreck of blighted hopes.  
The Present—what is it? 'Tis but a point of time,  
intangible, it has nor length, nor breadth, nor depth,  
invisible save like the dying dolphin's hues,  
Nor can you hasten or delay its coming.  
The Future—what is it? Space, void and limitless,  
A shoreless ocean, never restful, ever singing  
Now in gentle whispers, now in pealing anthems,  
While from out its restless billows, ever rising,  
lope, like Venus, springs from out the foamy surface.  
Strange triad of convertible antitheses!  
Co-existent as time, yet triple in duration.  
For Was, and Is, and Will Be, are, in fine, but Is.  
And Is is birth and death of Future and of Past,  
Independent, yet dependent, ever coming,  
Ever going, mortal each, and yet immortal:  
Firm pictures of the year's quadruple seasons,  
Flora flashing in her drapery of Spring,  
Ceres gleaming 'mid her bounteous Summer grains,  
Winter's bleak and dreary month telling of decay;  
Bright panorama in the gallery of life—  
Budding Youth, ripened Manhood, decrepit Old Age;  
Unequal watches of each day that comes and goes—  
The opening Morn, the perfect Noon, the fading Eve.

2. Again there is a wonderful change in tone toward Northern men who go South. In the olden times they were watched and menaced like criminals, and if they settled there they had to be louter in defence of slavery than the slaveholders themselves. Their papers would be stopped also by every petty postmaster if they contained anything against slavery. The change in these respects has been indeed wonderful. Now the whites in almost every part of the South are earnest in their invitations to Northern men to settle among them, and give them most solemn assurance that they will have an entire liberty of opinion and freedom of action in the South as in the North. This change of public opinion is a wonderful gain for the South in every point of view.

3. The recklessness of human life which has painfully distinguished the South in the time of slavery and since, is, if we judge aright, rapidly passing away. The chivalry which shot a man at sight on the street, and was with haste cleared of all blame by a chivalrous judge and jury, is, we hope, a thing of the past. The condemnation of such chivalrous proceedings by Northern papers has cut very deep; not because their articles were read generally in the South, but because Southern papers replied with great indignation, not in the way of justifying the South, but by showing that the North was as bad or worse. The agitation of this blow has, we hope, given the death blow to chivalrous murders and acquittals of murderers in the South.

4. The evidently growing disposition to treat the colored population fairly is the best sign of Southern improvement. It is rare now to hear of the burning of "nigger" schools and churches; though that, a few years ago, was their almost certain fate. Instead of this we bear of increased appropriations for the schools and colleges of the colored population.

5. Shooting the colored voters, or preventing them from voting by violence, or overwhelming their votes by bunches of tissue ballots, are modes of carrying elections fast going out of date, as is the exclusion of blacks from equal privileges with whites in street-cars and on railroads.

There are, however, still remaining shameful relics of the barbarous treatment of colored people in the long sentences of slavery in chains for stealing mythical chickens; but our travelling correspondent, who has investigated the whole matter at the police courts, penitentiary, and quarries of Atlanta, says the whites are very much ashamed of the chain-gang. If so, it cannot continue long. We have sent her very interesting investigations on this subject to every newspaper in Atlanta, and to all the public officials whose address we could obtain, and if they can stand such a reproach they are farther behind in humanity and fair dealing than we think they are.

**SCOTLAND NECK**  
Mayor—W. A. Dunn.  
Commissioners—Noah Biggs, J. R. Ballard, R. M. Johnson, J. V. Savage.  
Meet first Tuesday in each month at 1 o'clock, P. M.  
Chief of Police—C. W. Dunn.  
Assistant Policemen—A. David, W. I. Shields, C. F. Speed, Sol. Alexander.  
Treasurer—R. M. Johnson.  
Clerk—J. V. Savage.  
**CHURCHES:**  
Baptist—J. D. Huffman, D. D., Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 o'clock, A. M., and at 7, P. M. Also on Saturday before the first Sunday at 11 o'clock, A. M. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night. Sunday School on Sabbath morning.  
Primitive Baptist—Eld. Andrew Moore, Pastor. Services every third Saturday and Sunday morning.  
Methodist—Rev. C. W. Byrd, Pastor. Services at 10 o'clock, P. M. on the second and fourth Sundays. Sunday School on Sabbath morning.  
Episcopal—Rev. H. G. Hilton, Rector. Services every first, second and third Sundays at 10 o'clock, A. M. Sunday School every Sabbath morning.  
Meeting of Bible class on Thursday night at the residence of Mr. P. E. Smith.  
Baptist—(colored.) George Norwood, Pastor. Services every second Sunday at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7, P. M. Sunday School on Sabbath morning.

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ment in small industries, believing that it was the one certain way to increase the wealth and population of the town, and make its growth permanent and lasting. We have not been mistaken in our premises. Manufacturing does pay in Greensboro, and it will pay Greensboro to manufacture. It may be a trite subject, but we shall often advert to it, hoping by constant hammering to effect something in that direction. Saturday we walked through the shops and country of the Sergeant Manufacturing company, and confess to no little amazement at the growth of their business. Within the last few months they have nearly doubled their capacity, and yet find the demand for their work far greater than their ability to supply. They find it necessary to enlarge and will soon begin the erection of a larger building, which will enable them to increase their capacity for turning out work. They are now manufacturing the "Farmer Water Wheel," stoves and feed cutters. The "Farmer Wheel" is being extensively introduced in the South, and sells very readily. The Sergeant cook stove commands an extensive patronage, only last week 40 stoves being shipped to one dealer. It is useless to multiply words with these facts. The man who wants any further argument ought to be led to the premises, such men as the Sergeants are building up the town, and they deserve the encouragement of every public spirited man in the community. We shall adduce some facts from other sources in the same direction. The Sergeants are not the only manufacturers in Greensboro that are prospering.—*Patriot.*

**THE DIXIE COOK BOOK**  
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**S. A. CLARKSON & CO.,**  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

There are signs of rapid improvement in the South, which must cheer every philanthropic and patriotic heart. We do not refer so much to material improvement, which has been very great already, both in agriculture and manufactures, as to moral improvement in the ideas and manners heretofore engendered by slavery. For instance;  
1. Instead of the haughty, dictatorial, self-sufficiency of Southern aristocracy which treated the Northern people as peddlers and mud-sills, de-manded the right to make the whole Union its hunting-ground for slaves, and insisted on extending slavery over the territories; instead of a Toombs boasting that he would call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill and Preston Brooks beating a Massachusetts Senator nearly to death in the Senate Chamber of the United States; instead of all this, we see now an extreme sensitiveness with regard to Northern opinion, and an earnest attempt to justify Southern sins and shortcomings in the North.

Every teacher desires success. It can be had. Will you try to deserve it? If so, decide in your own mind what success is, then how to seek it, and lastly work for it. Success is obtaining the right results. In teaching, it consists in making the pupils know—leading them to love study, in training them to right methods of study, in forming right habits, in cultivating their tastes and talents judiciously.  
To obtain success one needs knowledge and skill. He needs to know the right methods of work, and have

skill in the same.  
Avoid all common errors, make a list of such errors as you know other teachers have, make a list of your own, and avoid them all. Seek perfection. The requisites of a good teacher are: a good school-house, a good teacher, and good scholars.  
You can keep your house neat, quiet, and well ventilated. The house has an influence on the school; keep the air pure and the room neat.  
You can be a good teacher. Success depends not upon one great effort, but upon regular, patient, and faithful work. Keep at it—"with time and patience the mulberry-leaf becomes satin."  
Go to school in season. Call school at the right time. Have the pupils come in promptly and quietly. Write out your order of exercises. Arrange your programme as well as you can. Carry it out to the minute. Consider it as necessary for you to follow it as for the children to follow it. Provide enough work for every pupil. Suppress whifpering. Secure the co-operation of your pupils. Lead them to see that it is for their interest to have good order and a good school. Require hard study from the pupils. Lead them to love study. Give short lessons. Assign them so plainly that none may mistake their lessons. Have the lessons well studied. Require clearness, promptness, and accuracy in recitation. A little well known is of great value. Let not "how much, but how well," be your motto. Do not assist the pupils much at recitation. Cultivate their self-reliance. Self-help is their best help. Do not let them help each other. Excite an interest in study. Be enthusiastic yourself, and you will make your pupils enthusiasts. Encourage those who need encouragement. Review often. Talk but little. Be quiet yourself. Speak kindly and mildly. Be firm. If you love the pupils, they will love you. Keep good order. Government is the main thing. Have order and good order, whatever you lack.  
A good teacher can become better. Be not satisfied with your present skill. Seek to improve yourself as a teacher. Study hard yourself, and study daily. Try to learn more each day than you learned the day before. Have a fixed time for your own study. Use that in study. If you do not love learning, why should your pupils?  
Talk with parents about their children. Many parents can give you useful hints about teaching. Urge the parents to send their children to school regularly, and to talk with them about their studies. Mark down your errors, their causes and effects—shun them in future.  
Keep a list of your plans, your difficulties, and your methods of meeting them. Look at the list often, and see if you are carrying out your plans.  
Read up on teaching. Read for improvement. Adopt new methods with caution. Hold fast the good, reach after the better. See if you can give a reason for your methods of teaching. Write. Make a list of the marks of a good teacher. Attempt to make these your own. Be not satisfied with doing as well as others—surpass them. Surpass yourself daily.  
Study and practise these directions. Failure will not be impossible.—*American Journal of Education*

**OUR GIRLS.**  
The uppermost topic just now concerns the education of our girls. Aunt Marjorie would like to know what their others, who certainly have the best right to be heard, think about schools and studies. Shall John and Jennie go to college together? Shall Jennie be regarded with pity, because certain venerable academic halls do not fly open at the touch of her little white hand? Does Jennie's mother really wish that her woman child, in the flush of maidenly charm, shall be subjected to precisely the same tests, examinations, and severe requirements which John, with strong physique, and slower, but on the whole more symmetrical mental development, encounters triumphantly?  
Aunt Marjorie is conservative. She finds in her heart to wish that our girls might have less regular school work, and not more. She would if she could, give them but two or three

studies at a time, and let them bestow on those a much longer period. To bring out the best talents of each individual girl, not to cram any golden head with mere facts, but to develop reasoning powers and to educate the heart, so that by-and-by we would have  
"The perfect woman, nobly planned,  
To warn, to comfort, to command  
A creature not too bad or good  
For human nature's daily food."  
This would be our ideal. And then, this quietly nurtured, home-bred, self-reliant girl, to have her just due should be taught, as her brother is, some art or craft by which, if the need arise, she may meet the world to earn her own place among its workers.  
A consecrated, thoroughly educated, refined Christian womanhood, is what we need for our girls. Whether they are to be married or single, they are to exert a great deal of social influence. They should be prepared for life's responsibilities. They should be so trained that they will not spend their days in forlorn semi-invalidism, but health and vigor should be sought for them. A sound mind in a sound body is needed by every girl.  
The subject is an inviting one. What do you think of it, friends?  
*Christian Intelligencer.*

**CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.**  
John Smith was the last of the romantic school of explorers. It is impossible to tell who wrote all his numerous books, or where to draw the line in regard to his innumerable adventures. We shall never know the whole truth about Pocahontas or Powhatan. No matter; he was the ideal sailor, absolutely accurate in all that relates to coasts and soundings, absolutely credulous as to all the wilder aspects of enterprise in a new world. He maintained the traditions of wonder; he would not have been surprised at Job Harop's merman, or Ponce de Leon's old men, made young, or Raleigh's headless Indians, or Champlain's Gougon. The flavor of all his narratives is that of insatiable and joyous adventure, not yet shadowed by that awful romance of supernatural terror which came in with the Puritans.  
Yet his first service was in his accuracy of description. It is a singular fact, pointed out by Kollt, that while the sixteenth century placed upon our maps with much truth the coasts of Newfoundland, Labrador, and Canada the coasts of New England and New York were unknown till the beginning of the seventeenth. When Hudson sailed south of Cape Cod and entered the harbor of New York, he was justified in saying that he entered "an unknown sea." The shore north of Cape Cod was not an unknown region, it was the large bay to Smith. While his companions were plundering, or kidnapping, or groing, at the time he first visited those shores in 1614, he was drawing a map from point to point, isle to isle, and harbor to harbor, with soundings, sands, rocks, and land marks." He first called the region New England, and first gave the names of Charles River, Plymouth, Cape Ann; while other names which he bestowed—as Boston, Cambridge, Hull—have since disappeared, but only shifted their places. He caused thousands of his maps to be printed, and yet complained he might as well have tried to cut rocks with oyster shells" as to spread among others his interest in this matter. Fifteen years after, he could only report the same discouraging news. "The coast is still but as a coast unknown and undiscovered. I have had six, or seven plots of those northern parts, so unlike each to the other for resemblance of the country as they did me no more good than so much waste paper."  
This illustrates Smith's methods. But it was in his first expedition to Virginia that he placed himself on record as the first successful colonizer of America.—*Harper's Magazine for April.*

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**THE POWER OF DYNAMITE.**  
Within the past ten years, a new instrument of havoc and destruction has been added to the agency with which men make war upon one another. The murder of the Czar of Russia, two years ago; the blowing up a few weeks since, of a Government building in London; the seizure of explosive machines in the hands of suspicious characters, and many other circumstances, have called the startled attention of the world to the terrible power of dynamite.  
What is this immensely destructive substance? It is a compound, usually made in the form of a paste, of nitro-glycerine and gun-cotton. Nitro-glycerine, as the reader may know, is a oily liquid of highly explosive and dangerous qualities. Gun cotton is cotton saturated in certain acids, which make it also a very explosive

**SUCCESS IN TEACHING.**  
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**THE QUEEN OF HOME.**  
Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered silver flakes on her brows, flowed deep furrows on her cheeks, but she is not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and drunken, but those are the lips which have kissed many a hot tear from the shilshish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in the world; the eyes are dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance that can never fade. Ah, yes, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but, feeble as she is, she will go further and reach lower for you than any other person on earth. You cannot enter a prison whose bars can keep her out. You cannot mount a scaffold too high or her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love when the world shall despise and forsake you; when it leaves you by the wayside to perish unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her arms and carry you home and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly, and cheer the declining years with holy devotion.

**TREPANNING IN PREHISTORIC TIMES.**  
One of the most curious traces of primitive belief which have come down to us is found in the trepanned skulls which have been discovered in several caves and dolmens of France belonging to the earlier portion of the new Stone Age. Dr. Paul Broca has devoted a pamphlet to the description of these trepanned skulls and the discussion of their significance. The fact is certain that a great number of these skulls were trepanned during life-time, and that they healed up again, the subject of the operation surviving it for many years. M. Broca supposes this trepanning to have constituted a sacred rite of some sort; for we find that the skulls of these very persons who had undergone the operation in their lifetime were, after death, subjected again to the same operation. A number of small disks were cut from them in such a way that each disk contained a portion of the circular edge made by the original trepanning. These disks were used as amulets by living persons; but the skulls that trepanned was in its turn preserved with one of these talismans fastened upon it. From this custom, M. Broca has argued a belief in the survival of the dead man and supposed that the disk was placed with great care to serve as a kind of victrola into another world.—*The Saturday Review.*

**MANUFACTURING.**  
We have watched the manufacturing enterprises in Greensboro with great interest, believing that the development of the town lies in that direction. We have urged the invest-