

THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. XIII. New Series--Vol. 2.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1897.

NO. 44

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

Among the many needs in North Carolina for the lessening of crime, is a whipping post. Call it barbarous if you will; but if there were a whipping post in every county in North Carolina at which proper crimes could be punished with "forty lashes, save one," Criminal courts would not often be needed.

Mr. J. R. Tillery told the editor of THE COMMONWEALTH a few days ago that some time in the thirties when it was first proposed to build a railroad from Wilmington to Weldon and track it with iron, Mr. Benjamin Edmunds, who lived in the upper part of Halifax county, said that there was not enough iron in the world to do it.

There are many things in this country now that would have been laughed to scorn in those old days. But we are only in the gray dawn of the great day of wonders. They will yet dazzle the world with a more splendid light than we have ever seen.

Nearly a hundred and fifty years ago Benjamin Franklin wrote the following about prices and industry:

"The common people do not work for pleasure generally, but from necessity. Cheapness of provisions makes them more idle; less work is then done, it is then more in demand proportionately, and of course the price rises. Dearthness of provisions obliges the manufacturer to work more days and more hours; thus more work is done than equals the usual demand; of course it becomes cheaper and the manufacturer becomes in consequence."

A writer in a popular magazine says that "no arguments are worthy of serious consideration unless they are founded on demonstrable facts."

This is sound sense; and taking it as a rule by which to proceed, it would not be hard to convince any reasonable person, who will throw aside prejudices, that the present government of North Carolina, from the Governor's chair to the place of constable in the most obscure township in the State, is anything but satisfactory to our best people. And it will continue to be so until there is a great clearing of hirelings from places of responsibility and trust in the State.

This is the season of the year when people in agricultural districts are expected to settle accounts. And it behooves every one to do his best to pay all his accounts as promptly as possible; for many debts are sometimes settled by the first man's payment. A owes B and B owes C and C owes D, &c. Now if A will strain a point to-day and pay B, and all along the line will do likewise, the man farthest off from A will get the money for what the man next above him owes, and then the money can start back to A again.

A man is seldom justified in carrying money in his pocket long at a time if he owes any one. One payment makes a hundred.

The yellow fever which has been prevalent in several prominent cities and towns in Louisiana, Alabama, Mississippi and Texas, has been of a mild type for the most part. The exceedingly warm weather throughout the month of September and thus far in October, has had a tendency to aggravate the disease and make it more general and more fatal. One reason for the disease spreading so much in some places was the failure to report promptly every new or suspicious case to the health authorities. There is no more important subject for town authorities everywhere to consider than the matter of proper sanitation and precaution against disease.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA BALVE.
The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Ekin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

OUR PRIDE.

TERRITORY, POPULATION, WEALTH, PRODUCTS AND POLITICAL INSTITUTIONS.

MORAL POWER OUR STAR.

Some Rambling Thoughts.

BY "NEMO."

(Copyrighted by Dawe & Tabor.)
To VOTERS:—We believe in pride of country and I write to a nation not lacking in it. We believe in the possibility of real devotion to an adopted country by those who come from other shores, and I write to a nation largely made up of emigrants. We believe there are more healthy people than stork, more sane than insane, more honest than criminal, and I write to a nation whose unselfish citizens outnumber by five to one all who find their pleasure and their profit in perverting the people's will.

So you and I are fitted with a healthy sort of hopefulness. Like those dear lovable people who insist on seeing always the bright side of trouble, or those logical sufferers who insist on the existence of the sun no matter how black the cloud, we believe in our country, we dare to imagine for it a greater destiny than has yet been attained; in short, we are proud of it. But let us stop a moment to analyze our pride; for "pride goeth before a fall" unless it be a carefully selected and well-grounded pride, that has no stiff-neckedness about it.

What is there about the United States to make us proud?

Territory! Yes, that is something extraordinarily vast and compact, but the Roman Empire had that and yet went to pieces. The character of a people has something to do with the retention of territory.

Population! That indeed increases by leaps and bounds. Each census piles up further millions, but the Chinese Empire has that fact to meet in even greater measure, and as a nation it is tottering to disruption. In population, quality is more important than quantity.

Wealth! The total wealth of the nation climbs up into figures that are beyond comprehension. But Spain and India were, during their prime, richer than your most golden dream; the former is now narrowed down to mere nothingness among the powers, and the latter has for generations been trodden by the foot of the conqueror. The true wealth of a nation is manhood, and the lack of that ruined the two mentioned.

Products! I grant the remarkable range from tropical fruits to arctic pines, and from pottery-clays to virgin gold, but these things are here by the gift of Nature. We may be wise and take or eat, or we may dispense of our plenty to others' need; but the sun shines on other nations beside ours, and if we may be proud, much more such a nation as England who makes up for insular lack by getting quotas from every habitable portion of the globe.

Political Institutions! Then the pride must be largely ascribed to those broad plans of our fathers, rather than to any certainty in relation to the future; unless we come to realize that institutions and rights are not perpetual motion machines. They do not run themselves. For example, if progressive plans and broad culture could go on without great men to carry them forward, we should have been spared the sight of Greece, so decadent from grand historical traditions as to be an easy conquest by the polygamous Turk.

No country stretching far,
No pomp of civic state,
Can make you truly great,
America!

No gall from cruel war,
No cannon echoing loud,
Can make you really proud,
America!

No golden stone or bar
Fished from its darkest ditch,
Can make you truly rich,
America!

Only the guiding star
Of honesty and truth
Can keep your glorious youth,
America!

No! Territory, population, wealth, products, formal declarations, are not the things that fill us most with pride. This nation thrown together hap-hazard, is nevertheless so permeated by ideas of the eternal right and justice of things, that in moments of grave na-

With but little care and no trouble the beard and mustache can be kept a uniform brown or black color by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

tional testing the pulsations of the mighty heart of the great common people have always beaten steadily. That is our pride. After all a moral idea is greater and longer lived than material things or forms of words: the church in your neighborhood will point my meaning as its spire-finger is raised upward to the sky. It stands for an idea that goes on after its apostles have perished, after its builders have slept for generations, after the materials of which it was made have crumbled at the touch of Time. Moral and not material it survives the lapse of years, the death of supporters, the shattering of dynasties. Even so with all right ideas, of which surely our nation is an embodiment. Vaguely yet desperately the masses have held to the conviction that this wide-spread country is to be a supreme testing place of the trustworthiness of the common-people; solemnly have they grown to a sense of unity and its absolute necessity to national life. Glance back and see!

Who held in clinging desperation along the fringe of the continent, despite wild savagery before and cultured savagery behind? The common people.

When lapsing time showed the possibilities of this country and men began to dream of rights based upon conditions here, uninfluenced by the dicta of a remote and half-crazy monarch, the common people watered the ground with blood.

The supreme right to the management of our own affairs having been decided, a territory wide enough to inspire boundless enthusiasm confronted this plain people. By splendid energy they have subjugated it, so that its culture, its progress, its completeness are a monument to the magnificent power of common people, untrammelled by traditions.

Then a great moral question came up for settlement, whose issues struck at the very cohesion of our blood-baptized nation. Desperately the national heart yearned over the need of a government "one and inseparable." The common people bore the brunt of the conflict on both sides, and by them was it fought to a conclusion, so that even the vanquished now say the question was settled rightly.

Our pride is that "the people" can be trusted. It thoroughly possessed by an idea, their response is splendid. Like some huge engine, their progress is irresistible when once motion is imparted. The only complaint—and even that is a cause for pride as it is closely related to the permanency of national purpose—is that they are slow to awaken to danger.

With your editor's permission I will carry this idea further next week.

Hard Times.

Observer.

"Boy at the head of his class, what are we paying for liquor as a nation?"
"Nine hundred million dollars annually."

"Step to the blackboard, my boy. First, take a rule and measure this silver dollar. How thick is it?"
"Nearly an eighth of an inch."

"Well, sir how many of them can you put in an inch?"
"Between eight and nine."

"Give the benefit of the doubt; call it nine. How many inches would it require to pile these nine hundred millions in?"
"One hundred million inches."

"How many feet would that be?"
"Eight million three hundred and thirty-three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three feet."

"How many rods is that?"
"Five hundred and five thousand and fifty rods."

"How many miles is that?"
"One thousand five hundred and seventy-eight miles."

"Miles of what?"
"One thousand five hundred and seventy-eight miles of silver dollars, laid down, packed close together, our national liquor bill would make. This is only one year's grog bill."

Reader, if you need facts about this temperance question, nail this to a post and read it occasionally. It would take ten men with scoop shovels to throw away money as fast as we are wasting it for grog.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s Drug Store.

FOR CHILDREN.

BE GOOD WHEN YOUNG.

The Way it Works.

Youth's Advocate.

Do you see those little boys-out there by the roadside? They are naughty little boys, and are doing a naughty trick. See, they have tied a little dog with a rope to one of the stay wires of a telegraph pole, and are throwing stones at him to see him jump back and forth. How cruel! Good boys would never do such a thing, never! Hear the dog's piteous barking as he leaps from side to side to avoid the stones thrown at him. These boys think it fun, but they will see their mistake some day. How do you suppose they would like to be in the dog's place? Well, that is just what will happen to them one of these days. See those boys there running away from the milkman's wagon. He had left it at the gate just long enough to bring us in some milk; and these little boys, who spend most of their time running about the streets of Tokyo, came up and were meddling with it, with the intention, I half suspect, of drinking some of the milk if they got a chance. The milkman happened to see them, though, and now they are scampering away, thinking only of escaping present punishment; but their deed will overtake them some day, never fear, and they will not then be able to run away from it, either.

That little girl who sits there on the front seat is not a very kind-hearted little girl; she is selfish, and wants things all to herself. She doesn't want the little girl sitting beside her to look on the same book with her. I have gone to her several times to show her how she should hold the book between them, so that both can look on and sing; but she doesn't like this, and snatches the book away and turns her back. Don't you think this is awfully naughty? Little girls in Japan are for the world just like little girls in America: some of them are not always good. What do you think they will be like when they are grown up? I will tell you in another paragraph.

See that police station just there at the corner of our yard? Look what a crowd have gathered there! See the two policemen standing there in their white clothes, and with their glittering, long swords dangling at their hips!

Immediately before them stand two people, as you see, a man and a woman. Who are they? The man is that little boy who tied the dog, and then pelted him with stones for sport; the woman is that little girl who would not let her little friend sing with her from the same book. You see I told you a little while ago they would not always be able to run away from their naughty tricks-like the boys did from the milk wagon. They are overtaken at last, and their fun is turned into mourning. See the poor man with his wan eyes, worn expression, and standing hair. The retribution for punishing that little dog and a thousand other such naughty tricks when he was a boy now weigh like lead upon him. He and his wife don't get on well; they fuss and fight. He has come to the policeman for relief; but, ah, poor man, he has sought relief from the wrong source. The trouble does not lie with the policeman to settle; there is something wrong inside of the man and woman. It has grown to be a monster, and leads them whithersoever it will. Sometimes it sets them to fighting, again it makes them steal, and at other times play false to each other. See the tears trickling down the woman's face, as she wipes them away with her apron and tells her side of the story. It is awfully hard for her to tell it straight, you know; she is not accustomed to that sort of talk—straight talk, I mean.

Now the poor little babe that she is jostling up and down on her back begins to cry. It is getting its first lessons to walk in the ways of its father and mother. It is hard for a stream to rise above its fountain, you know; but he that connects himself with the true Fountain shall rise higher and higher unto the perfect day. It is very dangerous not to be good when you are young.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant of Chirhowie, Va., certifies that he had Consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years he has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It doesn't fail. Trial bottles free at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s Drug Store.



At an enormous expense, we have issued a beautiful Carpet Catalogue, lithographed in colors, which is so natural that the colored plates in this book look exactly like the carpet—every color and every flower is reproduced. Every grade is included in this catalogue (25c. to \$1.00) and remember this book is FREE, AND WE PAY ALL POSTAGE. If you wish us to mail quality samples, send us 2c. in stamps to cover expense. We have been doing business in Baltimore for 48 years and you run no risk in buying from the mill. Drop a postal now for our catalogue and save the big profits you are paying the middleman. Our Furniture Catalogue is also free. JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Please mention this paper.

IF YOU ARE HUSTLER

YOU WILL
—ADVERTISE—
YOUR
Business.

SEND YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IN NOW.

WATCHES!

We are always ready to sell you the right kind of a time-piece at the right kind of a price. There is nothing better than the best, and no honest man can sell an honest article lower than the low water mark. There is a limit both ways, and we come up to these limits and offer you as good as you can get as cheap as it can be sold. If you want an honest reliable watch at the lowest possible price, patronize us. Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Solid Silverware, Clocks, &c. for sale. Our personal attention of 40 years experience given to repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JAS. H. BELL,
The Jeweler,
TARBORO, N. C. 218 1y

Subscribe to
The Commonwealth.

COOPER'S

FOR 1897

NOW OPEN!

Cooper's Warehouse,

ROCKY MOUNT, NORTH CAROLINA.

Secures the Highest Prices for the Tobacco Farmers. Every Customer's wants are met if possible, and every needed attention and courtesy is rendered.

Best of all

Good Prices are the result of Sales every Day.

I am anxious to serve my friends, and thanking them for past custom I respectfully solicit it again for this season.

C. C. COOPER,

993m ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

The Manners of Parents.

Monroe Journal.

We hear a good deal said about the behavior of children in these days, and these remarks are often the reverse of complimentary, but no one as yet has seemed to seriously consider the manners of grown people in relation to children, though nowhere is the law of cause and effect more clearly manifested. If parents are habitually courteous to their children, the children always have pleasant manners. If they are rude, so are the children. They reflect the manners of their elders as a mirror does the object by which it is surrounded. Many parents who are well bred in their equals never trouble themselves to be considerate in their behavior to their own children. Indeed, there are parents who actually seem to think that it is not well to be courteous to a child.

"Say 'Thank you,'" I heard a mother command a little daughter when she had tied a sash for her. "You never say 'Thank you' to me," returned the child instantly. "It is not my place to say 'Thank you' to you. You are my child, and it is your duty to do whatever I order," responded the mother.

The child quietly walked from the room with firm shut lips and flashing eyes, and the mother never noticed that her command had not been obeyed.

How often do we command when we should request.

"Pass the bread,"

"Shut that door."

[We do not know the author of the above, but there is more wisdom in it than there is meat in a nut.]

Don't Poison the Cow.

Our Dumb Animals.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk. Throwing stones at her, frightening her, even talking unkindly to her, may poison the milk.

Our lives please God when they make sinners want to know Christ.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. 121 1y.

COTTON 7 1-2c.

You can buy as many goods at our store now for 5/4c cotton as you could when cotton was 7/4c. The reason for this, we have expert buyers on the Northern markets with cash picking up jobs and bargains and shipping to us almost daily. See a few of our prices. Carpets several patterns 12 1/2 to 27c. Remnants heavy wool carpeting 25 cents, worth 75c. Nice bureaus, large mirrors \$3.25. A new lot of bedsteads \$1.25 to \$2.50. Cane bottom chairs 45c, worth 75c. Large crayon size frames gilt and oak, white and gilt 26 and 30 inches 95c. Towels 18x26 inches 5c, 25x50 inches 8c. Linen towels 20x37 inches 15c, 25x52 inches 25c. Ladies' winter wrappers 65c. Heavy winter percales 1 yard wide 8c. Good black dress serge 1 yd wide 20c. Cashmere dress goods 1 yd wide 22c. Fancy late style dress goods 1 yd wide 18c. White counterpanes 2x2 1/2 yds heavy and White counterpane very heavy and large 65c. Long ribbed hose heavy 5c. Men's Sunday shoes 98c., \$1.10, \$1.25. Ladies' " " 65c., 75c., \$1.00. 25 inch plaid dress goods 3/4c. 27 inch " " 4c. White cotton cloth 3c. We are receiving thousands of things which we cannot mention. All cheap, fresh and new. Come quick.

SPIERS & DAVIS,
Oct. 20th, 1897. WELDON, N. C.

See Here!

YOU can save from 20 to 50 per cent. on all orders for Fruit and Ornamental trees by buying of
J. Y. Savage,
Scotland Neck, N. C.
Agent for Emporia Nurseries.
Emporia, Va. 171y

FISCH'S CURE FOR
CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. One Dose in Time. Sold by Druggists.

ADVERTISING IS TO BUSINESS WHAT MEAN IS TO Machinery, THAT GREAT PROPPELLING POWER. THAT CLASS OF READERS THAT YOU Wish your Advertisement TO REACH is the class who read this paper.

Fifty Years Ago.
This is the way it was bound to look when grandfather had his "pictur' book." There were the shadows cast before the coming of Conqueror Daguerre and his art; like a girl in a pinafore some day to bloom to a goddess fair. No certainly were not as black, we know as they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:
50 Years of Cures.

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co. Scotland Neck, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL.

A. C. LIVERMON,
DENTIST.
Office—Over the Station Building.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock; 2 to 4 o'clock, p. m.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

A. DUNN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Practices wherever his services are required.

DAVID BELL,
Attorney at Law.
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practices in all the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in all parts of the State.

DR. W. J. WARD,
Surgeon Dentist,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Office over Harrison's Drug Store.

EDWARD L. TRAVIS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Money Loaned on Farm Lands.

EDWARD ALSTON,
Attorney-at-Law,
LITTLETON, N. C.

DR. M. FURGERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.

DR. C. A. WHITEHEAD,
DENTAL Surgeon,
TARBORO, N. C.

New and Pretty Silverware
We have just received the largest and handsomest shipment of silverware ever offered to our customers. Mandoline Pickle Dishes; Orange, Coffee and Berry Spoons; Oyster, Fruit and Meat Forks; Tomato, Jelly and Cake Servers; Sugar Tonges; Cream, Oyster, and Soup Ladles, with many other pretty things.
E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.