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Practices wherever his services are required.
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Good accommodations near Shaw's All-Healing Springs at \$1.50 per day. Sunday Rates \$1.00.

THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

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SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. XIV. New Series--Vol. 2.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1898.

NO. 15

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

It seems to be charged on all sides, and conceded by those who do not make charges, that Governor Russell has sold out his convictions on all railroad questions; and most people think that as it relates to the Governor he could whistle softly in the quiet of his own chamber:

"Tis the jingling of the guineas
Helps the hurt that honor feels."

The Norfolk Virginian and the Norfolk Pilot have been consolidated. Mr. M. Glennan, who has been editor of the Virginian, is vice-president of the new company, and Mr. Elam, editor of the Pilot, is editor of the Virginian-Pilot. This ought to make a strong combination, and the two papers together ought to be much stronger than both separate.

THE COMMONWEALTH does not wish to raise any "secare bones" to force delinquents to pay up, but the News & Observer quotes the Jacksonville Times as saying:

"It is rumored that all country newspapers have been requested to furnish the War Department with a list of their delinquent subscribers, as the department wishes to conscript the delinquents at once for service."

Charles Broadway Rouse, the blind millionaire of New York, is a Virginian, and has recently added ten thousand dollars to his former gift of twenty-five thousand to the University of Virginia. His munificent disposition towards his native State reminds one of the princely gifts which George Peabody dispensed to his own beloved America after he became so vastly rich as a London banker.

The superstitiously inclined may be interested in the report through the papers that at Fort Worth, Texas, a few days ago a cloud stretching from the horizon north to the horizon south assumed the shape of a huge sword. It was said to appear about ten feet wide and was flecked with spots of red.

Some one reported that a similar phenomenon was seen in New York about ten days before. These to some are sure signs of war and remind us of the war signs which our grandfathers used to tell were seen when they were young.

The war fever is running high in Congress, and having to write for this column several days before printing day we cannot forecast what may be the condition of affairs when this paragraph reaches our readers. But we think the hanging in effigy of President McKinley and Mark Hanna by a crowd of war enthusiasts in Richmond a few nights ago was very foolish. The dignity of the presidential office ought to command more respect from citizens of the nation; and we doubt not that those who engaged in it will regret it, if they have not already.

Newspapers are now regarded the chief medium of information to the greater part of the world. The newspapers give many historical truths and facts that were formerly learned in books. The world has become too busy to spend much time in what is now known as "solid reading," such as the books of history and travel and tell; but a daily or weekly glance at the newspapers suffices for all that and men trot along to their business engagements and take the next chance at the newspaper to learn something new. All this ought to mean much to the newspaper publisher—it ought to suggest to him the importance of printing what is true and what is good for people to know.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

NATIONAL DOOM.

OTHER THOUGHTS ABOUT SPAIN.

What Weights Are Sinking Her.

BY "MEMO."

(Copyrighted by Dawe & Tabor.)
The demon that has been steadily and relentlessly forcing Spain toward its final national plunge, is preparing to close the compact, wherein Spain as a nation four centuries ago chose wealth rather than wisdom, and pride rather than progress. Even leaving out of consideration for a moment the present conflict in Cuba, the evidences of certain national doom can easily be read.

COLONIAL GREED.—If we look back at the conquests of a few centuries ago, when frequent tidings of new continents and boundless wealth fired the souls of adventurous men, the skirts of no nation will be found entirely free from innocent blood. But gentler times have brought gentler methods, and the value of having populous colonies instead of ravaged miles to rule over is found to be ultimately of the greatest advantage to the home country. This is only another evidence that the world progresses. But while the scales of inhumanity have fallen from the eyes of England, and other nations that attempt to vie with her in colonizing policies, Spain is as blind and cruel as in the days of Pizarro in Peru, and Cortez in Mexico. With an absolute lust for wealth the new territories were then regarded as fair prey to be mercilessly stripped of everything valuable and portable. The spirit of the men who carved her vast empire out of a new world has remained unchanged through the centuries. Whatever colonial positions were open have been filled by Spanish nobility; in many cases without regard to fitness of the person or the advantage of the colony. Indirect gain from the development of a colony has never been regarded with such favor as the direct results to be attained by squeezing out taxes and farming out lucrative offices. In a progressive age this is simply a mad spirit of self-destruction. The inevitable has been the loss one by one of the diadem of empire, until now out of a territory once unequalled either in natural wealth or in extent, there remain the very minor possessions of Porto Rico, Cuba, and the Philippine Islands.

AGRICULTURAL UNPROGRESSIVENESS.—About the beginning of the 16th century Spain, possessed of a religious fury adroitly mingled with greed, expelled the Jews and the Moors and confiscated their property. It thus inflicted as severe a national injury to itself as France did later when it drove the Huguenots; for it stripped itself of its best farmers and mechanics. In 1609, I believe, it gave agriculture a further fatal blow by expelling the Christianized Moors. As a consequence the very basis of national prosperity is remarkably undeveloped in Spain. The crudest implements are still in use, and great regions that the Moors had rendered productive, fell back to wilderness. Similar short-sightedness characterized her abroad. When Pizarro landed in Peru, the strip of land fifty and more miles wide, stretching from the ocean front to the foothills of the Andes, supported a prosperous population of many hundreds of thousands. The patient Peruvians had, by vast irrigation work, made this sandy desert blossom like the rose. In some cases they had constructed aqueducts hundreds of miles long, and even pierced mountains in order that this region might be watered. The desert is once more triumphant. The conquerors seeking and esteeming those things only that could be gained by the sword, neglected the real essentials of prosperity, and to this day the evil results are felt. Mexico was a similar victim. The strange creatures whom Montezuma ruled were exceedingly progressive. But their works and plans and agricultural gains were scattered to the winds by their blood thirsty conquerors, and to this day the spiritless Peon seems sunken beyond all hope of revival. Thus everywhere, at home, abroad, Spain has prepared the way for her own undoing.

THE GRANDESPIRIT.—For centuries after the destruction of the Roman Empire by the Goths and Vandals, the human intellect was practically benumbed. A pall of darkness was over all; the nobles were almost as unlearned as their serfs and the serfs were utterly

hopeless. Aspiration lay like a giant chilled by the cold. But since that time stimulation of thought has caused the great heart of the world to throb with increasing power until the feeling of a common humanity thrills in some degree even those most separated by birth and wealth. But against the tendency of the people to think and act, hope and accomplish, the proud and stubborn spirit of Spanish Grandees has stood out resolutely. The rising tide of human aspiration cannot be withstood. If a government, even though hoar with age or crusted with heroic deeds, try to turn a deaf ear to the cry of the poor for life and liberty, for education and hope, the cry will not die out but its pleading tone will be turned into the fierce and fatal growl of a cornered beast. Thus has it been with Spain. Far more organized than Nihilism in Russia, is Anarchism in Spain. The nation is honeycombed with lawless sentiments. The men in power are under the hopeless necessity of guarding against the home population as if it were an invading army. No other government in Europe, not even Russia, is in so serious a condition. Spain stands revealed before the world as not having controlled the growth of hope and thought, but as having withstood it. The inevitable disaster draws nearer each day, and is not delayed by the fact that Spanish statesmen welcome foreign complications as offering a favorable diversion of the direction in which the combative spirit seeks to expend itself.

Much more might be written, but why multiply words? Spain is being hurried to her doom by the blinding forces within her. Her brutality in peace and in war make her unworthy of kinship with the sisterhood of progressive people. She is a survival of bloody times that have for many nations long ago passed away. It will indeed be a strange historic parallel, if the Anglo-Saxon race that first curbed her career in the western world, should also be the one to finally expel her!

Fallen the pride of Aragon,
The lordly might of high Castile!
Mark how the closing shadows steal
Where erst the sun of empire shone!

As some strong seed germinating
In costly vase of iron jar,
Its sturdy roots do stretch far
Burst outward, seeking nourishment.

NORTH CAROLINA HISTORY.

SOME FIRST GLIMPSES.

Interesting Facts.

By W. C. Allen in Wilmington Messenger.

Some days after the exchange of hospitality with the natives, an expedition of exploration was formed. Captain Barlowe, with seven companions, was sent up a river "which they call Ocam," unquestionably meaning some part of the Albemarle sound, about twenty miles to the island of Roanoke. On the northern part of that island they came to an Indian village, where Granganimeo lived, and here they were royally entertained by that chief's wife, the same that had been aboard the English ship a few days before.

Captain Barlowe tells how they were entertained, from which account a few extracts are taken. "When we were come to the outer room," he continues, "having five rooms in her house, she caused us to sit down by a great fire, and after we took off our clothes and washed them, and dried them again, some of the women plucked off our stockings and washed them, some washed our feet in warm water, and she herself took great pains to see all things ordered in the best manner she could, making great haste to dress some meat for us to eat." Our author noticed a great many things about the mode of living among the Indians, their furniture, cooking utensils, and other things. "Their vessels are earthen pots, very large, white and sweet, their dishes are wooden plates of sweet timber."

Thus it was that the first intercourse between the Indians and white men was friendly, and the historian of the expedition says, "A more kind and loving people there cannot be found in the world, so far as we have hitherto had trial."

An incident is given that shows the feelings of the natives toward the newcomers. After being entertained at the house of the Indian chief on the northern end of the island in various ways, the party were given a dinner that might be denominated a banquet of the primitive kind. "While we were at meal," the narrative continues, "there came in at the gates two or three men with their bows and arrows from hunting, whom when we espied, we began to look one towards another, and offered to reach our weapons; but as soon as she (Granganimeo's wife) espied our mistrust, she was very much moved, and caused some of her men to run out, and take away their bows and arrows and break them, and without beat the poor fellows out of the gate again."

Novel Use For The Telephone.

Henderson Gold Leaf.
On last Friday there was an interesting cause tried before J. O. Drake, Esq. at Warrenton. A man was charged with house-burning. On account of the number of witnesses and counsel (26 witnesses and 6 lawyers) the case was protracted far into the night. Mr. Hicks, of counsel for the defendant, took the position that as the house was not occupied at the time of the burning, the offence was not the capital crime of arson, but was ballable. This was strenuously opposed by counsel for the prosecution. Mr. Hicks cited a law book in support of his position of which a copy could not be found in Warrenton. So by consent, the counsel for both sides retired to the Central office of the Telephone Exchange and called up A. C. Zollicoffer, Esq., of Henderson, (it was then past midnight) who went to his office, obtained and read the book over the 'phone; and as he read, it was repeated by the receiver in Warrenton, and heard to the satisfaction of all, sustaining the position of Mr. Hicks that the offense was ballable, and the defendant was allowed to go on bail.

The GOLD LEAF ventures the assertion that this is the first case on record in this State where the telephone has been used for similar purpose.

The rapidity with which croup develops calls for instant treatment; and yet few households are prepared for its visits. An admirable remedy for this disease is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has saved hundreds of lives and should be in every home where there are young children. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

The confession of past folly may be only the profession of present wisdom.

Mrs. H. Inven, residing at 730 Henry St., Aiton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 26 and 50 cent sizes for sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

DRUNKARD'S SERMON.

Christian Herald.

Probably no more eloquent or dramatic sermon on the sin of drunkenness was ever delivered than that which I listened to in a New Orleans bar-room recently. The Pica-yune of that city tells the story. The drinkers—a group of well dressed young men with plenty of money—were standing at the bar, when a poor, miserable specimen of a tramp pushed open the swinging doors, and with bleared eyes, looked at them appealingly. They ordered a drink for him, paid for it, and then boisterously demanded that he make a speech. After swallowing the liquor, the tramp gazed at them for an instant and then, with a dignity of eloquence that showed how far he had fallen in the social scale, he began to speak.

"Gentlemen," he said "I look tonight at you and at myself, and it seems to me I look upon the picture of a lost manhood. This bloated face was once as young and handsome as yours. This shambling figure once walked as proudly as yours, a man in a world of men. I, too, once had a home, and friends, and position. I had a wife as beautiful as an artist's dream, and I dropped the priceless pearl of honor and respect in a wine cup, and Cleopatra-like, saw it dissolve, and clasped it down in the brimming draught. I had children as sweet and lovely as the flowers of spring and I saw them fade and die under the blighted curse of a drunkard father. I had a home where love lit the flame upon the altar and ministered before it, and I put out the holy fire, and darkness and desolation reigned in its stead. I had aspirations and ambitions that soared as high as the morning's star, and I broke and bruised these beautiful wings, and at last strangled them, that I might be tortured with their cries no more. Today I am a husband without a wife, a father without a child, a tramp with no home to call my own, a man in whom every impulse is dead. All, all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink."

The tramp ceased speaking. The glass fell from his nerveless fingers and shivered into a thousand fragments on the floor. The swinging doors pushed open and shut to again, and when the little group about the bar looked up the tramp had gone. He had gone out in the dark December night, to wander no doubt till dawn, but he, outcast though he was, had made an impression. They felt that they had received a lesson, which they would remember while they lived, and when they left the barroom, the words of the poor wanderer still sounded in their ears like a note of warning.

He who always complains of the clouds receives little of life's sunshine and deserves less.

The mind, like the lens, may be concave and scatter brain power or convex and concentrate it.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern mankind has been of greater benefit to the human race than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaughn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co."

When the cry of "mad dog" is raised in the streets, the chances are a thousand to one that the dog is not mad. Moreover, when a person is bitten by a dog really mad, the dangers of hydrophobia are very slight indeed. Such are the facts, contrary to common belief.

The best cure for one that is bitten by a dog that is supposed to be rabid is to take a few vapor baths, as hot as can be stood. The perspiration resulting from this will eliminate any poison that may have been introduced into the system. Then endeavor to forget all about it. After this treatment the chances of having the rabies are very small.

How to tell when a dog is rabid should be known by everyone. Most people think that when a dog is sick it is rabid. To know whether a sick dog is or is not rabid is so clearly defined by John P. Haines in Our Animal Friends that any one can easily tell by remembering the following facts he has given to the public. They are quite different from the popular fancies by which most persons are misled:

1. It is supposed that a mad dog dreads water. It is not so. The mad dog is very likely to plunge his head to the eyes in water, though he cannot swallow it and laps it with difficulty.
2. It is supposed that a mad dog runs about with evidences of intense excitement. It is not so. The mad dog never runs in agitation; he never gallops; he is always alone, usually in a strange place, where he jogs along slowly. If he is approached by dog or man, he shows no sign of excitement, but when the dog or man is near enough, he snaps and resumes his solitary trot.
3. If a dog barks, yelps, whines, or growls, that dog is not mad. The only sound a mad dog is ever known to emit is a hoarse growl and that but seldom. Even blows will not extort an outcry from a mad dog. Therefore, if any dog, under any circumstances, utters any other sound than that of a hoarse growl, that dog is not mad.
4. It is supposed that the mad dog froths at the mouth. It is not so. If a dog's jaws are covered or flecked with white froth, that dog is not mad. The surest of all signs that a dog is mad is a thick and rosy brown mucus clinging to his lips, which he often tries vainly to tear away with his paws or to wash away with water.
5. If your own dog is bitten by any other dog, watch him carefully. If he is infected by rabies, you will discover signs of it possibly in from six to ten days. Then he will be restless, often getting up only to lie down again, changing his position impatiently, turning from side to side, and constantly licking or scratching some particular part of his head, limbs, or body. He will be irritable, and inclined to dash at other animals, and he will sometimes snap at objects which he imagines to be near him. He will be excessively thirsty, lapping water eagerly and often. Then there will be glandular swellings about his jaws and throat, and he will vainly endeavor to rid himself of a thick, rosy, mucous discharge from his mouth and throat. If he can, he will probably stray away from home and trot slowly and mournfully along the highway or across country, meddling with neither man nor beast, unless they approach him, and then giving a single snap. The only exception to this behavior occurs in ferocious dogs which, during the earlier stage of excitement, may attack any living object in sight.

"These symptoms of rabies are condensed from valuable information received from physicians of undoubted authority."

We are told further by Mr. Haines that dogs are no more liable to rabies in July and August than in any other months.

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No. 083. Made in 64, 65, 62, 38 inch widths. \$2.50 buys this Brass-trimmed White Enamel Bedstead. In stock in all widths; length, 75 inches. It has one-inch pillars, two-inch brass bases and caps. This bed retails at from 5 to 6 dollars.

Buy of the maker and save the middleman's large profits. Our Catalogues are mailed for the asking. Complete lines of Furniture, Carpets, Draperies, Crochery, Pictures, Mirrors, Stoves, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Bedding, etc., are contained in these books. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogues showing all kinds in hand-painted colors (also free); if Carpet Samples are wanted mail us 5c. in stamps. Drop a postal at once to the money-saver and remember that we pay freight this month on purchases of carpets, Lace Curtains, Portiers and Rugs amounting to \$5.00 and over.

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BALTIMORE, MD.

Please mention this Paper.

How to Tell a Mad Dog.

Christian Advocate.

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