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ADVERTISING BUSINESS WHAT STEAM IS TO MACHINERY, GREAT PROPELLING POWER. AT CLASS OF READERS THAT YOU Wish your Advertisement to REACH the class who read this paper.

Little Imples Turn to Cancer. Cancer often results from an impure blood, inherited from your fathers. Few people are aware of some taint in the blood, it is impossible to tell when it will out in the form of dread cancer. What has appeared to be a mere sore or scratch has developed into most malignant cancer.

S. S. For the Blood. It is the only blood purifier guaranteed Purely Vegetable. It is the only remedy which deep enough to reach cancer.

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THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS. Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future. The most heartless lynching yet recorded was at the little town of Palmetto, Ga., just before day on the morning of 16th. Some negroes were under guard and chained, charged with incendiarism, and they were well in the hands of the law which doubtless would have meted out full justice to them.

The New Berner Journal advert to the fact that Eastern Carolina has sustained less injury to truck and fruits from the cold weather this year than any other section of the South. This is something worth the consideration of those who are seeking to find homes in an equable climate and where they can feel free from the more severe attacks of cold.

The scramble for office and resistance against removal, especially on the part of the Populists of this State, reminds one of Jerry Simpson's reasons for not desiring to give up his place as Congressman. He said that it is partly because he likes the salary, which is a good one; and partly because he likes the job, which is an easy one.

It is to be feared that the United States will not win the "plaudits of the world" in the management of affairs in the island of Cuba. The natives of the island are said to be starving as generally as they were under Spanish oppression. William Willard Howard, General Manager of the Cuban Industrial Relief Fund of New York, is reported as saying on his way from Cuba to New York a few days ago that "the condition of Cuba is a reproach to the American people and a blot upon civilization."

The Saturday Evening Post prints a handsome cut of Worth Bagley and gives the following bit of interesting history about his being retained in the navy: When Bagley came up for graduation at the end of the four-years' course the doctors thought they discovered an irregular movement of the heart, and recommended that he be dropped. Bagley took his case to Theodore Roosevelt, then Assistant Secretary of the Navy. Roosevelt, looking at him through his glasses with a quick, critical glance, said: "You are Bagley, the football player, are you not?" Bagley said he was.

BEATS THE KLONDIKE. Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike, for years he suffered untold agony from consumption accompanied by hemorrhages, and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, he declares that gold is of little value in comparison to this marvelous cure, would have it even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle.

PRESENT DAY THOUGHTS THE ADVANTAGE OF DEBT. If Not Too Large it is a Stimulus to Best Effort. BY G. GROSVENOR DAWE. Written for The Commonwealth.

To Young Men—Debtors:—In the case of churches it has been proved a thousand times over that a church in debt is a church alive. The burden of all unites the purpose of all if not the methods. The danger of all is in the strength of all through the effort to lift the burden. The church under pressure is usually the one that has the least time for weakening dissensions. The public burning of a church mortgage is therefore by no means a promise of future prosperity. It may really bring on the greater danger that comes when workers lie down in their tracks and the eye has time to wander from the old purpose and grow critical regarding this one idol, that one gossip, and that other hypocrite. Thus with no debt to all laziness, criticisms, jealousies, heart-burnings, soul-wrongs, damage.

Yet on the other hand there are exceptions; for in some cases the debt saddled on a church by ambitious officials in a wild religious competition to equal or surpass the edifice, or the organ, or the ritual of a neighboring church, proves so discouraging that the greater number of the members give up in despair. Thus with too heavy a debt—indifference, absence of principle, presence of selfish, shameful comments by the world.

For a young man it is better to owe a thousand than to own it. A good, honest debt imparts a good, honest impulse; so that the desire for the gratification of the stomach at the expense of the back, or of both at the expense of your kindly creditor is subordinated to the one purpose of making full repayment and thus being able to hold the head up in free air again.

Freedom from debt and discouragement through debt remind one of the conditions of life in the tropics and in the polar regions. The dweller in the hot, moist regions of the world worries little about food and even less about clothes. Dame Nature, really unkind to him, drops food into his open mouth, much as Mistress Robin will be doing with her fledglings in a few weeks. Conditions around him are so easy to bring him to the best that is possible for a human being. His may indeed be distant with food, and his body well nourished, but he is no type of man to pattern after. Less food found by lying on the back, and a great deal more effort would be good for him, and tend to make his feet move in marching time with the real workers of the world.

On the other hand the paralyzing influences of darkness and cold in the polar regions are just as dangerous. Their effort is all negative—avoiding death rather than grandly trying, no ambition save to have a big piece of blubber or, as an occasional treat, a bite from a tallow candle, no care for the great world, no interest in its burdens, no appreciation of other conditions of life, no care to know more, no more to care for than mere existence.

nor too harsh, but decidedly fickle and hard to compass—where conditions are not all against not all for a young man, but where if he is for himself and for the highest, noblest, purest development of himself there is enough of reward to his efforts to encourage him.

Fellow debtors, let us make no mistake. We all work best under pressure. The constant bearing in upon a wholesome man of the knowledge that he must put up a good fight with the conditions that confront him, make him fight and make him win. The man of right intentions gets no harm by being cornered and hedged around. It works up his moral muscle and to his moral muscle is going to come some kind of victory, even if it be but the victory over indifference and carelessness and indirectness of aim. In all of us, placed under the foregloam of ease there is too apt to develop laziness. It is so easy to lie down and do nothing—to idly watch the days go by that never return, to yield to impulses that set us back in a moment a thousand years behind the present ideas of what it really means to live—that we may and can and ought to welcome any condition, no matter how seemingly hard for the time being, that jolts us out of complacency and puts us where we must either be up and doing or supinely lie down like a worthless cur. The young man who complains at hardships of a moderate character will have much more of it, if there is good material in him, before his whinpering ceases. The hammering of ourselves, like the hammering of brass, has a moulding purpose about it. The more we are hammered the more shapely our characters become; for who are we to expect to go through the world on the easier-down of ease, when humanity—of whom each of us is merely an epitome—has made its greatest gains by struggling against the odds of boisterous nature without and indolent, ease-loving nature within?

Who Said It? Dean Swift is credited with "Bread is the staff of life." It was Keats who said, "A thing of beauty is a joy forever." "Man proposes, but God disposes," remarked Thomas A' Kempis. Franklin is authority for "God helps those who help themselves." It was an observation of Thomas Southern that "Pity's akin to love." "All cry and no wool" is an expression found in Butler's "Hudibras." We are indebted to Colley Cibber, not to Shakespeare, for "Richard is himself again." Edward Coke, the English jurist, was of the opinion that "A man's house is his castle."

"When Greek joins Greek, then is the tug of war," was written by Nathaniel Lee in 1602. Edward Young tells us "Death loves a shining mark," and "A fool at 40 is a fool indeed." "Variety's the spice of life," and "Not much the worse for wear," were coined by Cowper. Charles Pinckney gave the patriotic sentiment, "Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute." "Of the two evils I have chosen the less," and "The end must justify the means," are from Matthew Prior. To Milton we owe "The paradise of fools," "A wilderness of sweets," and "Moping melancholy and moonstruck madness." The poet Campbell found that "Coming events cast their shadows before," and "This distance lends enchantment to the view." Christopher Marlow gave forth the invitation so often repeated by his brothers in a less public way: "Love me little, love long." To Dr. Johnson belongs "A good hater," and to MacIntosh, in 1701, the phrase, often attributed to John Randolph: "Wise and masterly inactivity." Thomas Tassie, a writer of the sixteenth century, said: "It's an ill wind that turns no good," "Ettler late than never," "Look ere thou leap," and "The stone that is rolling can never gather moss." "First in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his fellow citizens" (not his countrymen) appeared in the resolution presented to the house of representatives in December, 1799, by General Henry Lee.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson.

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES. Half Century Glance Backward. RECOLLECTIONS, REFLECTIONS. BY HON. J. L. M. CUREY, LL. D.

In 1844, the professors in the Dane Law School were Justice Joseph Story and Simon Greenleaf, each of them well known to the profession. Judge Story was a most genial and agreeable person, partial to "the boys," as he called his students, and very entertaining in his lectures, which were often discursive and anecdotal. Fall of learning and delightful reminiscences, he was fond of telling of the distinguished attorneys who had appeared before him on his New England circuit or in the Supreme Court at Washington. His favorites were Daniel Webster and Jerry Mason, of Boston, and William Pinkney, of Baltimore. The celebrated sculptor and poet, William W. Story, was his son. One day, in Rome in his studio, I told him that the first law book I ever bought was Story on "Contracts." This pleased him, and he expressed some faint regret at ever having abandoned his early pursuit, adding that he had not, in the beginning of his career, purposed so to do. Having some taste for modelling, he had come to Rome, prompted by filial affection, to put his father in marble. Orders, pleasant and profitable, began to come in upon him, and he had never been able to withdraw from his artistic engagements. With some assiduity, as it then seemed to me—possibly I misjudged him—he adhered to the fact that he had not been as much appreciated in the United States as in England, for most of his work had been done for the latter country.

For several months Rutherford B. Hayes and Anson Burlingame were my fellow-students and fellow-boarders. Sitting at the same table, we naturally contracted a warm friendship for one another, and with Hayes my intimacy continued until his death. In college, he was quiet, studious, capable, truthful, thoroughly conscientious, and these characteristics he retained through life. As representative in Congress, general in the Union Army, Governor, President, trustee of the Peabody Education Fund, and president of the Slater Fund, he was prompt, diligent, faithful in the discharge of every duty, and while not of extraordinary ability, he never fell below any requirement, and met every responsibility with fidelity, integrity, purity and success.

Few presidential elections have excited as profound interest as that between Hayes and Tilden, in 1876. Both sections and parties were thoroughly aroused, and the methods used to attain and secure a victory were such as could not find sanction in law or ethics. The Republicans acted as if they were entitled by a kind of divine right to the control of the government, and they looked upon the claims and efforts of the Democrats as an impertinent interference with their sole prerogative, and an attempted re-establishment of what had been forever overturned by the war and by popular suffrage. The contest was so close, and irregularities and frauds were so flagrant and contradictory, that the country was on the verge of civil war, and preparations were made to use the army to prevent the inauguration of Tilden, if he should be counted in. "Returning boards" and "visiting statesmen" became and have remained terms of reproach, because of "the ways dark and mean" with which such officials were associated. The crisis developed ambiguities and omissions in the Constitution and the laws. Capital, proverbially timid, became alarmed, and men largely interested in public securities began to consult and combine to find a pacific adjustment or avoidance of the threatened collision. Finally, after much pressure, the Congress, with the undisguised assent of Tilden, agreed on an Electoral Commission, whose composition (Republicans having a majority of one) assured in advance a decision in favor of Hayes. Partisans hostile to him denounced and epitheted him as "His Fraudulency," but no one ever became President with a clearer and better adjudicated title. In a short time the excitement subsided, the country breathed easier, and the considerate rejoiced that a way of escape had been found from the perils which were so near and menacing.

On the day before the formal inauguration (it is reported that Hayes took the oath of office privately in advance, in anticipation of a possible attempt at revolution), I was passing through Washington and called at the Capitol to see Senator Sherman, with whom I had enjoyed pleasant relations when we were fellow-members of Congress, in 1857-1860. He received me in the room of the Committee on Finance, of which he was chairman, and as I arose, after finishing the interview, he asked me if I had seen the President. To a negative response, he kindly said: "You ought to go and see him, for he thinks well of you, and I have often heard him speak of you." I replied that I should be glad to see him and pay my respects, but I had no business with him, and he was so much engaged that an effort to see him would probably be fruitless. Sitting down, Mr. Sherman wrote on his card that I must be admitted, and handing it to me, said: "This will enable you to see the President, for he is at my house."

Going at once to the house, the cards were taken in, the President sending me word that he would gladly see me as soon as a delegation then with him retired. Cordially he greeted me, and soon affirmed as the predominant wish of his life and purpose of his administration to pacificate the lately belligerent sections, remove all causes of bitterness, and unite in harmony as one people. In the free and frank conversation, he declared his willingness to have a Southern man in his Cabinet, on the sole requirement that such a one would give his administration a fair and unprejudiced trial. He mentioned as persons acceptable to him, on the condition mentioned, General Joseph E. Johnston, Hancock, of Texas, Key, of Tennessee (afterwards appointed Postmaster-General), and myself. Thanking him for the highly appreciated honor, I gave reasons why I could not accept, if the position were offered, and then, at his request, stated what I knew of the others. To repeat what passed between us would be censurable, although I remember distinctly the conversation. Of General Johnston I spoke freely, saying only what I should not have hesitated to have said to him, because he had been my old commander, and was my neighbor and cherished friend. Under the circumstances, I ventured with candor to suggest that the appointment, or the tender of it, would be misunderstood, as no one was more identified with the Confederacy, and his presence at the council board would inflame afresh unextinguished sectional animosities and retard what he (the President) wished to accomplish, by arraying against his administration the powerful hostility of such Republican leaders as Conkling and Chandler. The sentiments of the President were so patriotic and liberal that I was quite prepared for his bold and manly action afterwards, when he relieved South Carolina and Louisiana of the irritating presence of the Federal troops. No public officer was ever more sincerely and unselfishly anxious to mitigate animosity and promote justice and fraternity.

In 1878, he accepted an invitation to attend the Agricultural Fair in Richmond, and he was accompanied by several members of his Cabinet and their wives and daughters. An ovation was given him, and he made a most agreeable impression upon Virginians by his speeches, his cordial manner, and his patriotic utterances. The President and Mrs. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Everts, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman, Mr. Thompson (Secretary of the Navy, a native of Calverpe county), General Devens (the Attorney-General), Senator Morgan (who was our guest), Generals Wickham and Lee, and Mr. James Thomas breakfasted with us and made a memorable occasion with us and made a memorable occasion on the part of those who gathered around the table.

Hayes solved most beneficently the conundrum of what to do with an ex-President, by giving head and heart to philanthropy and the cause of education. As a member of the two great educational trusts for the benefit of the South, he was punctual in his attendance, wise in his counsels, and respected by and influential with his colleagues. When Bishop Haywood, the general agent of the John F. Slater Fund, resigned, General Hayes requested me to meet him in Baltimore for a private conference, as he preferred not to go to Washington, where his visit might attract public attention and subject him to unjust suspicions. When the interview occurred, he explained with frankness the whole situation, and begged me to become a trustee and the general manager of the fund. After due consideration, the position was accepted, and our relations necessarily became very intimate. His personal suggestions and frequent letters were most helpful, and showed the deepest interest in carrying out the Slater benefaction and the most conscientious purpose to do what was wise and just in "lifting up the lately emancipated race." He consented to make a tour of educational observation and inspection through the South, leaving to my judgment the route of

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Knowing the great respect entertained for him at the South, and most desirous that he should have demonstration of the cordiality of the feeling, I selected Columbia, S. C., as the first place in our journey. As was anticipated, the reception was most gratifying, the freedom of the city being formally presented, and officers and private citizens vying with one another in their successful efforts to make him welcome.

What was begun in Carolina was continued with emphasis and without interruption in Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, and Tennessee, and his expressions of pleasure at public and social kindnesses and his better acquaintance with Southern character and institutions were frequent and earnest. He never assumed anything because of having been President, was uniformly courteous and polite to all of both races, and shrank from giving trouble or making an exhibition of himself. In public addresses and private conversation, his words and counsels were thoughtful, patriotic, optimistic and stimulating. As the Slater Fund was given for the benefit exclusively of the negroes, he was most anxious to study the negro problem for himself, and eyes and ears were open to receive large and truthful information. As we rode in the suburbs of Orangeburg, S. C., where the school children, with banners and flowers and songs, had given him an enthusiastic reception, he espied a humble cabin in a field, and, on being told that a family of negroes dwelt in it, he asked if there would be any impropriety in his entering the house. Being assured to the contrary, he asked me to go with him. A young woman with two children, one at the breast, arose and curtsied, although in absolute ignorance of her distinguished visitor. Many practical and some searching questions were put, and I managed to say, in subdued voice, who the interrogator was. Respectful before, the woman then became eloquent, elated, jubilant, because of the honor put upon her. A piece of money being quietly slipped into her hand as we retired, she said, with pride and joy, that the child should receive the name of the President. Firm in his anti-slavery views and rejoicing in the emancipation of the race, and what had been accomplished by the Union army, Hayes was in no sense a fanatic, and felt that partisanship and sectionalism had been pushed to extremes. In one of the numerous and unrestrained conversations we had in traveling through the South, he said that, in a conference of the Ohio representatives in Congress, he had resisted the sudden and prodigal bestowment of suffrage upon the negroes before they were prepared for the high gift, but Stevens, Butler, Sumner, and others had overridden all opposition to that measure. It ought to be recorded to his praise and honor that throughout the whole of the discussion in favor of national aid for the removal and prevention of illiteracy, he gave, by voice and pen, his support to that necessary and statesmanlike measure, which our Congress lacked the wisdom to adopt.

When the ex-President died at his home in Fremont, Ohio, there was a melancholy pleasure in paying the tribute of warm personal regard by attending his funeral. For a part of the way I travelled, in his private car, with ex-President Cleveland, always scrupulously courteous and thoughtful towards those who were or had been the Chief Executive, and also to his competitor in a presidential election. On my return, I enjoyed the pleasant companionship of Secretary Foster, Postmaster-General Wainwright, and that sturdy old Roman, General Rusk, of the Department of Agriculture. In all my acquaintance with public men, I have never known a more loyal friend, a more conscientious, upright gentleman, a sincere patriot than Rutherford B. Hayes.