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THE COMMONWEALTH.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. "EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $1.00.

VOL. XV. New Series---Vol. 3. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1899. NO. 16

IF YOU ARE HUSTLER
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Who is to Blame?

Many trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. A child urinates too often, if the kidneys lack the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, and it is accompanied with bed-wetting, depend upon it the cause of the difficulty is in the kidneys, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not what most people suppose. An adult has rheumatism; pain in the back; if the water comes in irregular quantities; or at intervals or has a bad odor; if it leaves a sediment or vessel the color of brick dust; if the feet swell; if there are dark circles under the eyes; these symptoms are the cause and need care. Treatment of some diseases may be delayed without danger, not so with kidney diseases.

Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, fulfils a mission in curing the most distressing cases when taken for its mild and extraordinary effects are soon realized. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample bottle and pamphlet telling all about it sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention that you read this generous offer in THE COMMONWEALTH, Scotland Neck, N. C.

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WORKS,
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ALPINE SAFE & CYCLE CO.,
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Subscribe to
The Commonwealth.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

Ex-Governor C. H. Brogden, of Goldsboro, recently wrote the Wilmington Messenger that the first vote he cast for Governor of the State was in 1838, and it was cast for John Branch of Halifax county.

The decision in the Day case has raised hopes in the breast of many hangers-on to office. Every one thinks the decision applies to all office holders who were at all interfered with by the last Legislature; and it seems about as reasonable for all as it does for Day.

The subject of alumned baking powders has been brought before the public through the press; and it ought, no doubt, to be considered by the authorities of every State in the Union. In Wisconsin and Minnesota, baking powders that contain alumn must be so labeled. It is a good law and ought to prevail in other States. Some one writing on the subject says that all baking powders that sell for 25 cents per pound and under are of this dangerous character, and housewives will do well to remember it.

THE COMMONWEALTH still believes that Eastern North Carolina is the place for cotton factories. The statement has been given out that a cotton mill at Gastonia has just paid a dividend of 30 per cent. for the last year. It has been in operation five years and has paid in dividends 70 per cent. before the last one. All the dividends put together, then, make 100 per cent. This is a remarkable record and most encouraging to those who would like to invest money in such enterprises. It seems to us reasonable that Eastern Carolina ought to be able to do as good business in the cotton mill industry as any other part of the State. Tarboro is forging ahead for another mill and there is room for hundreds more before the business is over done.

That was a startling statement sent out to the press of the country from New York a few days ago. It revealed the fact that large quantities of second hand clothing of the most dangerous kind are being sent to North Carolina and other States South. The clothing is such as has been taken from persons who died of contagious diseases, and the health officer who made the discovery said that in many cases it was positively filthy.

With some rubbing and drying the clothing is sent out to second-hand clothing dealers. The health authorities of Raleigh wisely took hold of the matter at once and ordered all such clothing held for sale in Raleigh to be heated at a temperature of 240 degrees. Such clothing ought not to be permitted to be brought to any town except under the closest scrutiny.

There is talk that Governor Russell will leave North Carolina when his term of office expires and become a resident of New York where he will practice law.

There have been various comments concerning the intended movements of his rotund excellency, and it seems that every white man, at least, who voted for him would feel ashamed of it, even this far from the act, when he reads the following from the Wilmington Messenger, published in Russell's own city:

"North Carolina from Cherokee to Currituck, and from the sea to the northern border, will be in mourning soon if Governor Dan Russell vacates and removes his domicile to New York. The late venerable Robert Kyle, of Oxford, met us one day soon after a certain citizen had left "for good" and returned to his farm and said: "There are dry eyes in town to-day." Russell should distribute a few locks of his hair especially to the state museum and other receptacles of precious memorials. Good bye, Gov., and may your shadow never grow less while you tabernacle in the flesh.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

PRESENT DAY THOUGHTS

Let us Lift Our Thoughts and Act Nobly.

THE SPRING TIDE OF LIFE.

BY G. GROSVENOR DAWE.

Written for The Commonwealth.

To Young Men Once More.—Where, for months, in the Northern States there has been chill and discomfort, the air has now begun to take on a milder character. There is the singing of birds and the joy of physical life again, so that earth and tree and creature throb with the knowledge that out of death and darkness of the winter there is to come the beauty of abundant life.

***

We talk of life as a mystery, but so also is death; for though death seems to end all, yet what is it but the death of rock and tree and creature that renders possible all the wondrous and beauteous forms of life that now solace our eyes, weary of dun and gray tints.

***

There is the thought for you, fellows. Your limbs are strong, your arms are corded and knit, your powers are superabundant, your eyes are clear to see, your brains are fresh to think. It is well, for you and the dear girls like yourselves strong and vigorous, are the spring of our humanity. The blithesome birds on the wing are not gayer than your hearts and the thrusting buds of tree life shed no greater beauty over bare woods than do you, along highways that would be bare indeed without you. But whence this beauty, this charm, this gaiety? Its sap, its sustenance, its power, its glory is drawn from the dead and the past. Those who have been are part of the substance of those who are, and just as seed-time and harvest have never failed so have new generations of men ever come forward to go on with the tasks of the dead and to draw inspiration from the leaves of human life that have browned in the autumn breezes and then fluttered to rest.

***

All the glory of the world is a borrowed glory; the past is in it; the present is not sufficient unto itself. An unbroken chain connects all those who are proud of themselves back through the ages by gradual steps to simplicity—back even to savagery.

***

Your thrill of pride, therefore, shall not be this glorious Springtide, the pride that makes you feel self-sufficient, but the pride that you are in the race and of the race, and that some hand before you, feeble and frail with age, has passed into your stronger hand the torch of truth and of life. And you, if you are a fit product of the death-possessed past are here to live and to love and to strive with a might that is inherited until your own hand grows weak, and until to a stronger and younger hand you again surrender the torch of truth and of progress that you have kept blazing throughout the years.

***

Viewed in this way there is nothing of sorrow or of shock in realizing that the living must die, in order that the living yet to be may live. The unwholesome fear of death inculcated into some of us from a mistaken religious view is nothing but unwholesome; death is the order of things; death has been the forwarding of our race. How else would all things be possible to us, did not the exhausted and the enfeebled give over into the charge of the fresh and the vigorous their own uncompleted work? Death has neither victory nor sting; each Springtime proves it, each upright, glorious young proves it. This acceptance of a great truth produces no mawkish desire to die, but rather a desire to live and to be worthy of the proud lists of the grand souls that are gone before. Yet, if in the glorious Springtime of our lives, we quietly reckon upon death as a factor in our careers, we can live all the better and stronger for it, because we shall be freed from the fear of death, which by a strange paradox, takes away the very joy of living.

***

So then, you lissom lasses and sinewy lads, lift your eyes from the ground and look about you; turn your feet away from that which is degrading and walk abroad; open the windows of your souls to the gentle air of a glorious universe and learn. The glory of the tree is that it is clothed anew in purity and in freshness, the glory of the grass is that it fulfills its work in humility. The glory of the crops is that in their simplicity and in their tractableness there is a useful surrender of themselves to others, for others' good.

***

But befouling worms do often strip the tree of its glory, and the fierce passion of the sun parches the grass beyond redemption and blight and mildew and disease destroy crops till not only is there no longer any giving of their strength to others but the strength they have is not even sufficient for themselves. I need not enlarge. The tree, the grass, the crops are helpless; they cannot move away nor take shelter. What comes to them, comes and cannot be avoided by any effort of their own, else would they put it forth. It is not so with you. Loathsome vices indeed there are; scorching passion we all know; and blights have fallen on many households because those who might have struggled against them, yet would not, have been supine as trees and made no effort to move away from those circumstances that had in them undoing of character and destruction of life.

***

With you, in this time of your supremest energy and grandest possibilities, there is the chance to glorify the past by making the future yet more glorious; and yet at the same time the possibility of making the present so ignoble that it would shame your remotest savage ancestor. You are, it is true, made up of countless influences drawn from numberless ancestors good, bad and indifferent. But though a thousand shreds and patches contribute to your make-up you dare not blame weakness and failure and vice on those who have gone before. You are, and you are yourself, with a power of independent judgment and choice, as that which is right or wrong. The very fact that you know enough to blame those who have gone before you is proof that you know the difference between right and wrong, and that you can make a choice.

***

Hail to you that are young and that are strong. The responsibilities and opportunities of a tremendous age are upon you. A century of strides unequaled is ushering in a century whose burdens you will bear. Quit you like glorious men, till the dry leaf of your life drops to the ground to feed the new life that then shall be.

The Southern Girl.

In concluding an editorial inspired by a Southern girl's regret that she cannot go to college, Edward Bok, in the April Ladies' Home Journal, has this to say of the girls of the Southland: "The Southern girl is surrounded by a life far truer and more conducive to self-development than girls living in other sections, because social conditions are more normal. Her life is healthier because it is saner, and her mind, by reason of it, is clearer and more constantly at rest. The rush of life of the North and West is not so stimulating as many Southern girls suppose. On the contrary, it wears women out as often as it develops them. In no part of our country do women look younger at maturity than in the South. To the Southern girl, too, Nature blooms in a profusion as she does nowhere else. The natural history which the Northern girl must get out of books the Southern girl gets direct from Nature's own hand. She is born of a soil as rich and colorful in romantic history as is the literature of Spain. This she receives as a natural heritage. Her parents are, and her ancestors were, among the best types of American chivalry and American womanhood. She hears but one language spoken, and that is her own. If there is the introduction of another tongue it is French, and with these two she can travel the world over and never be at a disadvantage. The religion which she learns from her mother is the highest and best because it is untainted with modern 'revelations.' The truest friend and safest teacher in 'highest living' a girl can have is her mother, and in the South mothers have a way of finding time for their daughters and being companions to them. The Southern father is fond of his children, and proves it by his presence at the domestic hearth after his day's business is over."

For a quick remedy and one that is perfectly safe for children let us recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It is excellent for croup, hoarseness, tickling in the throat and coughs.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Frank—"Do you know, I heard the other day that the blocks from which they print 5lb notes take nearly three months to engrave."

Ella—"Oh, really! I suppose that's why they're so expensive."—Tid-Bits.

If you have a cough, throat irritation, weak lungs, pain in the chest, difficult breathing, croup or hoarseness, let us suggest One Minute Cough Cure. Always reliable and safe.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE QUEEN'S HYMNS.

Following Are Her Favorites.

"THE GOOD LOVE SONG."

Queen Victoria, throughout her long life and the constant attendance on divine service by which she has set such a shining example to her subjects, has shown a singularly catholic taste in hymns. Old Lutheran paraphrases and chorals, Scottish psalms, the hymns of Wesley, and Toplady and Watts, Lyte and Newman, all have appealed to Her Majesty's heart and expressed her feelings of devotion and praise, hope for the future, and association with the past. In her griefs she has evidently sought the sympathy of the Man of Sorrows, and in her appreciation of noble deeds she has realized that the bravest warriors are the soldiers of the cross; while in the remembrance of those she has loved and lost she has ever clung firmly to the hope of their blessed resurrection to everlasting life, and shown it by her choice of the hymns to be sung over their last resting-places. For many years after the Queen had made her Highland home at Balmoral with her family, she would not have any hymns sung, either at Crathie church or at the private services in the castle, but was content with the quaint version of the Psalms in general use among the Presbyterians of the old school.

Now the "Scottish Hymnal" is used at both, and the hymns selected for the castle services are generally chosen by Princess Beatrice or the ladies in personal attendance on the sovereign.

The Queen is very fond of "Nearer, My God to Thee," and so are the Prince and Princess of Wales. Another great favorite with the Prince is the Soldiers' Hymn, written by the Rev. Arthur Robbins, of Holy Trinity church, Windsor, and set to Rossini's music. Never does His Royal Highness attend that church without this hymn being sung, in which he joins heartily. It is, perhaps not very familiar to any but those who are frequently present at military services. Here are three of the verses:

To thee, Almighty Father,
These loyal hearts we raise,
With those who march with Jesus
Upon the life of praise.
By thee, we'll hold the ramparts,
No truce with that which harms;
There sounds above the battle
From thee the call "to arms!"

For life, for King, for Captain,
We take our swords and fight.
In thy whole armor steel us,
To crush the hosts of night.
The Lord of lords is with us,
Our feet with his grace shod:
By his own cross we conquer
Within the lines of God.

To arms! the watch-fires call us
To hold by love or life;
Outwatch all Satan's outposts
And vanquish in the strife.
We'll force a march on heaven
Against the hosts of hell;
No soldier led by Jesus
With Jesus ever fell.

The Original "Rock of Ages."

Christian Budget.

There is still interest in the dedication of the Toplady Memorial, the wonderful rock at Burrington Coombe, Somersetshire, England, which was undoubtedly the inspiration of the immortal hymn. A photograph of this rock was presented to Mr. Gladstone, much to his dlight, on his birthday, by the late wife of Sir W. H. Willis, of Bristol.

Burrington Coombe is a deep ravine in the grim and frowning hill known as Black Down, which rises to the height of 1,100 feet, and is the highest summit of the beautiful Mendip Range. It is within an easy walk of Blagdon church, of which Augustus Toplady was for some time curate in sole charge. The whole scene is most picturesque and romantic. At one point is a grand crag of mountain limestone eighty feet in height. Right down the centre of this mass of stone is a deep fissure, wherein grow, like little children playing in the arms of men in armor, soft and delicate ferns and wild flowers.

Toplady was one day overtaken by a tremendous thunderstorm, from which he sought refuge in this glen, between two massive piers of the limestone rock. While the storm raged, it inspired in his soul the idea of his hymn, "Rock of Ages," which he wrote at once on the spot. Years afterwards, he died in full confidence in the everlasting shelter which he had thus sung.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children. —W. A. Stroud, Popomoke City, Md. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

BALLAD OF THE ISLAND RACES

National Magazine.

We are out to christianize the island races,
(And may the Lord have mercy on their souls)
For we'll put 'em willy nilly in the traces
And we'll work 'em till their sweat in rivers roll.
We are going to teach the husky Filipinos how to pray,—
They will have to learn the motions if they can't be made to think,
We have got 'em by the collar and you hear me when I say
That we'll lead 'em to the water and we'll also make 'em drink.

You can preach until you wabble at the knees
As to equity and like commercial drugs,
But we're bound to save the blessed Filipees
If we have to pump the beggars full of slugs.
Trade is waiting for the signal from the fighting men ahead,
And our missionary brethren are impatient for the fray;
So we're going to pluck 'em living or we're going to plant 'em dead,
For we never shrink from duty when it promises to pay.

They have got to get in line with modern ways;
They must sow and reap and mine and buy and sell.
They will never see again the happy days
When they stewed and served their neighbors on the shell.
For the flying car of progress has descended on the land,
Uncle Sammy has alighted and has told 'em what to do;
With a bible in his pocket and a rifle in his hand
He has started 'em for heaven and he's going to see 'em through.

How to Make Shoes Last.

Tribune.

Considerable difference will be found in the wearing qualities of two pairs of shoes of the same quality and make worn by different persons. No shoes worn continuously in the house and out-doors will give as much wear as a pair of shoes worn one day and then left to rest a day. It saves money to wear cheap house shoes within doors and let the shoes worn out-doors rest and get back into shape while the owner is within doors. Keep an old pair of shoes to wear under India-rubbers. The perspiration of the feet which India-rubber excites ruins good leather. Select strong calf-skin, and keep it well oiled in winter for out-door shoes. Low shoes are better for house wear, because they give the foot a chance to be ventilated as the hand is. In spite of its continual exposure, the hand is not afflicted as the foot so often is, with corns, callous places, and chilblains. This is because it is continually exposed to the air. Even when kid gloves are worn, they do not compress the hand so much as the average boot does the foot, and they are not worn continually as a boot is.

Doggie, Poor Doggie.

Titusville Courier.

"Madam," said the conductor, as he punched the ticket of a Titusville lady, "I am very sorry, but you can't have your dog in this car. It's against the rules."

"I shall hold him in my lap all the way," she replied, "and he will not disturb any one."

"That makes no difference," said the conductor; "I couldn't allow my own dog here. Dogs must ride in the baggage car. I'll fasten him all right for you—"

"Don't you touch my dog, sir!" exclaimed the young lady excitedly. "I trust him to no one." And with an indignant tread, she marched to the baggage car, tied her dog and returned. As the train was approaching Mayville and the conductor came along, she asked him:

"Will you tell me if my dog is all right?"

"I am very sorry," said the conductor, politely, "but you tied him to a trunk, and he was thrown off with it at Corry."

J. Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., conductor on electric street car line, writes that his little daughter was very low with croup, and her life saved after all physicians had failed, only by using One Minute Cough Cure.—E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Clara (on the wrong side of thirty)—"I am sure I don't know what he sees in her."

Cholly—"Well they say love is blind."

Clara—"Blind! Nonsense. I never saw a a man in love yet who did not see ten times as much in his sweetheart as I could."

Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it. Proof of ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC lies in the taking of it. COST NOTHING if it fails to cure. 25 cents per bottle if it cures. Sold strictly on its merits by
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Paying Double Prices

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for everything is not pleasant, is it? But that's what you are doing, if you don't buy here. Did you think it possible to buy a $50.00 bicycle for $18.75? Catalogue No. 63 tells all about Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Organs and Pianos.

What do you think of a fine suit of Clothing, made-to-your-measure, guaranteed to fit and *express* paid to your station for $5.50? Catalogue No. 57 shows 32 samples of clothing and shows many bargains in Shoes, Hats and Furnishings.

Lithographed Catalogue No. 47 shows Carpets, Rugs, Portieres and Lace Curtains, in hand-painted colors. *We pay Freight*, sew carpets free, and furnish lining without charge.

Price, $3.95.

What do you think of a Solid Oak Dry-air Family Refrigerator for $3.95? It is but one of over 8000 bargains contained in our General Catalogue of Furniture and Household Goods.

We save you from 40 to 60 per cent. on everything. Why buy at retail when you know of us? Which catalogue do you want? Address this way,

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AND BRANCHES.

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Jan. 15 1899.	No. 23 Daily.	No. 35 Daily.	No. 163 daily ex Sunday	No. 41 Daily.	No. 49 Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43			
Ar. Rocky Mt.	12 55	10 36			
Leave Tarboro	12 21		6 00		
	1 09				
Lv. Rocky Mt.	1 58	10 36	6 45	5 40	12 52
Leave Wilson	2 55	11 15	7 10	6 22	2 35
Leave Selma	4 30	12 01			
Lv. Fayetteville	7 25	1 12			
Ar. Florence		3 15			
	P. M.	P. M.			
Ar. Goldsboro			7 50		
Lv. Goldsboro				7 01	3 16
Lv. Mamoth				8 07	4 20
Ar. Wilmington				9 20	5 45
				A. M.	P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 78 Daily.	No. 164 daily ex Sunday	No. 40 Da	No. 50 Da	No. 42 Da
	A. M.		P. M.		
Lv. Florence	9 50		7 40		
Lv. Fayetteville	12 25		9 43		
Leave Selma	1 50		10 55		
Arrive Wilson	2 35		11 35		
		A. M.		P. M.	A. M.
Lv. Wilmington				7 15	9 45
Lv. Magnolia				8 49	11 19
Lv. Goldsboro		5 00		10 00	12 30
	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson	2 35	5 38	11 35	10 48	1 16
Ar. Rocky Mt.	3 30	6 15	12 07	11 35	1 53
Arrive Tarboro		6 45			
Leave Tarboro	12 21				
Lv. Rocky Mt.	3 39		12 07		
Ar. Weldon	4 32		12 50		
	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	

†Daily except Monday. ‡Daily except Sunday.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 3:35 p. m., Halifax 4:15 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 5:08 p. m., Greenville 6:57 p. m., Kinston 7:55 p. m. Returning leaves Kinston 7:50 a. m., Greenville 8:52 a. m., arriving Halifax at 11:18 a. m., Weldon 11:33 a. m., daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., arrive Parmele 9:10 a. m. and 4:00 p. m., returning leave Parmele 9:35 a. m. and 6:30 p. m., arrive Washington 11:00 a. m. and 7:20 p. m., daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily except Sunday 5:30 p. m., Sunday, 4:15 p. m., arrives Plymouth 7:40 p. m., 6:10 p. m., Returning, leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7:50 a. m., and Sunday 9:00 a. m., arrives Tarboro 10:05 a. m., 11:00 a. m.

Train on Midland N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro daily, except Sunday, 7:05 a. m., arriving Smithfield 8:10 a. m. Returning leaves Smithfield 9:00 a. m.; arrives at Goldsboro 10:25 a. m.

Trains on Nashville Branch leave Rocky Mount at 9:30 a. m., 3:40 p. m., arrive Nashville 10:10 a. m., 4:03 p. m.; Spring Hope 10:40 a. m., 4:25 p. m. Returning leave Spring Hope 11:00 a. m., 4:55 p. m., Nashville 11:22 a. m., 5:25 p. m., arrive at Rocky Mount 11:45 a. m., 6:00 p. m., daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily, except Sunday, 11:40 a. m. and 4:15 p. m. Returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily, all rail via Richmond.

H. M. EMERSON,
Gen'l Pass Agent.

J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.
T. M. EMERSON, Traffic Manager.

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THE GROCER.

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Clover and Grass Seeds.
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