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THE COMMONWEALTH

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

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SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1900.

NO. 7.

IF YOU ARE HUSTLER

YOU WILL

—ADVERTISE—

YOUR

Business.

SEND YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IN NOW.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

With cotton selling at eight cents, there is great danger that the farmers of North Carolina and other Southern States will act unwisely in increasing the acreage in cotton this year. It is highly important that they consider this matter carefully. Would it not be better to produce no more cotton than usual and get even more money for it, than to produce more cotton and get even less money for it?

"The Sheldon Idea" is a current phrase in newspapers generally now. To those who have not read "In His Steps," a book published by Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, the now famous preacher of Topeka, Kansas, it is rather vague in meaning. The facts in brief are these: Mr. Sheldon wrote a book entitled "In His Steps," and the prominent idea in the book is "What would Jesus do?" That is to say, it seeks to get the reader to look at everything he does from the probable standpoint of Jesus Christ were he here on earth now engaged in the affairs of life as men are.

The book represents the pastor of a fashionable city church suddenly awaking to the fact that Jesus would not do things as even Christians do them, were he here on earth; and at the end of a most unusual and impressive service on a Sabbath day, he called for volunteers from his congregation to join a club whose members for one week or month would do things as they believed Jesus would do them. The book relates how there were wonderful changes in many places of business the following Monday morning. Among the volunteers to the club was the editor of a city daily paper. The story recites wonderful changes in the management of the paper because the editor suddenly commenced to run the paper as he thought Jesus would run it. Now the "Sheldon Idea" is the arrangement between Mr. Sheldon, the author of "In His Steps," and Mr. J. K. Hudson, editor of the *Topeka Capital*, a daily paper published in Topeka, Kansas, whereby Mr. Sheldon is to have the entire editorial and business control of the paper for a certain period in the month of March to show his idea of how a Christian daily newspaper should be run, or "What would Jesus do?" as the editor of a secular paper.

The scheme has been roundly criticized by some and commended by others. Some say that Mr. Sheldon is undertaking to assume the place of Jesus Christ on earth, and therefore renders himself and his project ridiculous. Such conclusion is erroneous. As we understand it, Mr. Sheldon is only going to try to run and manage a daily paper as he believes Jesus would were he in charge of it. This we regard as neither ridiculous nor unreasonable; for Mr. Sheldon can have his own opinions as to how Jesus would run a newspaper without assuming to take the place of Jesus on earth.

Others call Mr. Sheldon a "dreamer." Well, one of the greatest and most powerful addresses we have ever heard was by Rev. B. H. Carroll, the great Baptist preacher of Texas, who gave great encouragement to "dreamers."

FREE BLOOD CURE.

AN OFFER PROVING FAITH.

Bad Blood causes Blood and Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Pimples, Scrofula, Eating Sores, Ulcers, Cancer, Eczema, Skin Scabs, Eruptions and Sores on Children, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Itching Humors, etc. For these troubles a positive specific cure is found in B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), the most wonderful blood purifier of the age. It has been thoroughly tested for the past thirty years and has always cured even the most deep-seated, persistent cases, after doctors and patent medicines had all failed. B. B. B. cures by driving out of the blood the poisons and humors which cause all these troubles, and a cure is thus made that is permanent. Contagious Blood Poison, producing Eruptions, Swollen Glands, Ulcerated Throat and Mouth, etc., cured by B. B. B., the only remedy that can actually cure this trouble. At druggists, \$1 per large bottle; six bottles (full treatment) \$5. We have faith in B. B. B., hence sufferers may test it. We will send a sample bottle free and prepaid. Write for it. Medical advice FREE. Address, BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MANILA'S CURSE.

American Conquest Followed by a Shameful Record.

"OLD GLORY" BLUSHES.

Irwin Hancock in Leslie's Weekly.

Of all the problems that confront us in the reconstruction of the Philippines the gravest and wickedest is one of our own importation. The Manila saloons, taken collectively, are the worst possible kind of blot on Uncle Sam's fair name. The city's air reeks with the odors of the worst of English liquors. And all this has come to pass since the 13th of August, 1898! With the vanguard of American troops entering Manila was the newly-appointed Philippine agent of a concern that had ship-loads of drink on the way. He secured offices, warehouses, options on desirable locations for saloons, and opened business. Some of the proudest and best youth of our land marched into Manila to proclaim the dawn of a new era of honesty, liberty and light. It was a day of rare import to the down-trodden East. But the saloon keeper sazeled in under the folds of Old Glory! Almost by the time the American soldiers had stacked arms in the city a score of American saloons were open. Swiftly other scores were added to them. The number grew and grew. At the outbreak of the insurrection there were hundreds of American saloons in Manila. There not being at that time enough American civilians, so disposed, to take up all the licenses, natives were debauched into the traffic. Spaniards engaged in the business, perhaps with an ironic purpose of hastening the corruption of both American and Filipino.

To-day there is no thoroughfare of length in Manila that has not its long line of saloons. The street cars carry flaunting advertisements of this brand of whiskey and that kind of gin. The local papers derive their main revenue from the displayed advertisements of firms and companies eager for their share of Manila's drink money. The city presents to the now-come a saturnalia of alcoholism. For Manila's climate is one in which drink is peculiarly seductive and insidious. It is always oppressively hot there, and a glass of beer, fresh from the ice, seems to the hot, perspiring and dusty like a draught of nectar. He who overworks in the slightest degree finds momentary stimulus in whiskey. There is relief—though dangerous relief—in alcohol, and so American Manila drinks, despite all the warnings of science that in plague and fever-infested tropical countries alcohol presents the shortest route to the grave.

The Filipinos of Manila are rather slow to take to drink. They have always heretofore been an abstemious people. Soda and tonics have furnished the bulk of their beverage that was not drawn from the hydrant. Yet slowly but surely the natives are veering around to the temptations to be found in the saloon. Five years more of the present saloon reign in Manila will see a sad demoralization of the natives. At present the non-drinking majority of Filipinos feel only contempt for the Americans whom they see lurchingly walking the streets or crouching in sily semi-stupor in the cabs on their way to office, home, or barracks.

I do not mean this as a tirade against all saloons. It is only a much-needed protest against the worst features of the American saloon that have crept into Manila arm in arm with our boasted progress. There is nowhere in the world such an excessive amount of drinking per capita, as among the few thousand Americans at present living in Manila. Nor does this mean that we have sent the worst dregs of Americanism there. Far from it; some of the best American blood is represented in Manila. There are men of brains and attainment there, who would nobly hold up our name, were it not for the saloon at present. Gamblers and depraved women—in both classes, the very dregs of this and other countries—have followed, and work hand in hand with their natural ally. These people are fast teaching the natives the depths of Caucasian wickedness, and the natives imagine it is Americanism.

Go into one of the "better class" saloons along the Escolta. Here seated at the tables you will find American soldiers and their non-commissioned officers. They are ordering fast, talking with the thick volubility of semi-intoxication. It does not take a new arrival many minutes to reach that stage. At other tables are American clerks, merchants, very likely, and rather seedy-looking speculators. At one or two of the tables you will find army and navy officers, with a sprink-

ling of the better-paid class of government civilian employees. At no table is the drinking slow. Peanut-women and flower-girls pass in and out, and frequently become the target for lewd sallies. Barefooted Filipino waiters dart about, bearing on trays the stuff that is quickening inebriation. All the time these little waiters are silently thinking on the visible traits of the American conqueror.

On the porch of the "Paris restaurant" overlooking the river are little groups in which the commissioned officers of the army and navy are conspicuous. Every now and then a reveler, in uniform or in civilian dress, breaks into hilarious song, or abuse, as the mood seizes him. Laughter or oaths follow and the turbulence grows. Then the little Filipino waiter winks slyly, and says: "El Americano tient mucho vino!" The American has much wine. A simple thing this may appear by itself, but if the average Filipino could be induced to frankly tell what impressed him as the greatest characteristic of the American, he would say that it was the American's fondness and capacity for liquor.

Over in Santa Cruz, under the very nose of the police station of that district, are to be found some of the most degraded saloons run by the natives themselves. Here hard liquors are much cheaper than in other places; they are correspondingly vile, for Manila has as yet no standard in the purity of liquors. Here the sort of stuff sold that sets men's brains on fire twice as quickly as a better grade of liquor would. Here fights are not uncommon.

So far as my observation went, I found that the military authorities of Manila were not on record as having done anything to abate this crying disgrace. Indeed, one American officer, fairly high in councils at the place, is the putative head of the concern that is doing the most to encourage and supply the thirst of Manila.

We tried to civilize the Indian, and incidentally wiped him off the earth by permitting disreputable white traders to supply him with ardent liquors. Are we to repeat this disgrace, tented, as we at present seem fair to do in the Philippines?

A Neighbor's Estimate of Dwight L. Moody.

National Magazine.

From the time of Mr. Moody's birth on a small farm near Northfield February 5, 1837, until his eighteenth year he gave no special promise of being a successful man. The school days were not filled with learning, as he loved the open air too much to give any great attention to his books. His only distinguishing traits were his ready wit and his intense love for his mother.

President Lincoln made his only Sunday school address at Mr. Moody's Chicago Sunday School, and sixty of the boys were among the first to volunteer when the President issued his first call for troops.

Mr. Moody was conducting a prayer meeting in a young Men's Christian Association convention at Indianapolis when Mr. Sankey came into the hall and took part in the singing. "I've been looking for you for eight years; you must come with me to Chicago," said Mr. Moody, when the singing was finished, grasping Mr. Sankey's hand. There were some practical objections to be disposed of, but eventually the matter was settled, and their wonderfully successful tour of Europe followed. More than \$400,000 has been realized from the sale of their gospel hymn-books, all of which has been devoted to church work.

Mr. Moody's evangelistic work which brought his name most prominent before the public he did not consider his greatest effort. The schools he has established with Christianity as the foundation will perpetuate his name.

Mr. Moody placed great stress on the power of music to arouse the soul and much of his wonderful power over great assemblages is undoubtedly due to this fact. He was not an eloquent speaker in the ordinary acceptance of the term, but his earnestness and persuasiveness were almost unequalled. The listener never thought of Moody, but of what Moody was saying, and his pictures of the love of Christ were certainly not paralleled in rostrum or pulpit results.

Of the hundreds of thousands of dollars given to Mr. Moody outright or in trusts all has gone into the schools of religious work. When he died, December 22, 1893, he was a poor man, as far as this world's goods are concerned, but a soul-saving millionaire. What John Wesley was to England Moody has been to America.

A LOOK AT LINCOLN.

A Good Thing For Any Young Man.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.

BY "GROSVENOR."

Written for The Commonwealth.

Lincoln Reflections:—When a great public character is dead, History, like the Almighty, does not look on the outer appearance any longer to judge thereby. Living, a man may be as gawky in appearance as Lincoln and as ill-clad. Short-sighted little men will call him a buffoon. Dead, as the outer appearance of his body falls away from his life-work as a man's outer frame falls away from his soul, leaving both bare to the closest scrutiny. The further away we get from the living days of Lincoln, the clearer is our knowledge that a giant—every way great—lived and worked and joked and sorrowed when he lived.

To us young men in the full hurly burly of life, no matter what our politics or what our relation to the Mason and Dixon line, there is good for us in a look at Lincoln and a thought about him. Mincing fools dressed like animated fashion plates lose the lessons from him that are real to some of us. To have a great heart is better than to have fine clothes. To have a cheerful word that hides our own heartaches and heart burdens is better than to stalk among men with a look of gloomy and repellent abstraction. To be a rail-splitter with the whole heart and from that point up to be everything and do everything as from the heart is to make deep lines of character in ourselves even if those outside fail to recognize it. It is better to start low and end high, than to start high by some accidental parentage and end low. There is more of gain to our inner selves and therefore more of profit to the dear world to be forced into struggling for every vantage point that we gain. Poor rich Lincoln had a face seamed more than any man's with the struggle from boyhood onward; and then to deepen those seams and test the metal of him came a burden such as NO OTHER MAN has ever borne in the history of this country. He swung to it like a man; the keen axe of youth needed never to be keener than his sorrowing mind, when there was misunderstanding and reviling south of him, and treachery and slander and Judas-kisses of betrayal back of him. He has his reward; the petty men of his day are lost to sight; the North loves him and the South honors him. His way would have enriched the South by paying for its property; his way would have enriched the North by making its expenditures of blood and treasure needless.

We shall not, cannot all be president, but we can all be right, just where we are. If we are that, what we shall be does not yet appear. To be sincere, purposeful and helpful, without spilling ourselves with dreams of "if I were this or that or the other, I would do this or that or the other great thing," is to live well and to be Lincoln-like.

The One Day Cold Cure.

For colds and sore throat use Kermet's Cholera Laxative Quinine. Easily taken as candy and quickly cured.

Some people talk about everybody else in order that nobody may have time to talk about them.

The man who purchases his popularity soon discovers that the market is liable to fluctuations.—Greenville Reflector.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. Stecher*

"Hew straight to the line and let chips fall as they may."

SALT RHEUM CURED BY Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

JUST SEEN IN TIME.

Slight Skin Eruptions are a Warning of Something More Serious to Come. The Only Safe Way is to Heed the Warning. Johnston's Sarsaparilla is the Most Powerful Blood Purifier Known.

Nature, in her efforts to correct mistakes, which mistakes have come from careless living, or it may be from ancestors, shoots out pimples, blotches and other imperfections on the skin, as a warning that more serious troubles (perhaps tumors, cancers, erysipelas or pulmonary diseases) are certain to follow if you neglect to heed the warning and correct the mistakes.

Many a lingering, painful disease and many an early death has been avoided simply because these notes of warning have been heeded and the blood kept pure by a right use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA.

Miss Abbie J. Rande, of Marshall, Mich., writes:

"I was cured of a bad humor after suffering with it for five years. The doctors and my friends said it was salt rheum. It came out on my head, neck and ears, and then on my whole body. I was perfectly raw with it. What I suffered during those five years, is no use telling. Nobody would believe me if I did. I tried every medicine that was advertised to cure it. I spent money enough to buy a house. I heard JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA highly praised. I tried a bottle of it. I began to improve right away, and when I had finished the third bottle I was completely cured. I have never had a touch of it since. I never got any thing to do me the least good till I tried JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. I would heartily advise all who are suffering from humors or skin disease of any kind to try it at once. I had also a good deal of stomach trouble, and was run down and miserable, but JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA made me all right."

The blood is your life and if you keep it pure and strong you can positively resist disease or face contagion fearlessly. JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA never fails. It is for sale by all druggists, in full quart bottles at only one dollar each.

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO., Scotland Neck, N. C.

Women Should Get Insured.

"Life insurance as managed to-day on the endowment plan, for instance, is at once an assurance and insurance," writes Edward Bok in the February, Ladies' Home Journal. "It is the best means of saving, because it is compulsory. Men have found this to be the case, and women should. At thirty, for instance, she can, for less than fifty dollars a year, take a twenty-year endowment policy of one thousand dollars, which guarantees her that amount when she reaches the age of fifty. She will not feel burdened by the annual premium of fifty dollars. But she will feel the comfort of a thousand dollars when she is fifty. A woman's insurance for the education of her children is another factor of life insurance worthy of her thought, especially if she be a widow. In this way a mother may provide for the education of her children in case of her death. If the custom of mothers insuring their lives for their children at the time of the children's birth could become more general it would be one of the blessings of mankind. For women to insure their lives for the benefit of the husbands may well be an open question so far as the wisdom of such a course is concerned. But when the matter of life insurance for women is placed on a basis of self-protection in old age, for the benefit of children, or as one of the best means of saving money, or even as a wise system of investment, there cannot be the least question of its wisdom."

Funny, These Women.

Philadelphia Record.

"Yes," said the West Philadelphia real estate agent, "there are tricks in all trades, and ours is not exempt from them. Still, the tricks are not always of our making. Sometimes it happens that our customers are the tricksters, and we are forced to acquiesce. To illustrate my point, a man came in the other day, and said he and his wife had been looking at one of our houses, and he liked it very much. 'I'll bring her in to-morrow,' he said, 'and you want to tell her the house is rented.' 'But it isn't rented,' I replied considerably mystified by his strange request. 'Well it will be,' said the man. 'I'm pretty sure to take it. But my wife is one of those women who never want's anything unless they think they can't get it. Now, if she thinks she can't get this house, she will want it at once. Sure enough he brought her in the next day, and the trick worked to perfection. The deal hung fire for three or four days, during which time I was supposed to be dickering with the man who was supposed to have previously rented the property. The woman was tickled to death when I announced that I had been successful."

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP furnishes most substantial comfort and relief to consumptives; it works most remarkable cures. Don't despair, relief can certainly be had; a cure is possible with this wonderful remedy.

WIVES WORTH \$1.

Ma. Naggett—This paper says that in some parts of the Philippines a wife can be bought for \$1. Isn't that outrageous?

Mr. Naggett—Oh, I don't know. Probably some of them are worth it.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, Dr. King's new life pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c. at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug store.

"What we call little things are merely the causes of great things."

FOR MALARIA

Use nothing but Macnair's Blood and Liver Pills.

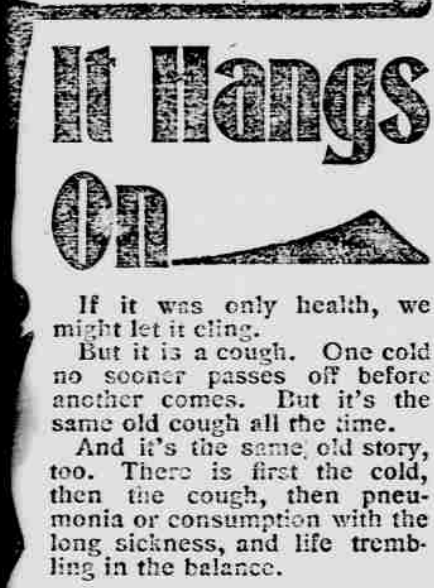
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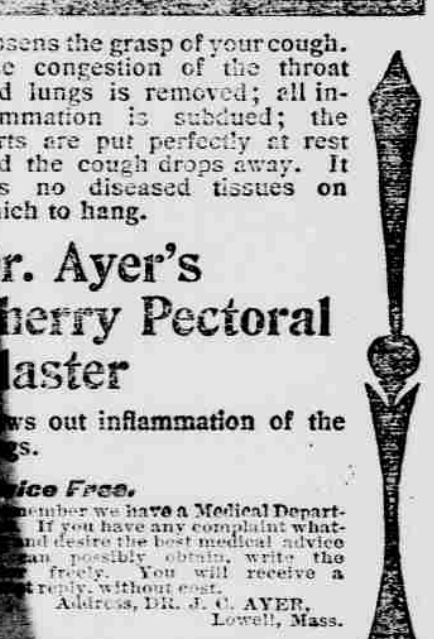
For Drunkenness and Drug Using. Please write me. Correspondence confidential.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Dept. K., Greenboro, N. C.



It Hangs On

If it was only health, we might let it cling. But it is a cough. One cold no sooner passes off before another comes. But it's the same old cough all the time. And it's the same old story, too. There is first the cold, then the cough, then pneumonia or consumption with the long sickness, and life trembling in the balance.



Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

It loosens the grasp of your cough. The congestion of the throat and lungs is removed; all inflammation is subdued; the parts are put perfectly at rest and the cough drops away. It loosens diseased tissues on which to hang.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

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