Farmville Enterprise

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WHY IS WOMAN RESTLESS?

DESTINY OF NATIONS DEPENDS UPON CONTENTED HOMES.

By W. D. Lewis.
President Texas Farmers' Union.

Why is woman dissatisfied? Why does she grow restless under the crown of womanhood? Why is she weary of the God-given jewel of motherhood? Is it not a sufficient political achievement for woman that future rulers nurse at her breast, laugh in her arms and kneel at her feet? Can ambition lead to more glorious heights than to sing lullabies to the world's greatest genius, chant melodies to master minds and rock the cradle of human destiny?

God pity our country when the handshake of the politician is more gratifying to woman's heart than the patter of children's feet.

Woman Is Ruler Over All.

Why does woman chafe under restraint of sex? Why revile the hand of nature? Why discard the skirts that civilization has clung to since the beginning of time? Why lay aside this hallowed garment that has wiped the tears of sorrow from the face of childhood? In its sacred embrace every generation has hidden its face in shame; clinging to its motherly folds, tottering children have learned to play hide and seek and from its youth learned to reverence and respect womanhood. Can man think of his mother without this consecrated garment?

Why this inordinate thirst for power? Is not woman all powerful? Man cannot enter this world without her consent, he cannot remain in peace without her blessing and unless she sheds tears of regret over his departure, he has lived in vain. Why this longing for civic power when God has made her ruler over all? Why crave authority when man bows down and worships her? Man has given woman his heart, his name and his money. What more does she want?

Can man find it in his heart to look with pride upon the statement that his honorable mother-in-law was one of the most powerful political bosses in the country, that his distinguished grandmother was one of the ablest filibusters in the Senate or that his mother was a noted warrior and her name a terror to the enemy? Whither are we drifting and where will we land?

God Save Us From a Hen-Pecked Nation.

I follow the plow for a living and my views may have in them the smell of the soil; my hair is turning white under the frost of many winters and perhaps I am a little old-fashioned, but I believe there is more moral influence in the dress of woman than in all the statute books of the land. As an agency for morality, I wouldn't give my good old mother's home-made gowns for all the suffragette's constitutions and by-laws in the world.

As a power for purifying society, I wouldn't give one prayer of my saintly mother for all the women's votes in Christendom. As an agency for good government, I wouldn't give the plea of a mother's heart for righteousness for all the ostra of office in the land.

There is more power in the smile of woman than in an act of congress. There are greater possibilities for good government in her family of laughing children than in the cabinet of the president of the United States.

The destiny of this nation lies in the home and not in the legislative halls. The hearthstone and the family bible will ever remain the source of our inspiration and the Acts of the Apostles will ever shine brighter than the acts of Congress.

This country is crowded. Why add to a statute book already groaning under its own weight, the hysterical cry of woman? If woman should get a chance to vote again in a fortnight and did not pass another law in twenty-five years, we could survive the ordeal, but without home, civilization would wither and die.

God save these United States from becoming a henpecked nation; help us keep states out of congress and forbid that women become stepfathers to government, is the prayer of the farmers of this country.

If you are spending money trying to fool somebody, somebody is fooling you.

OLD U. S. A. ABOUNDING IN PROSPERITY.

There should be an end of hard times talk in the United States. This country is so greatly blessed in so many ways that all that is needed for it to go forward by leaps and bounds is confidence and American backbone. That there had been a depression because of the war in Europe has been a matter of temporary moment and this country has passed through that bravely, its face now set to the rising sun of an increased prosperity

In the early season of the depression caused by the war the South was hit hardest because of the depreciation in the value of cotton. Since that time the price has moved up and the South having passed that period is now at the time of another season of crop-making, buoyant in the prospects of the future. In manufacturing there has been given an impetus to production in many lines by reason of the war, and the reflex action from this has been to aid other lines of industry.

Indeed this country is in fine shape, and there is no excuse to talk hard times. The figures of our national wealth give an index to the general state of affairs. For the past ten years the average increase in this national wealth has been $8,000,000,000. And how great the increase has been since 1860, when our population was a little above 31,000,000, to this time when we have around 100,000,000, is shown by the fact that our wealth was then about $16,000,000,000, or about $514 per capita a year, and the latest estimate of the wealth of the country given by the Bureau of the Census is $187,739,000,000. The estimate of the wealth of the country made in 1904 was $107,000,000,000, and hence the gain in the decade from that year has been over $80,000,000,000, or 75 per cent.

Commenting on this vast wealth, and showing the bright outlook based on the ten year increase the Philadelphia Evening Ledger has this to say:

"The United States in this short period has added to its resources a sum within $5,000,000,000 as large as the total wealth of Great Britain and Ireland, an amount equal to the wealth of Germany, $30,000,000,000 more than the wealth of France, twice the wealth of Russia, more than three times as much as the Austro Hungarians are worth, and four times the wealth of Italy. We could have bought with the increment of a single year nearly all the bonds that have been issued by the warring nations to raise money to carry on the fight. And the national wealth is still growing as the sun shines on the crops in the fields and as Europe pours her millions into our mills to pay for war material.—News and Observer.

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Cheap Excursion Tickets on sale May 29th to June 2nd, limited to June 10th. For general information call on Norfolk Souther Ticket Agents.
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Gen. Passenger Agent

KNOW THY COUNTRY

I—Introductory

"Know America" is a slogan that should ring out from every school room, office, farm and shop in this nation. No man can aspire to a higher honor than to become a capable citizen, and no one can merit so distinguished a title until he is well informed of the resources, possibilities and achievements of our country.

This is a commercial age and civilization is bearing its most golden fruit in America. We are noted for our industrial achievements as Egypt was noted for her pyramids; Jerusalem for her religion; Greece for her art; Phoenicia for her fleets; Chaldea for her astronomy and Rome for her laws. Likewise we have men who will go down in the world's history as powerful products of their age. For standing at the source of every gigantic movement that sways civilization is a great man. The greatest minds travel in the greatest direction and the commercial geniuses of this age would have been the sculptors, poets, philosophers, architects, and artists of earlier civilizations.

As Michael Angelo took a rock and with a chisel hewed it into the image of an angel that ever beckons mankind upward and onward, Hill took the desert of the Northwest and with bands of steel made it blossom like a rose, dotted the valleys with happy homes and built cities in waste places.

As Guttenberg took blocks of wood and whittled them into an alphabet and made a printing press that flashed education across the continent like a ray of light upon a new born world, McCormick took a bar of iron and beat it into [illegible] of his magic mind broke the shackles that enslaved labor of generations past forever, and gave mankind freedom from drudgery, and lifted the human race into a higher zone of life.

As Nelson organized the English navy and made England mistress of the seas enabling the British lion to place his foot upon every continent washed by the ocean's waves, and to make footstools of the islands of every water, Morgan organized a banking system that has made America master of the world's finances, brought Kings to our cashier's windows, the nations of the earth to our discount desks and placed under the industriesing this nation a financial system as solid as the Rock of Gibraltar.

There is no study quite so interesting as progress; no sound so magic as the roar of industry and no sight so inspiring as civilization in action. A full realization of America's part in the great events of the world past, present and future will thrill every human heart with pride, patriotism and faith in Republican institutions.

Through the courtesy of the Agricultural and Commercial Press Service, the readers of this paper will be permitted to study America; her agricultural, manufacturing and mineral development, mercantile, banking and transportation systems which are the wonder of the world. The first article of the series will deal with transportation and will appear at an early date.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

On Monday afternoon May the 17th, the Mission Study class of the M. E. church held its regular monthly meeting with Mrs. Jack Smith.

It was gratifying to have so many of the members of our church and class present, and yet, there are many others whom we need and who could be broadened and enabled by a careful study of these Mission Study programs and by applying the principles involved in them.

The subject for study was: An adequate Home Mission Program for the country, Mrs. J. W. Parker ably led in the discussion of this subject.

Mrs. J. I. Morgan; when asked for connecting link between this lesson and that of the previous month, gave the keynote of the whole subject—"we cannot get nearer to God than our fathers did, but we can bring God nearer to more points of life and more grades of men."

Mrs. Parker read a beautifully prepared and most typical paper on the Rural Church. This was followed by a most clear cut and interesting discussion of our mountain problems by Mrs. J. W. Lovelace. Mrs. Lovelace held the undivided attention of the class as she told of incidents of mountain life which had come under her observation in her mountain home.

Mrs. Roscoe Fields next read a paper on the "case of the negro." I believe Mrs. Fields brought some points to light on this subject which will persuade some that the negro should be trained for Domestic and industrial work.

After a round table discussion of the topics, Mrs. Parker read Luke X, 29—37 verses, after which Mrs. Lovelace offered a fervent prayer. Following prayer all joined in singing, "Who is my Neighbor?"

At the conclusion of the program Mrs. Smith, assisted by Miss Agnes Moore, served the most delightful of ices.

Amid the mingling of voices, as we bade farewell to our hostess, could be heard, "I hope to meet with you again."

It is not enough to know, but to use what you know.

Remember! THE MEETING

Begins Next Sunday

At The Christian Church

The music will be under the direction of Prof. J. M. Perry—and this means

GOOD - MUSIC.

Spirited Song Service, and the Gospel Preached like Paul Preached It.

SHORT SERVICES EACH NIGHT,
Beginning at 8:30 P. M.

MRS. COTTON ENTERTAINS CLUBS OF PITT

The annual meeting of the Pitt county Federation of woman's Clubs was held at Cottondale Wednesday May 26th, Mrs. Stuart Carr, of Greenville, assisted Mrs. R. R. Cotton in receiving the guests and serving punch.

The four clubs forming this Federation, "The End of the Century," "The Round Table," "Sans Souci," of Greenville, and the "Magazine Club," of Farmville, were well represented.

After a delightful country dinner served on the lawn the meeting was called to order by the president. Before proceeding with the business the delegates present who attended the State Federation of Woman's Clubs in Goldsboro were called on to give some of their impressions of the Federation.

Miss Waite, the newly elected chairman of education, was impressed most with the Federation's endorsing the movement of eliminating adult illiteracy in North Carolina.

This was the first State Federation Mrs. F. G. James had ever attended and she was much impressed with the large body of intelligent women and the speeches they made. Mrs. W. C. Askew brought back with her progressive ideas for her Civic Club and also spoke of the hospitality of the Goldsboro Woman's Club.

Mrs. W. J. Rasberry, the newly elected president of the Farm-Magazine Club, spoke on her Club and its work.

The election of officers followed, Mrs. R. R. Cotton President; the presidents of the four clubs, vice presidents; Mrs. Harvey, secretary; Mrs. Will Hooker, treasurer.

The Federation voted to have a fair in the fall and endorsed two resolutions; one, "to have an assistant county superintendent of schools" and that assistant be a woman; also, "to work for increased school facilities for the town of Greenville."

The meeting adjourned, each guest thanking Mrs. Cotton for another delightful day spent at Cottondale—the beautiful Southern home of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Cotton, famed for its nation-wide hospitality.

Items from Lang's Church.

Mr. W. E. Boyce, one of our prosperous farmers, paid Farmville a business visit Wednesday.

Crops in this section are moving on up and out as well as we can hope for as everything now speaks for a bounteous harvest.

Mrs. John May is confined with malaria fever, as is also Miss Hattie Fulford. We trust that both will soon be able to be out again.

We regret to note that Mr. Jimmie Allen is very ill with pneumonia, and we wish for an early change for the better in his condition.

Rev. Nathaniel Wright, the new preacher to supply on the Farmville circuit, will conduct services at Lang's church Sunday. The public is cordially invited to hear him.

THE BATTLE OF THE TIRES

(Agricultural and Commercial Press Service)

It is interesting to watch the forces of civilization battling for supremacy. The struggle now going on between the rubber and the iron tire promises to be the liveliest contest of the Twentieth Century.

The struggle is a silent one and there are no war correspondents to write vivid descriptions of the conflict but the results are more far-reaching to present and future generations than the war of Europe.

The rubber tire has been maneuvering for point of attack for several years and has captured a few unimportant positions in traffic, but it has now pitched a decisive battle with its iron competitor by hurling a million "jitneys" at the street railways and the battle is raging from ocean to ocean. Upon the result of the struggle depends the future of the rubber tire. If it is compelled to retreat, its doom is sealed, but if it wins the battle it will revolutionize the transportation methods of this nation.

If the rubber tire conquers the street traffic its next struggle is with the railroads of the country, and then the greatest battle between economic forces ever fought out on the face of this earth is on, for iron is the undisputed master in transportation, and is fortified behind billions of dollars, and millions of men.

Stephenson applied the steel tire to an iron rail in 1814, but it was 1869 before the golden spike was driven at Promontory Point, which bound the country together with bands of steel. It took the iron tire fifty-five years to creep from ocean to ocean, but the rubber tire while warm from the creative mind of the inventive genius sped across the continent like an arrow shot from the bow of Ulysses. The roadbed was already prepared and therein lies the power of the rubber tire over that of iron, for government builds and maintains the public highway.

But iron is a stubborn metal and it has mastered every wheel that turns; has fought battles with every element above and beneath the earth and has never tasted the wormwood of defeat, and when rubber hurls its full force against this monarch of the Mineral Kingdom, it may rebound to the factory stunned beyond recovery.

The rubber tire first made its appearance on the hire lo, but it proved a frivolous servant and was dismissed for incompetency. It has always been too much inclined to revel in luxury to be taken seriously as a utility machine and its reputation is not one to inspire confidence in heavy traffic performance.

But to those who care to waft into dreamland, it is enchanting to note that there will be a marvelous difference between a rubber and an iron age. The rubber tire will scatter the cities throughout the valleys for with transportation at every man's door, why a city? It will traverse the continent with a net work of Macadam highways as beautiful as the boulevard built by Napoleon. It will paralyze the law making bodies of this nation for how could the legislatures run without the railroads to operate on?

A DIVINE COVENANT.

God Almighty gave Eve to Adam with the pledge that she would be his helpmeet and with this order of companionship civilization has towered to its greatest heights. In this relationship, God has blessed woman and man has honored her and after four thousand years of progress, she now proposes to provoke God to decoy man by asking for suffrage, thereby by amending an agreement to which she was not a party.

Woman, remember that the Israelite scorned a divine covenant, and as a result wandered forty years in the wilderness without God. Likewise man should remember that it is a dangerous thing to debase woman by law. Rome tried lowering woman's standard and an outraged civilization tore the clothes off the backs of the human race and turned them out to roam in the world naked and unashamed.
