

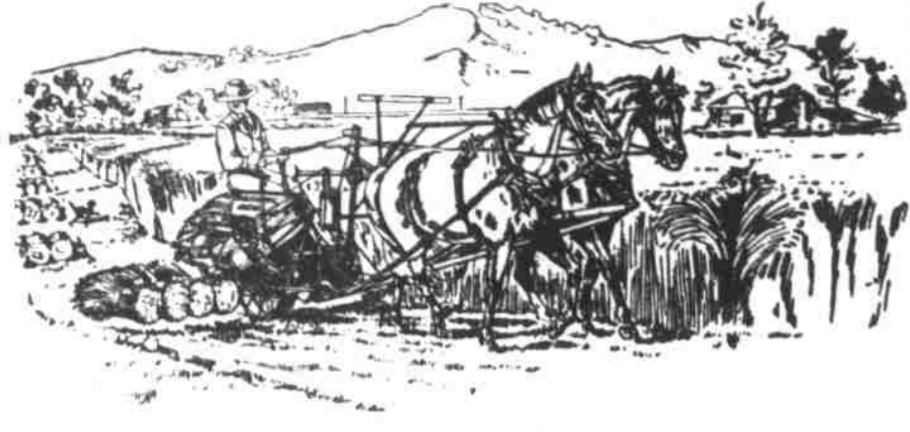
THE REIDSVILLE REVIEW.

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REIDSVILLE, N. C., JUNE 5, 1900.

\$1.00 per Year.

Farmers, Look to Your Interest.



I am the Agent for Deering Ball and Roller Bearing

Binders, Reapers, Mowers and Hay Rakes,

the greatest time and labor-saving machinery of the age. No well-equipped farm can afford to be without them. Sample machines on exhibition at Leader Warehouse. It costs nothing to look at them and to get prices.

JIM ROBINSON,

Knife Grinders, for grinding Mower and Reaper Blades, always on hand.

R. G. GLADSTONE.



In buying stoves, as in all things else, there is one thing that should interest you above all others—to get the most for the amount of money expended.

In offering the "Southern Queen" to the stove-buying public we offer a standard article that we have no hesitancy in recommending and guaranteeing. If your Stove has outlived its usefulness, or if for any reason you wish to replace it, let us show you a "Southern Queen." If you want a stove you will buy.

..PLUMBING..

in all its branches. We guarantee to meet all the requirement and that our work will prove entirely satisfactory.

R. G. GLADSTONE.

If Can Truthfully Be Said

That a Nursery is known by its fruits. I introduced the Connet's Southern Early Peach, 15 years ago, and the Greensboro 7 years ago, and after getting reports from them over a large extent of country, I feel proud of the fact that I introduced them. There are quite a number of new Peaches introduced every year. After the first announcement the majority of them are never heard of, as they were probably introduced for the purpose of selling a new variety at an advanced price, and were either some old variety with a new name, or else not adapted to general cultivation. I would be pleased for my friends and patrons to look out for the Greensboro and Connet this year, and let me know how they succeed in their section.

JOHN A. YOUNG,
Prop. Greensboro Nurseries,
Greensboro, N. C.

McCLAMROCK BROS.,

GREENSBORO, N. C.,

Artistic Wood Mantels, Jobbers of Tiles and Grates.

Suppose the Use

of our Mantels, Tiles and Grates for your house should make the cost of your building two or three per cent. more than it would be if cheap pine slab mantels be used—wouldn't it look two or three per cent. better? Wouldn't it be two or three per cent. better? Couldn't you sell it for two or three per cent. more? Wouldn't you feel two or three per cent. prouder of it? Wouldn't your guest have two or three per cent. more respect for it? Wouldn't the expense for repairs be two or three per cent. less (by the year)?

A pretty, Hardwood Mantel, beautiful Enamled Tile, handsomely plated Grate—beauty, value, safety, economy, joy! Think of the satisfaction connected with it! write us.

SAM JONES' SERMON.

Extracts from a Sermon Preached in the First Presbyterian Church, Nashville, Tenn.

Text: "And speaking the truth in his heart." Psa. 15: 2

A man is never better than his heart. A clean heart is the need of every Christian man and woman. This should be the cry and the plea and the earnest object of every believing child of God: "Create in me a clean heart, O God!" Thank God that it is our privilege. Thank God that many people seek and obtain it. I don't care what you call it, whether the second or third or thousandth blessing, it cleans out and then cleans up—purifies the heart, cleans up the life, and, thank God, so benign and wonderful and so needed a work of grace can be possessed by men and women. I welcome it under any name, and have profound contempt for the spirit which would depreciate the people who possess it, or the great grace which has come to them.

You may say what you please about the holiness people, but I want to say this: I have never seen a holiness man that wasn't a prohibitionist from his hat to his heels. I have never seen one who didn't vote for prohibition always and everywhere. I have never seen one that didn't fight liquor, card playing and every phase and form of worldliness in the church. I have never seen a second blessing man or woman that believed in or gave card parties, indulged in punch slinging, went to the theatre or dancing parties, or engaged in or encouraged any phase or form of devilry that is cursing the church today. I have never seen a second blessing man or woman that wouldn't pray anywhere and everywhere when called on, and that wasn't ready to stand up and testify for the Lord whenever opportunity offered. I never saw a second blessing person in my life, man or woman, at the head of the family, that didn't get down night and morning and pray for the children in all things pertaining to their sacred home responsibilities.

I well tell you another thing: I never saw a preacher in my life that was fighting the holiness crowd that wasn't a dead dog in his pulpit—can't bite. You may watch it. Every little preacher that you hear fighting the holiness people is a fellow that hasn't had a revival or a conversion in his ministry for years, unless he got somebody else to hold the meeting. God don't honor any such a preacher. You never see a man in the pulpit who fights the holiness people, but what if you search him far enough you will find him wrong in his life or rotten in his character. I will tell you another thing: Whenever you hear one of the sisters in church just pitching into these "second blessing fanatics," as she calls them, you may set it down she is one of them old gals that either has a punch bowl in her house, or she slips across to her neighbors and just "takes a little" or leads in some form of worldliness.

Sometimes folks have said that I "fit" the second blessing people. I want to say here and now, it is not true. I never do any such a thing. I don't fight 'em; I just trim them up sometimes like I do all other gangs, and they need trimming just like the balance of you folks need trimming; and you will find that all the fellows that have got blessing don't mind the trimming. The Second blessing people are right in heart: some of them are wrong in the head. There are black sheep in that flock as well as in your flock. Some second blessing people, so called, haven't got the right spirit, and maybe don't live right. I can say this—such folks haven't got the second blessing, and if they ever had it they have lost it. And I can say that some of the crowd that is everlasting fighting the second blessing folks may have had the first blessing when they commenced the fight, but have fought and fought until they have lost the first blessing.

You have got to have a clean heart if you wish to have a clean life, and God desires both; and yet some of your worldly gang in the church are whining: "I just cant live without sin; I just have to sin every day; I am just a poor human nature is so frail that I just cant live without sin." Well, now, just tell what sin is that you are compelled to commit every day? Just sit down and write it out on a piece of paper and look at it, and see which of the commandments you have got to break every day of your life. What sin or sins have you got to commit every day of your life. What a lib, lib on your Saviour! What a slander on the atoning blood of the Lamb! For what was the Lamb slain? Why did the crimson tide flow from the side of Divine Innocence if it was not to cleanse us from all sin? Where sin abounded did not grace much more abound? No, brother, sister, thank God it is false when you say you have got to sin; you sin because you want to sin, and you insult your Lord and misrepresent the atonement when you seek to cover your guilt or apologize for your love for something forbidden by pleading a necessity for sin.

Let's suppose a case: Here is a man who has a fine ten-room house which he sells to a friend, makes him a deed in fee simple; receives the cash in payment and turns over to him the property, giving him the keys to nine rooms, but retains the key to one room. The

buyers says: "Well, hello, friend, didn't you say there were ten rooms in that house? Why dont you give me the key to the tenth room?" "Oh," says the other, "I've got snakes and lions locked up in that room, and I don't propose to turn that over to you." "Well, but didn't I buy the whole house; and didn't you deed it to me, and pledge yourself in the deed to deliver the same and to forever warrant and defend the title to the same to me; and do you suppose I am going to move my family into that house, one room of which is filled with snakes and lions to endanger my family and the lives of my children?" Now, brethren, you know that you would break up the whole transaction on the spot. There ain't a man in christendom who would stand any such a piece of fraud as that, and you know it; and yet there are lots of you folks that profess to make a full consecration and with a heart thoroughly emptied to invite the Lord to enter and take full possession in all His cleansing power, and you know there is a nook or corner in your heart where you won't let him enter, and which he has never entered because there is that sequestered nook of your nature, you are nursing the hissing serpents of envy and jealousy. Roaming around in that dark region are the snakes and lions of hate, malice and spite. You know as well as you know you are living that there are tempers, carnal passions and a thousand things unexpelled from your nature which keep your Lord from a full and absolute supremacy in your hearts. And yet you have professed to have turned the whole thing over to Him!

Oh, brethren and sisters, you have got to turn loose, laying everything on the altar, and sweep out into the ocean of God's infinite love. Thank God that I ever did that. Some of the sweetest memories of my life and the profoundest experience of my Christian career are connected with these holiness brethren. Never shall I forget an association with a holiness preacher down in a Georgia town a few years ago. That brother had preached this great blessing with all the earnestness of his soul. The tidal wave of salvation was sweeping over the people. He was urging a full and uncompromising consecration of all to God, and that accompanying supreme act of faith which procures the downpour of the Spirit in all his fullness. We were walking alone after one of the services had closed, and turning to me he said, "Sam, why in the world, brother, don't you turn loose everything that lies between you and God's fullness and lay hold on this great blessing? I said, "Brother P., everything that stands between me and my God and the uttermost which he can do for me is not worth more than a nickel. I would not give a nickel for anything under the burning sun that I wouldn't turn loose in a second that stands between me and God's fullness." Brother P. said, "Then, Sam, you are just within one nickle of the blessing." I replied, "Well, a nickle shan't split such an important matter." When I got to the church at the next service the meeting had commenced, and this brother was praying as I entered the church and knelt down, and he truly had hold of the horns of the altar. Such praying I never heard since I was born into the world. The very windows of heaven seemed open. I felt the very presence of my God; heaven and earth came together. It was a time of heart-searching, heart-surrendering and heart-filling. At that meeting, in that solemn and never-to-be-forgotten hour, I turned loose the willows that overhung the banks, and swept out into the very midst of the ocean of God's infinite love; and the joy of that moment lingers sweetly and ineffaceably today. It's memory and power have swept over the lapse of years, and it has been my solace in a thousand sorrows, my strength in a thousand struggles, my star of hope through a thousand nights, and like a sheen of glory will canopy with it, light and peace and triumph my dying hour. Thank God, there is water enough in the River of Life to cleanse every heart from all sin.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

New York Press.

You can generally have a lot of fun with the girls that are always saying they do so hate spoony men.

A man ought to be made to do his courting when the girl's folks are having the house wall-papered.

Half the women you see either have some money in their stockings or have a bill pinned to the inside of their corset.

The children that their parents have got to wishing for a little baby brother would generally rather have a dog after they see it.

When you catch a girl playing the hose on the side yard, she always acts as ashamed as if you had caught her with her shoes off.

See the white Leghorns trimmed in flowers and ribbon 50c, at Hitchcock's Cash Store.

Eleven thousand more troops will be sent from Great Britain to South Africa next month.

Hitchcock's Cash Store leads the town in Dry Goods and Millinery.

The best trade buy at Hitchcock's cash Store.

McKINLEY'S COLONIAL BLUNDERS.

Charlotte Observer.

In a spirited colloquy with Senator Spooner the other day on the Senator floor, Eugene B. Hale, of Maine, intimated that he had serious doubt whether or not the United States government intended to carry out the solemn promises by Congress of ultimate independence to Cuba. It is not pleasant to see leading statesmen so pessimistic as to our national good faith. Certain it is, the spirit of imperialism has taken hold of the United States, the idea seeming to be that in order to extend our trade we must get and hold all the colonies we can. Why we could not exercise a benevolent protectorate over all the new possessions that have fallen into our hands, just as we are presumed to do in Cuba, does not seem to be seriously considered.

The country is so far committed to imperialism, however, that we never expect to see a different policy. But one thing is certain. If we are to acquire colonies, we must give them good government, else we will alienate them and bring discredit upon ourselves.

There is no doubt that Mr. McKinley is a good man and means well. But he is in the hands of his friends and his friends are men like Senator Hanna, who have political henchmen to reward. When, therefore, a number of the islands of the sea fell into our hands as the spoils of war, there came with them a large amount of patronage. They require governors general and governors, postoffice officials, customs officers, etc., etc. The present administration has fallen into the error of appointing small politicians—men who demand office because of dirty work in elections—to these important colonial positions. Rathbone, for instance, in Cuba, is one of Mark Hanna's election managers.

The result has been the serious thefts of postal funds in Cuba by American officials. The Philadelphia Times, in discussing this matter, says:

The President cannot be excused on the ground that he was imposed upon in the appointment of officials for Cuba who seem to have run riot in debauchery and theft. That was the beginning of his colonial policy, and when he hearkened to political leaders who pressed political henchmen upon him for these most responsible positions, he was simply forgetful of the highest duty to himself and the country. No man who was urged on political grounds for any position in Cuba should have been entertained for a moment, and it is solely because the President did not thus perform his duty that we have now a floodtide of scandals to shame the nation and enormous embezzlements to deplete the Treasury.

There can be no temporizing with thieves and speculators who seem to have largely taken possession of Cuba. They must not only be summarily dismissed and brought to justice at any cost, but political appointments for such positions must be absolutely ended now and forever. The politician who would seek reward for political services in colonial appointment, might be safely assumed to be a reckless speculator of one in search of plunder; and it is one of the indelible stains upon the administration that a number of the first officials appointed by the President to colonial service in Cuba have made Spanish theft comparatively respectable.

If the President would command the confidence of the country in his colonial policy, the mere politician must be entirely eliminated from the colonial service. * * * Not only should these appointments be made on the strictest lines outside of mere political preferment, but there should be an entire absence of favoritism to any of the swarms of speculators which seek to possess valuable franchises in Cuba and in our Spanish possessions. The country can stand embezzlements and debauchery to some extent in our political appointments at home, but it cannot and will not tolerate incompetent or dishonest officials in our colonial policy.

This is a true bill. President McKinley must take his share of the blunders and scandals of the beginning of our colonial policy. The people, already disgusted over his backdown in the Porto Rican tariff matter, are watching closely to see what he will do to bring the Cuban postal thieves to justice. If he succeeds he will bedding well, but it will take nerve. It is said that Rathbone who secured Mark Hanna's re-election to the Senate, has threatened, if he is punished, to "give away" the true inwardness of Hanna's election, and that Hanna cannot afford to let him be punished.

All these things are water on the Democratic wheel. If the Democratic party managers rise equal to the occasion, by adopting a platform that the people have confidence in, they can give the R publicans the fight of their lives in the presidential election.

Goods for men's Shirts at Hitchcock's Cash Store.

If a man knows a woman as well as he ought to before he proposes to her, he generally won't want to.

Largeline of Millinery at Hitchcock's Cash Store.

Every girl under 20 is dreadfully proud of the way little babies come to her when she holds out her hands to them.

Mrs. Joe Person, Kittrell, N. C.

Dear Madam:—It gives me great pleasure to testify to the merits of your great Remedy. My health was run down, had no appetite, felt badly all the time, had boils one after the other, several at the time. After taking some other medicine I bought six bottles of your Remedy of D. H. Dixon & Co. Did not take but three before I was well. It acted like a charm, made me feel like a new man, knocked my boils skyhigh, have had an appetite equal to anyone. It did me more good than any medicine I have ever taken. I heartily recommend your Remedy to any who are suffering.

Wishing for you and your Remedy the greatest success, I am,

Yours very truly,

JNO. W. DIXON,
Hookerton, N. C.

September 28, 1899.

J. DILLARD PANNILL

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office at Wentworth, N. C.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business. Practice selected in State and Federal courts. Will attend trials before Justices of the Peace in any part of Rockingham county in Reidsville every Saturday.

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offers his professional services to the people of Reidsville and vicinity. Special attention given to

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25 and 50 cent Bottles.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
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Small Fruit, Nut Bearing Trees, Etc

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