

Largest Circulation
OF ANY
Weekly Paper Published
in Eastern Carolina.
Thousands Read It.

Fisherman and Farmer.

People Who Advertise
in the Fisherman & Farmer ride
in the Band Wagon. The music
is not only heard, but
The Musicians are Seen.

ONE DOLLAR per Year, in Advance.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23 1896

ESTABLISHED 1886.

The Leading Newspaper of the First District.

A Good Front

It is the little details that count. Many a man whose linen is of the finest quality finds the effect spoiled by careless laundering.

We make them look right.

J. C. MITCHELL,
Edenton, N. C.

E. T. HORTON,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

Are our agents; goods left with them will receive prompt attention.

Norfolk Steam Laundry.

ESTABLISHED 1886.
The Most Reliable House in Norfolk.

FEUERSTEIN & CO.,
Wholesale.

FISH COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,
FOOT OF ROANOKE DOCK.

Norfolk, Va.

Quick Sales, Prompt Returns.

References by Permission:
City National Bank; R. G. Dunn
Merchandise Agency; Southern and
Adams Express Co.

We respectfully solicit a share
of your patronage. Stencils
furnished on application.

WE ARE READY
FOR

School
Time.

WITH THE BEST LINE OF
Sole Shoes
IN THE CITY.

DOYLE & SMALL,
146 Main St. NORFOLK, VA.
Mention Fisherman & Farmer.

ESTABLISHED 1887.
Odell B. Os.

FISH
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
Consignments Solicited.
Stencils Furnished.

15 Nivison St., Norfolk, Va.

J. R. WYNNE & CO.,
Wholesale Fish Commission
Merchants,
No. 8, Roanoke Dock.
Norfolk, Virginia.

Reference:
Bank of Commerce; R. G. Dunn Mer-
chandise Agency; Adams and Southern
Express Company, or any large busi-
ness firm in Norfolk.

AGORGIA ENCHANTMENT.

SEEDS THAT WILL PRODUCE
COTTON PLANTS TWEN-
TY FEET HIGH.

Advices from Atlanta, Ga., re-
late that Charles Jackson, a cot-
ton planter, is in possession of
twenty bushels of cotton seed
that, it is predicted, will revolu-
tionize the cotton growing in-
dustry of the world.

From these seeds, it is claimed
stalks attaining great height can
be grown, that will yield from
two to four bales per acre on the
poorest sort of land.

The quality of the product is
said to be remarkably good, and
as fine as long staple cotton. The
seed from which the cotton is
grown came from Africa, so the
dispatch says. While in the very
heart of that country a wealthy
American, travelling for health
and recreation, it is said, dis-
covered a field of cotton plants,
none of which was less than
twenty feet in height. A botan-
ist who accompanied the party
cut from one of the tallest stalks
a section of about eighteen
inches, and it was from this
stalk that the seed came.

While touring the South some
years later, so the dispatch re-
lates, the African traveler met
Mr. Jackson and presented him
with the seed. At the next
planting Mr. Jackson deter-
mined upon a severe test of the seed
and planted it in the poorest
land of his farm. It thrived be-
yond his most sanguine expecta-
tions, so the story goes, and so
great was the yield that other
growers in the neighborhood
viewed the product with alarm.

Should this seed become gen-
erally used, they reasoned, the
cotton crop of the South would
so increase that the industry
would be ruined. So great be-
came this fear among the farm-
ers that a committee was ap-
pointed, it is said, to wait on Mr.
Jackson, purchase the seed and
destroy every vestige of it. Sim-
ultaneously, it is stated, the
New Orleans Cotton Exchange
wired Mr. Jackson to set a price
on his holdings, requesting at
the same time that he send a
sample of the cotton stalk for
the investigation of the board.
Learning of the New Orleans
correspondence, so the dispatch
says, the farmers' committee of-
fered Mr. Jackson \$15,000 spot
cash. He refused the offer, it is
said, and holds out for a higher
figure.

Members of the New York
Cotton Exchange, who had
heard of this wonderful product
spoke guardedly on the subject
yesterday.

To a New York Times report-
er Mr. William Mohr, of Mohr
& Vannemann, expressed the
opinion that if such a seed ex-
isted it would certainly prove a
benefit to the Southern cotton
planters and not a detriment. If
it was possible to obtain such
crops the cotton acreage could
be correspondingly decreased
and the land used for cultivating
other salable farm products.

Mr. P. S. Gilanti, of Rail-
Bros., declared that such a yield
would mean cotton at a cent
a pound, and therefore ruin for
the farmers that raised it. Mr.
L. Mandelbaum thought it was
yet too early to express an opin-
ion.—New York Times.

Catarh is a constitutional disease
and requires a constitutional remedy
like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which puri-
fies the blood.

Another Pioneer Gone.

Departed this life October
13th, 1896, at her residence in
Perquimans county, Mrs. Nancy
Lowe, in her seventy ninth year.
The deceased was born in the
State of North Carolina Febru-
ary 24th, 1818, and at the time
of her death was 78 years, 7
months and twenty days old.
To her and her husband were
born seven children, two of
whom are still living—Mr. George
David Lowe and Mr. George
Lowe.

Fifty years ago she experi-
enced religion and joined the M.
F. Church and has been a faith-
ful member of that body ever
since. She bore the hardships
and privations incident to pio-
neer life without a murmur, la-
boring hard and faithfully to
provide for and educate her fam-
ily of children. Of her it may
be truly said: "Here is a wo-
man who in all things as daugh-
ter, wife, mother and neighbor
has answered the end of her
creation."

A FATAL FALL.

YOUNG MAN FALLS FROM
A TRAIN.

ON THE S. & C. RAILROAD

Was Bound to Norfolk From
Edenton.

C. W. Willoughby, a young
man apparently 25 years of age,
from Aoshie, N. C., was found
dead on the Norfolk & Carolina
road Tuesday, about seven miles
from Suffolk. His skull was
horribly crushed. In his pocket
was a ticket from Edenton to
Norfolk. It is supposed that
Willoughby fell from the north-
bound passenger train Tuesday
morning. The remains were
carried to Suffolk and prepared
for burial, after which they were
sent to Aoshie.

DU MAURIER IS NO MORE.

THE AUTHOR OF "TRILBY" DIES
IN LONDON OF HEART
FAILURE.

George Du Maurier, the artist
novelist, author of "Trilby,"
died a few days ago in his new
house on Oxford Square, Lon-
don, England.

A fortnight before he had a
chill and his lungs became af-
fected. His illness was pathetic
in the extreme. For days he
hovered between life and death;
at intervals conversing with
friends regarding his work.
Once a friend referred to the
success of "Trilby" as a book and
as a play, whereupon Du Maur-
ier replied:

"Yes, it has been successful.
But the popularity has killed
me at last."

His end was painless and he
passed away surrounded by
friends.

One who was present at his
death says:

"He died almost as tragically
as Svengali. At the zenith of
Trilby's fame he became a vic-
tim of the heart, and Du Maur-
ier has gone the same way."

George Louis Palmella Du
Maurier was born in Paris
March 6th, 1834, and educated
in that city, but was a British
subject.

Killed Wife and Child.

Marion Kennard, of Wise
county, West Va., went home
drunk, Saturday night, and after
quarreling with his wife, took a
corn knife and deliberately mur-
dered her and a son. His
daughter made her escape.

A Pennsylvania man has had
to pay \$15,000 for telling a girl
he loved her and then marrying
another girl. Now you can't
convince him that there is any
truth in the adage that talk is
cheap.

Only One Standard

You and we may differ as to
money standards and out of
our very differences good may
come. But we won't differ as
to the merits of one standard
emulsion of cod liver oil.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has
won and held its way for
nearly 25 years in the world of
medicine into to-day it is al-
most as much the standard in
all cases of lung trouble, and
every condition of wasting
whether in child or adult as
quinine is in malarial fevers.

Differ on the money ques-
tion if you will, but when it
comes to a question of health,
perhaps of life and death, get
the standard.

Your druggist sells Scott's Emulsion.
Two sizes, 50 cts. and \$1.00
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

How Silver Would Help Labor.

Falling prices cause business
stagnation. Rising prices cause
business activity. The demand
for labor depends upon the con-
dition of business. If it is brisk
and booming, there is more work
to do, and hence more demand
for labor; and larger profits and
the employment of surplus la-
bor causes a competition which
raises the price. If it is dull and
falling, profits are reduced, ex-
penses are cut down, failures oc-
cur, and new enterprises employ-
ing labor are discouraged; men
out of employment compete for
the work of men already em-
ployed and at lower rates of
wages. In general, rising prices
mean good times, and falling
prices bad times. Labor never
yet suffered in good times, no
matter how high the prices of
food and clothing might be. Be-
ing in demand and paying a
profit to the employer, it could
command its own price.—Col-
umbia (S. C.) State.

Remarkable Religious Revival.

There is going on in Colum-
bus, Ga., the most remarkable
revival of religion the city has
ever experienced. Rev. Sam
Jones and his co workers began
in the large tabernacle, built for
the meetings, September 27th.
There has been a daily average
attendance of from 12,000 to 15,
000 people. Mr. Jones has
preached two special sermons
for men, which were attended
by about 8,000 men each. After
a sermon to men only last night
not less than 1,500 strong men
with earnest faces gave their
hand, asking for prayers and re-
solving upon a new life. All
classes are in attendance. All
classes are being moved and con-
verted; men hardened in sin,
from seventy years old down to
little boys and girls. Perhaps
not less than 3,000 people have
been forward for prayers since
the meetings began.

This paper for \$1.00 a year.

WHO THE ANARCHIST.

A MASSACHUSETTS PREACH-
ER DEFENDS BRYAN

AND DENOUNCES HANNA

Says McKinley is a Mortgaged
Candidate.

A correspondent writng to
the News and Observer from
Boston, Mass., says: In com-
pany with several hundred other
Bostonians last Sunday I went to
the famous shoe manufacturing
city of Lynn, Massachusetts, to
hear Rev. Herbert N. Cason
preach on the subject, "Who is
the Anarchist, Bryan or Hanna?"
The largest crowd ever assem-
bled at a Sunday service in
Lynn were present at the Labor
church. The vast auditorium
was thronged. People of all po-
litical inclinations crowded the
available space until it would
hold no more. Prominent of-
ficials of the city, including Dem-
ocrats, Republicans and Popu-
lists, labor leaders and a delega-
tion from the Bryan, Sewall and
Williams club of Boston were
conspicuous. The minister's
fame is not confined to New
England alone, for he is well
known throughout the United
States as a gifted public orator.
For two hours he spoke and held
his audience spellbound.

After announcing that as his
sermon would be a political one,
he would omit the reading of a
scripture lesson, he announced
his theme. When he came to
the sentence "Nebraska never
had a better loved son than
Bryan," the audience for the mo-
ment forgot they were in church
and gave vent to applause.

Mr. Cason said in part:
The laws of prosperity are to
be discovered, not constructed.
The real legislator for whom
this nation waits is he who shall
find and dare to proclaim the
perfect social order fore-ordained
by justice from the beginning of
the world. The real anarchist
is he who seeks to violate the
laws of nature for the exclusive
benefit of a small fraction of the
community.

During the present campaign
the epithet "anarchist" has been
hurled at the heads of some of
the noblest and most capable
men that this generation has
produced. The fierce search-
light of publicity has blazed
upon these men for years and not
a single corrupt official act has
ever been discovered.

Bryan is caricatured, just as
Lincoln was, as a highwayman,
as a pirate, even as the devil,
and in many similar ways.
Whether Bryan's political views
are entirely correct or not, who
can deny that he is a citizen of
whom any nation in the world
might boast?

Whether we consider the sus-
tained ability of his addresses,
his gentlemanly endurance of
slander misrepresentation, his
unsullied public career, or the
magnetism of his unaffected cor-
diality to the sweat stained
masses that greet him at every
depot, we cannot avoid admiring
him as a sturdy specimen of our
American manhood.

Compare him with the gaged
individual who trembles in his
mortgaged house lest Hanna may
foreclose—compare him with that
unfortunate Napoleon who has
surrendered his convictions, and
it is plain to see which best
represents the principles of the
Declaration of independence.

Bryan is the spokesman of the
half-awakened producers, who
form nine-tenths of the popula-
tion. He and his associates have
revived the apostolic power of
"casting out devils" in the Dem-
ocratic party and of raising the
dead to life among the Republi-
can rank and file.

They have given us at last a
real issue instead of a sham one,
and though their remedy may
seem inadequate to progressive
thinkers it is in the right direc-
tion and in accordance with the
people's will.

During the last few years we
have been rapidly developing a
slave element in our population
—a propertyless class entirely
dependent upon the sale of their
labor. No longer does Jack hob-
nob with his master. The rich
and poor do not live in the same
quarters of the city. A second se-
cession has split our society into
two hostile elements and it is
childish to howl "anarchist" at
the patriot who proclaims the
unwelcome fact and seeks to

weld the nation into unity again
by repealing the laws that
caused it to split asunder.

America is the workingman's
"Paradise Lost," and it can
never be regained by passive
obedience to the serpent.

Our carpenters build magnifi-
cent mansions and live in rented
tenements themselves. Our me-
chanics construct electric lights
and use kerosene at home. They
manufacture pianos and do not
own a tin whistle. They build
carriages and go afoot. Our min-
ers dig gold and die poor. They
delve in dangerous coal
mines and lack fuel in the win-
ter. Our farmers raise grain and
want for food, export cotton and
wool and lack clothing, sell cat-
tle and are without meat.

Our marvelous inventions
have been monopolized in spite
of the daily miracles of our ma-
chinery the hungry still lack
food and the homeless wander
through the streets. Step by
step the moneyless man is losing
his right to exist. Every recent
change in legislation has been
made to protect property and to
disfranchise men. Armories are
erected and school houses for-
gotten. Immense grants of land
are bestowed upon railroads, but
the settlers upon those grants
are evicted. Trades union lead-
ers are imprisoned for having
contempt for a contemptible
judge, while monopolies are aid-
ed by injunctions and Federal
troops.

To-day Shakespeare has been
revised and Shylock is the hero
of the play. Portia's plea for
mercy is called revolutionary,
and Bassanio is branded as a re-
pudiator.

There is hardly a trust or syn-
dicate that has inaugurated this
campaign of threats and ridicule
and object lessons that dare open
up its own business career to
the public.

One of these defenders of law
and national honor, the Stand-
ard Oil Company, has illegally
increased freight rates, closed
rivers and canals, destroyed in-
ventions, bought up inspectors
and put its stamp upon explo-
sive oil, attacked the property of
competitors and blown up rival
refineries. These trusts are re-
ligious at one end and murder-
ous at the other.

This law-breaking, aggressive
spirit of monopoly has found a
perfect embodiment in the per-
son of Mark Hanna.

He to-day towers above Mc-
Kinley and above the Republi-
can party, the American Blue-
beard, who slays his workers in-
stead of his wives.

The skeletons of the Seamen's
union, the Miners' union and
the Street Car Men's union hang
bleeding in his closet.

When McKinley was Gov-
ernor of Ohio Hanna was his
guardian. Therefore, in criti-
cizing Bryan's opponent, we look
not at the servant, but at the
master—not at McKinley, the
most pitiable figurehead in pub-
lic life to-day, but at Hanna, his
owner and tyrant.

Give Hanna four years of
power and he will paint the
White House black!

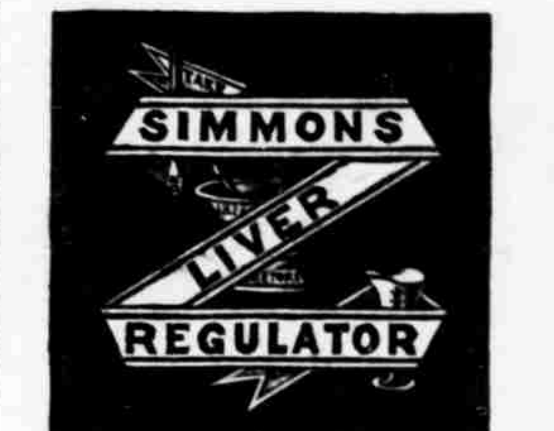
He will utterly destroy every
vestige of trades unionism, for he
will have the army, the navy
and the Treasury at his com-
mand. He will discover that it
is cheaper to abolish manhood
suffrage than to buy votes, and
next November may be the last
chance that moneyless men ever
may have to record their vote
for President. Many Republi-
can workingmen are thought-
lessly going to the ballot box
just as an ox goes to a barbecue
—gaily decorated in honor of its
own death.

The men who advertise in the
FISHERMAN & FARMER are the
men who have faith in what they
have to sell. Having a good
thing to offer they want to sell
it because the more used the
better satisfaction it gives.

Worthy Your Confidence.
The success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in
conquering scrofula in whatever way
it may manifest itself is vouched for by
thousands who were severely afflicted
by this prevalent disease, but who now
rejoice over a permanent cure by Hood's
Sarsaparilla. Scrofula may appear as
a humor, or it may attack the glands of
the neck, or break out in dreadful run-
ning sores on the body or limbs. At-
tacking the mucous membrane, it may
develop into catarrh or lodging in the
lungs lead to consumption. Comes it
may, a faithful course of treatment
with Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome
it, for working upon the foundation of
all diseases, impure blood, the system
is clarified and vitalized, and vigor,
strength and health restored to the
body.

SILVER OR GOLD.

Better than either is a healthy
liver. If the liver is O. K. the
man is O. K. His blood is kept
pure, his digestion perfect, and he
can enjoy life and act intelligently
and patiently upon the questions
of the day. You all know what to
take. You have known it for years.
It is Simmons Liver Regulator—



For years you and your fathers
have found it of sterling worth.
It is and always has been put up
only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. Take
note but the genuine. It has the
Red Z on the front of the wrapper,
and nothing else is the same, and
nothing so good.

E. M. WALKER & CO.,
Currituck C. H., N. C.

Shippers and Packers of all
kind of

FRESH WATER FISH.

BASS and PERCH
A Specialty.

All Kind of GAME.

All orders promptly attended to
when accompanied with a part
cash and balance C. O. D.

These goods are all fresh and ship-
ped daily to all parts of the country.

Give us Your Orders.

SIMPLE INQUIRY MAY SAVE YOU
DOLLARS.

Write for prices before plac-
ing orders for gravestones or
cemetery work.

Designs sent free:
—COUPER'S—
MARBLE WORKS,
171, 113 & 115 Bank St.,
Norfolk Va.

DR. C. P. BOGERT,

Surgeon and Mechanical

DENTIST

Edenton, N. C.

Patients visited when requested.

A WORD WITH MEN.

The people of Elizabeth City, as
well as visitors from the surrounding
country, will find on Fearing street,
one door from Water street, the retail
Liquor, Cigar and Tobacco store, under
the efficient and popular management
of Messrs Richard Berry and Edgar
Shannon who have recently purchased
the business of J. B. Brockett.

This establishment, which has be-
come a favorite with people who ap-
preciate pure wines and liquors, fine
chewing tobacco and fragrant cigars, is
largely patronized and regarded as
thoroughly reliable. The best of order
is maintained, the service is prompt
and courteous, the goods sold are of
the best and prices reasonable.
Messrs. Berry & Shannon are affable
gentlemen, who study to please and
never fail in this particular. They have
a large country and river trade and fill
promptly all orders, whether delivered
in person or by mail, guaranteeing sat-
isfaction with the quality and price of
their goods. Call to see them, or ad-
dress all orders to BERRY & SHANNON,
Elizabeth City, N. C., and get the best.

S. H. Murrell,

The Old Reliable

Sail Maker,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

can be found at his old stand at the
Short bridge, over James Spices store,
Zimmerman Hall.

Canvass Furnished
at Factory Prices.

Awnings, Tents and Flags a
Specialty.

All orders by mail promptly attend-
ed to. Old Canvass bought and sold.
P. O. Box 132, Elizabeth City, N. C.

For Sale.

Several Houses and
Lots in Edenton.

One residence on Church St.
Six on Queen street.
One on Court street.
Two stores on Broad street.
Will sell either or all on easy
terms.

Apply to
J. W. SPRUILL,
Edenton, N. C.