State Library

Everybody who reads the **Fisherman & Farmer** Pronounces it to be the best paper in Elizabeth City, and the Newsiest in the District.

Fisherman and Farmer.

THE Fisherman & Farmer IS IN THE LEAD. Has the largest circulation of paper in the District.

ONE DOLLAR per Year, in Advance. ELIZABETH CITY N C., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER. 5 1897 ESTABLISHED 1886

The Leading Newspaper of the First District.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial diseased patient, how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite; they will tell you by taking SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heartburn, etc. This unrivaled remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where these Diseases most prevail. **It will cure all Disorders caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.**

SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Limbs, often mistaken for **Rheumatism; Sour Stomach;** Loss of Appetite; **Bowels alternately** costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **Debility; Low Spirits;** a thick, yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes; Dry Cough, often mistaken for Consumption. Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and **DEATH** will ensue.

The following highly esteemed persons attest to the virtues of SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR: Gen. W. S. Holt, Pres. Ga. S. W. R. R. Co.; Rev. J. R. Felder, Pres. Ga. Coll.; H. K. Sparks, Albany, Ga.; C. Master, Ex-Sheriff Elbert Co., Ga.; J. A. Butts, Bainbridge, Ga.; Rev. J. W. Burke, Macon, Ga.; Virgil Powers, Supt. Ga. S. W. R. R.; Hon. Alexander H. Stephens. We have used its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Head-ache it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave us more than temporary relief, the Regulator not only relieved, but cured us. TELEGRAPH AND MESSENGER, MACON, GA.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

Get on to This

P. DeLON,

Repair Shop.

Matthew Street,

ELIZABETH CITY. N. C.

With proper tools and much experience I can guarantee work done in the best workmanship manner and to be satisfactory to all. I can also supply bicyclists with all equipments belonging to wheels.

Prices Low.

My shop is thoroughly equipped which enables me to do work neatly and promptly.

Give me a Trial.

Quite the Usual Thing.

Ther'll be cool winds from the north one of these days, with a Klondike feeling about them. Just as well be ready. There are added reasons for early buying this season, for almost everything is advancing and you had just as well have the benefit of early purchases. Stock is yet complete—prices are at the lowest notch.

Quick-Moving Values.

To keep the stock moving rapidly—to hold your interest—the lowest prices are being made in every part of our stock. Not a detail overlooked. If you get in early you secure the best possible selections.

Underwear.—Knitted to fit—made for service, with prices under their real worth. Ladies' heavy underwear per garment 25c. Special values in union suits, from 50c up to $1.50. Child's heavy ribbed underwear—natural coloring—at 10c. for a No. 16, with a rise according to the sizes. Child's wool—heavy—comfortable—per garment 25c.

Blankets.—Soft, comfortable blankets—every pair of interest. When you note our prices, and see the goods, you'll feel that we are exactly right on blankets. 10-4 cotton fleeced—gray or tan—neat borders—pair 45c. Heavy fleeced blankets, pair 90c. Heavy wool mixed blankets, pair $1.50. Heavy all-wool blankets, pair $2.50 to $6.00.

Popular Dress Goods

The reception given our dress goods stock by our patrons the present season, has been very gratifying. Many dainty costumes can yet be secured, in the newest colorings and weaves. Prices on our dress goods are very reasonable. Very choice line of novelties—In fancy checks—diagonals and mixtures—the correct shadings—in value 25c. All wool serges—in popular colorings—yard 35c. The choicest ideas in popular trimmings, at the same careful prices.

Clothing.

Not many suggestions of men's goods in this column. You wouldn't know from this that we sold Men's Clothing, unless you happened in our store, and took note of the many new ideas we are showing. Boy's Clothing—made by competent tailors—built on the same clean cut lines as our men's goods—the same care in their selection—perfectly fitting—economically priced.

THE FAIR,

—Department Store,—

Nos. 64, 66 & 68 Water St., Elizabeth City, N. C.

Laughter as Medicine.

For every good hearty laugh we indulge in there is a day taken off our age. Why should we take life so seriously? Cannot we labor as well, or better, accomplish as much and enjoy life as we go along, if we keep on the watch for every possible opportunity for a good, hearty, blood-stirring, pulse-tingling laugh? Let us try it for a year. Let us put away all those wrinkle-producing, skin-withering, blood-drying, heart-sorrowing feelings of envy, spite, jealousy and secret hatred; those petty, penny grasping, soul contorting-narrow-minded, ambitious desires, and make up our mind to live to enjoy living as long as we do live, and to live as long as we can.

Joy is the sunshine of the heart, and cheerfulness and honest mirth brings forth the blossoms and unfolds the leaves, and their fragrance sweetens all our lives and the lives of others. Let us not worry. Worry drains the system of its vitality and shortens our lives. Fun is better for a sickly child than medicine, it is said. Are we not children grown a little older? and is not mirth the best of medicines?

Let us laugh, then, as we go along, and enjoy every moment of time as it passes, keeping with us eternal youth.—*Columbian.*

The three-year old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros. of that place and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to and other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by W. W. Griggs & Son.

STRANGE PHENOMENON.

A Gentle Shower of Rain Descends for Four Days in One Spot.

WHILE THE SKIES ARE VERY BRIGHT.

The Lot About the Size of an Ordinary House Parlor in a Macon Cemetery—Union Soldiers were Once Buried on the Spot, but Whose Remains Had Been Removed.

Macon, Ga., is astir over the strangest, weirdest phenomenon.

It has been raining at a certain spot in Rose Hill cemetery four days without a speck of cloud on the sky above. This announcement was made over the telephone this morning by Sexton Hall at his office in the cemetery, when he had called up the mayor's office and asked that some reputable citizen or city official might be sent out to witness the phenomenon.

Immediately the iron gray hair which crowns the brow of Mayor "Daisy" Price began to bristle with consternation and alarm. He turned the matter over to Colonel Bridges Smith for investigation. In a very short while Capt. Monroe Jones, chief of the fire department, was summoned, and in company with a Constitution representative, was on his way to the cemetery to investigate.

The most remarkable part of the report of the sexton is that it is perfectly true. Away over the hills of Rose Hill cemetery on a shaded slope overlooking the winding river, there is a corner where once slept the Union soldiers of Wilson's army who fell in battle around Macon. With one or two exceptions the graves of the Union soldiers were relieved of their bones a number of years ago, when the ashes of the dead were removed to the Union cemetery at Nashville. Since that time this particular lot in Rose Hill cemetery has been left aside, unused, unnoticed. A few days ago, while the laborers were at work at the direction of the sexton in that locality, one of them passed the spot, and although it was a perfectly clear day, with the skies as blue as the Gulf of Mexico, he noticed that it was raining on the hillside on a spot about the size of an ordinary house parlor. He was dumfounded for a while, and muttered an ejaculation, more of prayer than of amazement. Finally he mustered up nerve to go under the drizzling shower, "to see if his eyes did'nt fail him," as he put it. He found that the falling drops of water were really wet, although they were not falling sufficiently fast to drench the ground. He reported the matter to Sexton Hall, who is one of the best known and most highly respected citizens of Macon. He, of course, gave the negro the merry "ha-ha." Seeing the darky would not be laughed out of his narrative, the sexton decided to go to the spot with him. He found what the man had reported was strictly true. He was likewise amazed and in fear of being laughed at, said nothing about the matter until he had made further investigation. After four days, seeing that the drizzling rain was still falling there, he determined to report it to headquarters, and did so.

Numerous callers have visited the spot in the cemetery. In fact, sexton Hall has shown so many there he is thoroughly fatigued with the exercise. The phenomenon cannot be accounted for by those who witnessed it. That it is raining cannot be doubted for the drops can be seen falling from the tops of tall black gum and hickory trees, between which the shower seems to make its way to the ground. During the entire day the rain fell between these two trees near the foot of the lone hill in the cemetery, all the while the sun fairly beaming down as bright as it could be on the brightest and clearest of the fair autumn days. Citizens who have visited the scene, of course, are jeered at by those who have not seen it, but their amazement is too genuine for them to be cheated by ridicule out of the really thrilling observation they have made.

The incident revives another story about Macon's beautiful cemetery. A few years ago undertaker Dennis Keating discovered that at a certain spot in the cemeteay, behind a hill, there could be heard the noise of picks digging away within the bosom of the earth. Mr. Keating, who is one of the best known citizens in Macon, is ready to make affidavit to this at any time

It is believed by many Maconites that if a few more uncanny discoveries are made in Rose Hill cemetery the people of the Central City will be afraid to die and go there.

LITTLE JIM.

FOR THE FISHERMAN & FARMER

The man that stands beneath that tree,
Of course we all know him.
Every urchin here knows well
Poor, simple, crazy Jim.
His staring eyes, and vacant gaze,
Will chill the stoutest heart;
His story in the stranger's breast
E'er leaves a tingliag smart.

Well long ago, some twenty years,
There was a grand hey-day;
A big ado, some jubilee
Not many miles away.
And Jimmie's parent went, you see
On the excursion there,
Left him at home with his grand-ma
His childish griefs to bear.

"Now Jimmie, dear, be a good boy,
We will come back to-night,"
The mother said, but still the child
Rebelled with all his might.
"Come to this tree, she gently said,
Wave down the west-bound train.
Then we'll get off, and you can come,
And greet us home again.

The mother kissed the weeping boy,
And smoothed his golden hair;
The father promised, he would bring
Him playthings from the fair.
The trusting child, they left behind,
Beneath that same oak tree
Where he still waits, for their return
Each night so patiently.

But through that mysterious power,
The Providence of God,
For some wise purpose, though not yet
By men quite understood;
Bright hopes were crushed. Despatches came,
A fearful wreck that day!
The news fell like a thunder clap
On a cloudless day in May.

A bridge gave way, I think they said;
It seems now like a dream;
The engine with its living freight
Went headlong in the stream.
And hundreds lost their lives that day,
It was a fearful sight.
The living searching for the dead,
Through ghastly wrecks that night.

And Jimmie's parents perished, too,
Almost in sight of home.
But neath that tree, that long, sad night.
Jim watched for them to come.
From center to circumference
The neighborhood was stirred,
And many an agonizing wail
And stifled sighs were heard.

And so the new made orphan boy,
By aching heart forgot;
Through weary vigils on himself.
Insanity soon brought.
Too late kind friends around him
thronged;
And took his tiny hand,
For the poor boy, their speeches now,
Could never understand.

That boy has grown to be a man,
Yet he comes every night;
To that same tree and waves his hat
When the engine heaves in sight.
Then every face he scans with care
And looks it o'er and o'er;
For he is watching still, you see.
For those who'll come no more.

And then he sadly walks away,
The picture of despair,
Yes, every evening, rain or shine
Poor Jim is always there;
Beneath that tree, waiting you see,
For the excursion train.
He says he knows the'll come some day
To "Little Jim" again.

Yes, every one is kind to him;
A harmless boy is Jim.
E'en the rude urchins always have
A pleasant word for him.
His tale of woe has often touched
The stony hearts of men;
Who from the dangerous walks of sin
Have turned to God again.

I sometimes think on that bright shore,
How happy Jim will be,
When 'neath the blooming tree of life,
His lost, loved ones he'll see.
Then all life's strange vicissitudes
By all, be understood,
And in affliction's ghastly wrecks
We'll see the hand of God.

M. C.

Consumption

Will SCOTT'S EMULSION cure consumption? Yes and no. Will it cure every case? No. What cases will it cure then? Those in their earlier stages, especially in young people. We make no exaggerated claims, but we have positive evidence that the early use of

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda in these cases results in a positive cure to a large number. In advanced cases, however, where a cure is impossible, this well-known remedy should be relied upon to prolong life surprisingly.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

METEORIC SHOWER

The Coming of Stars And Rain of Fire.

The astronomers look for the next great meteoric shower on the morning of November 15, 1899. They calculate that the earth will then pass ag in through the centre of an immense swarm of meteoroids, as they are called before combustion. These great "Leonide Star Showers," as they are called, occur at intervals of every 33 years and one day. The great shower of 1799 occured on November 12, that of 1833 on November 13; that of 1866 on November 14, and consequently, a repetition of the next wonderful phenomena is expected on the morning of November 15, 1899.

In the meanwhile, however, as the aggregation of meteoroids is of immense length, one end of it will encounter the earth in 1898 and the other in 1899, making, as Prof. Lewis Swift, the distinguished astromer, of Rochester, N. Y., says, considerable showers in those years also. Not only this, but it is stated on the same authority that many forerunners of the great shower may be expected to come within the earth's atmosphere on November 14, 1897, because many of the meteoroids are always considerably in advance of the main cluster. Professor Swift says "the thickness of the meteoroidal stream is 100,000 miles, and the duration of the shower is equal to the time of the diagonal passage of the earth through it, usually from midnight to dawn." He adds: "As there is a light shower of Leonides every November, we know that there is a vast ring formed by the comet's tail, and that the immense shoal in one portion is the produce of the exploded comet itself, through which we pass once every thirtythree years and a day."

The meteoroids are dark bodies and it is only when they pass into the earth's atmosphere that they are ignited by friction and become visible for a few seconds. The stream makes a revolution around the sun in about 33¼ years, and by consequence the earth passes through it in a new place each year. The length of the swarm is so enormous that although in perihelion it moves at the rate of nearly 25 miles a second, yet it takes it two years to pass the earth, so that when its hinder part is still with us its advancing side will have reached the orbits of Jupiter and Saturn. Notwithstanding this extent, it is but a fraction of the entire orbit. Professor Swift says: "This great cluster will reach the earth's orbit about June 1, 1899, but the earth will not have arrived there then, but will be due nearly six months later, when our planet will plunge in the the swarming mass, and for at least five hours we shall experience a literal rain of fire."

How to Cure Bilious Colic.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. MRS. F. BUTLER, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by W. W. Griggs & Son.

A SCHOOL DIRECTORY.

Supt. Mebane is now engaged in a work that will be of great benefit to the schools of the State and thereby do much to aid in the educational progress of North Carolina. He is collecting statistics and other information regarding the schools—public and private—and colleges of the State. This he proposes to condense in sort of a school and college directory, containing the names and location, grade and character of the school, together with names of its faculty or teacher. He desires to have every school and school teacher in the State in it. The work is to be done at the State's expense.

TEXAS MAN WANTS A WIFE

The Hermit of Mission Valley Will Pay Well for a Helpmate.

A CHANCE FOR GIRLS.

Uncle Jacob Tomlinson Wants a Good Looking Young Woman to Cheer His Declining Days and to Inherit his Fortune.

Jacob Tomlinson, the hermit of Mission Valley, Texas, is hunting for a wife. He is 78 years of age, and fully realizes that he has only a few more years to live. He wants a good-looking young woman to cheer his declining days and to inherit his comfortable fortune when death summons him to the other shore. He is willing to pay liberally for the company of the right helpmate, as is shown by the following advertisement which is now appearing in several country newspapers of that section:

WANTED.—To form the acquaintance of a young lady; object, matrimony. I am 78 years of age and will give the young lady who meets my approval $5,000 cash on our wedding day. She must be a brunette, handsome and not over nineteen years of age. All applications must be accompanied by photograph. Address Jacob Tomlinson, San Antonio, Texas.

"Uncle Jacob," as he is called, has been on the hunt for a wife only two weeks, but he already is flooded with applications. He enjoys the diversion and reads closely every letter he receives, but as yet has not found the kind of young lady his heart is yearning for. He says that nearly every application received so far has too much of a business tone to it. He wants the young lady whom he is to marry to offer him her love. He is going to keep up the search until he gets the right one. He hopes to get a wife by Christmas time.

Tomlinson is a peculiar character. He has one of the most beautiful homes in Mission Valley, a rich section of country northwest of San Antonio, Tex. He made his first appearance in Mission Valley fifty years ago, and settled upon 160 acres of land. He built a comfortable log cabin home and lived all alone. He was a handsome man at that time, and still retains much of the fine looks of his younger days despite his old age.

He had a number of single-handed encounters with Indians, who made attacks on his home, and the slaughter which he invariably made on these occasions gave him a reputation for bravery in that heighborhood, and ultimately caused the roving bands of Indians to leave him severely alone. He made few acquaintances, even in those pioneer days. He has continued to live the life of a recluse ever since.

He makes occasional visits to San Antonio for his mail and supplies, but this is the farthest he has been from home since he began his hermit life. In the early days he followed the vocation of hunter and trapper, and made considerable money out of the sale of furs and hides. When the wild game became scarce he devoted himself to stock raising and agriculture. He laid up money each year and added to his landed possessions until he now has a farm of 6,000 acres, one-half of which is under cultivation.

Several years ago he replaced his log cabin with a new residence. It is situated on a hill in the center of his tract of land, and is unique in construction and arrangement. It is built with bamboo rods, intertwined so as to make many kinds of pretty figures. These rods are nailed to the framework of the house. The roof is thatched with reeds. The house has seven large rooms, all handsomely furnished. The floors are all of hard wood, stained, and covered with furs and rugs of great value.

One of the rooms is used as a library and is filled with several hundred volumes of choice books and the latest magazines. "Uncle" Jacob is a great reader and spends much of his time in his library. He always has performed all of his household duties, even cooking his own meals There are few persons who ever crossed the threshold of his home. He keeps a number of men employed on the farm, but they occupy houses at the further end of the large tract of land, and are never permitted to visit their employer's home.

"Uncle" Jacob has never told the secret of his early life to any one as far as is known. It is believed that he came from one of the New England states, as he takes several newspapers from that section of the country. He states that he has no relatives, and for that reason he desires to marry and leave his wealth to some good young woman.

Sarsaparilla Sense.

Any sarsaparilla is sarsaparilla. True. So any tea is tea. So any flour is flour. But grades differ. *You want the best.* It's so with sarsaparilla. There are grades. You want the best. If you understood sarsaparilla as well as you do tea and flour it would be easy to determine. But you don't. How should you? When you are going to buy a commodity whose value you don't know, you pick out an old established house to trade with, and trust their experience and reputation. Do so when buying sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been on the market 50 years. Your grandfather used Ayer's. It is a reputable medicine. ***There are many Sarsaparillas—but only one Ayer's.*** It cures.

WHERE IS HEAVEN?

Evangelist Moody Does Not Consider its Location an Important Matter.

"Perhaps the first question that presents itself regarding Heaven is its location," writes Evangelist Dwight L. Moody in the November *Ladies' Home Journal.* "For my part, I am not satisfied with the vagueness that describes my future home as everywhere and nowhere. I read that the Master promised His Disciples an abode in His Father's mansions, whither He was going to prepare them a place, and in the Revelation the Apostle John described the wondrous beauties of the City of God. The Evangelist Luke tells us that Christ ascended from the little group of His Disciples as they followed Him out toward Bethany, and that while they stood gazing up into Heaven there appeared unto them two messengers to cheer them with the promise of His coming again. And so it is with the child of God when the earthly pilgrimage is over, the soul ascends to those mansions which Christ has gone on before to prepare for those who love Him. The location of Heaven is not an important matter. Christ said very little about its situation, but a great deal about its being with God. To be sure God is everywhere, but Heaven is His Home, it is the Father's house.' It is not the home stead that makes home the most attractive place on earth, but it is those who live there. And so it will be with Heaven."

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by W. W. Griggs & Son.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

President McKinley has issued his first Thanksgiving proclamation, setting aside Thursday, November 25th, as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

At an enormous expense, we have issued a beautiful Carpet Catalogue, lithographed in colors, which is so natural that the colored plates in this book look exactly like the carpets—every color and every flower is reproduced.

Every grade is included in this catalogue (29c. to $1.50) and remember this book is FREE, AND WE PAY ALL POSTAGE. If you wish us to mail quality samples, send us 8c. in stamps to cover expense.

We have been doing business in Baltimore for 48 years and you run no risk in buying from the mill. Drop a postal now for our catalogue and save the big profits you are paying the middleman. Our Furniture Catalogue is also free.

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Please mention this paper.

S. H. MURREL

The Old Reliable

Sail Maker,

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,

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

Canvas Furnished at Factory Prices.

Awnings, Tents and Flags a Specialty.

All orders by mail promptly attended to. Old Canvass bought and sold.

P. O. Box 132, Elizabeth City, N. C.

Monuments and Tombstones

DESIGNS SENT FREE.

In writing give some limit as to price and state age of deceased.

—LARGEST STOCK—

in the South to select from.

Couper Marble Works,

(Established 1848.)

159 to 163 Bank St. Norfolk, Va.

Miles Jennings,

BLACKSMITH

Sanders Building, Poindexter St.

Mill and Marine Forgings

A Specialty.

Full line of Wheels and Wagons kept in stock.

All work done promptly and in the most workmanlike manner.

—Give Me a Trial—

—A NEW—

DEPARTURE

—FOR EDENTON.—

The now famous Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler

has added to his workshop a GOLD and SILVER

Plateing Department.

Work guaranteed or money refunded. . .

Respectfully,

B. E. BYRD & CO.

Come to see us.

Our s ock is in,

And of he best,

Look to your interest.

Call us over the 'phone.

Or, write us by the post.

Also at Flora & Co.'s store, you can

Leave your orders for us.

Remember that we give 2240 pounds to the ton. Also, that we will put it down to you as cheap, as clean, and as quick as anybody.

We respectfully solicit your patronage.

Crystal Ice & Coal Co.