

We have recently run anew over the pages of North Carolina history to compare its present condition with all its past. We can find no period of its history which approaches parallelism with existing conditions. In contemplating and comparing it we are overpowered by our emotions. The only approach to it is the period when Littlefield was chief butler, but he ruled and ruined the State with a bold and defiant hand, and there is something in boldness that wins popular approval, even when associated with infamy. He once made a tour of North Carolina after he had despoiled her and run her Legislature in Raleigh on the bar-room plan—a free pass to the bar-counter for a vote for a new issue of bonds. He honored this town by a condescending visit. Scalawags who were under the ban of social ostracism, and carpet baggers who had, like a horse leech, sucked up all the local offices including or near to the county treasury, crowded around him. When he smiled they haw-hawed, when he laughed they wallowed in the dirt and beat their sides and abdomen in adulation. He carried a big stick as a badge of intimidation, and he lorded the town like an old Northman with his sceptre of despotism. He brought Dr. Hood, of the African persuasion, with him, to herd the negroes of the town, and he had the decent white men under the scowl of the despot. Button Ehringhaus got three drinks ahead, and having his courage as well as his patriotism warmed up, went up to him and made some saucy comments on the big stick that he carried with him among a peaceful people, when Littlefield gathered up his stick in a martial and threatening attitude; but if he had struck Button there would have been the biggest row in this town known to its history, and there would not have been a scallawag or a carpet bagger left to tell the story.

But we passed through that period of agony with the loss of all save honor. And now the history of '68 to '70 is reproducing itself in '96 and '97, in a new edition enlarged. It has already taken away the good name of the historic old State, and much of its honor, and unless the decent men of the State come together as one man, rouse themselves like the strong man, the son of Kish, in his unshorn might, and drive off the drunken carousers at the impious feast of Dagon, all will be lost, and the old State, so honored in its old history, in peace and in war, in its illustrious names, in its stalwart sons of the rank and file; so dishonored and full of shame and disgrace, under the miserable rule of a party that is a foul combination of negroes and low whites, a combination that has never done one act to honor or advance the State, but acts without number to disgrace it in character and to impede its material progress.

Now what's to be done? We are in a time that the parrot spoke of in reference to a monkey. Its horrible. Its infamy is only equalled by the diabolical agents of the infamy. It is worse than infamous. It belongs to the kingdom of One who governs the kingdom of the damned. The Governor makes the virtuous atmosphere lurid with blasphemous imprecations. He appoints officeholders that are a disgrace to humanity, political and personal lepers that have violated every article of the decalogue. Its so. The Legislature that came in with our degraded Governor has added infamy to ignominy in their enactments, and have sent to us a code of enactments that are such a puzzle that a

synagogue of lawyers could not unravel them.

We need a leader to save us. We need leaders. And we need suggestions as to them. Here in the old Albemarle cradle, we are remote from the centre, but we are loyal to our old State, being its first born. We have looked over the field, long and anxiously. We know one man that has the elements of a great leader—Heywood Sawyer. He is a plucky, large-headed, large-hearted, large-limbed man, a cogent reasoner, a forcible and magnetic speaker. We tender him to the State in her exigency of peril. He is a true man. He may offer the plea of professional engagements and other business for declining the service. But the vandals are at our gates, our hearths and homes and loved ones and all that is dear to us on earth is at stake. Our house is on fire, and the fire bells of North Carolina are calling every son of hers to help put it out. Come, boys! Come to the rescue! We tender Heywood Sawyer to lead us in the Albemarle.

Any tendency to premature baldness may be promptly checked by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. Don't delay till the scalp is bare and the hair-roots destroyed. If you would realize the best results, begin at once with this invaluable preparation.

GERMANY AND OUR FRUIT.

Germany becomes more aggressive as it grows older. It should study the classic story of the Roman athlete, name not now remembered, who in his old age after long retirement from the ring, became ambitious of his old distinction and in his recklessness seized a mad bull by the horns, as of yore, and the enraged animal overpowered and gored him unto death. As individuals, so in nations, age brings decrepitude and decrepitude means weakness, often imbecility and miscalculation, and it is fit that it should take a back seat in the trials of strength and manhood.

The United States is the youngest and perhaps the most powerful of the nations, and Germany, as well as all the older powers, would do well to foster friendly relations with the youngest guest at the banquet table of the grandees of the national council. The United States is "slow to wrath" but "sensitive to honor," and when Germany says, by a royal edict of the Reichstag, that a Dutchman must not eat an American apple, with royal assent, she treads upon the toes of the young knight with a nodding plume, and as it is "the first step that counts," and an apple has been a large factor in the world's destiny, so it may again reproduce its history, and may easily bring Germany into trouble with a powerful nation that is neither to be despised nor trifled with. It would be no great honor to have a Dutchman eat a Matamuskeet apple, but to order that no Dutchman should eat, touch, taste or handle a "Skeet" apple would kindle our wrath and perhaps make our drum-beat heard around the world.

Germany has ordered through its authorities that American fruit shall not be introduced into Germany under pains,

Worn Out?

Do you come to the close of the day thoroughly exhausted? Does this continue day after day, possibly week after week? Perhaps you are even too exhausted to sleep. Then something is wrong. All these things indicate that you are suffering from nervous exhaustion. Your nerves need feeding and your blood enriching.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, contains just the remedies to meet these wants. The cod-liver oil gives the needed strength, enriches the blood, feeds the nerves, and the hypophosphites give them tone and vigor. Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion.

penalties and expense. And it is urged that the United States shall retaliate by reprisals, and thus sting Germany back until she allows her beer-boozling Dutchmen to eat a "Skeet" apple or a California apricot.

In extenuation of Germany's national offence, it is urged that the designation, American, covers other nationalities besides the United States, and that it is arrogant and presumptuous for the States to arrogate to themselves the defense of all America, and that this fruit discrimination applies equally to Canada and Mexico, and the South American Republics. True. But America exports annually to Germany 206,000 hundred weights of fresh and dried fruits, and the other American nations so little fruit that they are not enumerated in the census tables.

All this feigned or natural alarm of the beer boozling Dutchman is on account of a little California bug, not bigger than a black eye pea, called the San Jose bug. If a Jose bug can give such a fright to the young Kaiser and his subjects what will they do when Uncle Sam doubles his fist and knocks them into a cocked hat or a black eye? "Beware the entrance to a quarrel," says one who wrote as uninspired man never wrote.

A young man in Lowell, Mass., troubled for years with a constant succession of boils on his neck, was completely cured by taking only three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Another result of the treatment was greatly improved digestion with increased avoirdupois.

TELLER'S SILVER BILL.

The bill declaring the Bonds of the United States payable in silver, commonly called the Teller Silver Bill, which recently passed the Senate by a decided majority, went to the House of Representatives, and was defeated by a majority of fifty in the House after a heated debate. The Republicans voted solidly against it with the exception of Mr. Linney, of North Carolina, who voted with the Democrats, and Mr. White, the colored member from North Carolina, who also voted for the Teller bill with the Democrats. Speaker Reed, although it is not customary with him to vote, had his name called, and amid cheers from the Republicans was recorded in opposition to the resolution.

Speaker Reed's vaulting ambition may cause him to try and display himself, but like some other men whose "vaulting ambition" lands them on the other side, will in the end be like a wrecked mariner on the sea of politics, a martyr to his politics, for all the political signs point to the ultimate triumph of silver.

When you buy jewelry you should think the way it will look ten years from to-day. Remember Hathaway Bros have the best.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTIES.

CAMDEN.

COURTHOUSE, Feb. 9.—Miss Beulah Trafton, of Belcross, was the guest of Miss May Nash last Sunday.

Miss Sadie P. Sawyer, of the "Corner," is now visiting relatives in Norfolk, Va.

Mr. J. G. Sawyer and Miss Annie R. Gilbert, of this vicinity, entered the A. C. I. of Elizabeth City, last week for the spring term.

Miss Minnie Ferebee, who has been visiting Mrs. Blanch Ferebee, of Belcross, has returned to her home near Shawboro.

Mr. C. H. Sanderlin, who left here last summer to attend the Massey's Business College of Atlanta, Ga., is expected to return soon.

Miss Ida Mizell, of Belcross, spent last Sunday with Miss Ella Tillett, near Milldam.

The "Shawboro Dramatic Club" exhibited the "Miller's Daughter" at the Courthouse last Friday night, which was greatly enjoyed by all present. Proceeds \$6.20.

Messrs. N. F. Kinney and Walter Mercer, formerly of this county, now of Berkeley, Va., have formed a co-partnership in the mercantile business in that city.

COUNTRY BOY.

PASQUOTANK.

MUMFORD.—Miss Maggie J. Williams, of Mumford, has returned home from a visit to relatives and friends at Berkeley, Va.

Mr. W. J. Spence, of Rosedale set out 165 fruit trees last fall.

Messrs. G. W. Morgan, A. S. Morgan and H. G. Eason spent last Monday in Perquimans county on business.

Mr. J. L. Hinton is on the sick list this week.

Mr. W. F. Williams spent a few days in Norfolk, Va., this week.

Mr. James Sawyer has completed the river bridge.

Mr. Daniel Carver, of Perquimans county, spent last Sunday with his mother near this place.

PROVIDENCE.—Master Dan Jennings is improving from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss Viola Sawyer, of lower Pasquotank, is visiting at Mrs. W. A. White's.

Messrs. Charles Jennings and Leslie Ballance, of Berkeley, Va., are visiting their uncle, Mr. Daniel Jennings.

Mr. E. Q. Rountree, of Nicanor, was the guest of Mr. S. W. Cooper, of "the Fork," last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Wood, of Centerville, Va., returned to day from a visit to relatives and friends here.

Mrs. E. W. Baum, of the Narrow Shore section of Currituck, was the guest of Mrs. W. S. Jackson last week.

Mr. R. N. Davis delightfully entertained a number of young people at his home near Elizabeth City last Thursday evening.

Miss Louise Harris, of "the Fork," is at home from a visit to Mrs. J. G. Harris, of Okisko.

Mrs. Ellen Williams and Mr. W. E. B. Williams, of Rosedale, visited the family of Mr. Jerry Sawyer last week.

Miss Sophie Wood, of Belcross, the accomplished teacher at the Overman schoolhouse, was accompanied home last Saturday by little Miss Millie Overman.

"Sophrone," one of the famous trio in Zoeller & Morgan's popular photo of "The Capital of Possum Quarter," is no more. "Old Dave" and "Barsheba" are left to mourn her fate.

Miss Lizzie Thompson, of Okisko, is visiting relatives here this week.

THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE.

LUNG TROUBLES AND CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished New York chemist, T. A. Slocum, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable and absolute cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis) and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of the ECONOMIST writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude" filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands of cases cured in all parts of the world.

Medical experts concede that bronchial, chest and lung troubles lead to Consumption, which, uninterrupted, means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, giving post-office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw his offer in the ECONOMIST.

Florida was purchased from Spain, and Louisiana from France. Florida cost \$5,000,000 and Louisiana \$15,000,000.

Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save many dollars in doctors' bills. They will surely cure all diseases of the stomach, liver or bowels.

No Reckless Assertion

For sick headache, dyspepsia, malaria, constipation and biliousness, a million people endorse TUTT'S LIVER PILLS.

WOOD'S SEEDS TESTED AND TRUE. WOOD'S SEEDS are specially grown and selected to meet the needs and requirements of Southern Growers. Wood's Descriptive Catalogue is most valuable and helpful in giving cultural directions and valuable information about all seeds specially adapted to the South. VEGETABLE AND FLOWER SEEDS, Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats and all Garden and Farm Seeds. Write for Descriptive Catalogue. Mailed free. T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - - RICHMOND, VA. THE LARGEST SEED HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.

We Have Added a First-class Repairer of Bicycles and all small machinery to our force, and are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing at shortest notice and in the proper manner. Bring in your CRAWFORD or VICTOR you bought last year and let us clean it; we agreed to clean them all one time free of charge.

HATHAWAY BROS.

WE MAKE OUR BOW! FOR SALE! REAL ESTATE.

The year 1897 is a thing of the past; The last few months of last year we spent with the people in and around Elizabeth City, dispensing red-hot bargains, which has gotten for us a name in the whole surrounding country, and we challenge Elizabeth City for a record of like improvement, thus establishing the principle on which we began, that goods bought for the Almighty Dollar and sold at a close, quick, cash profit, will command success despite all opposition. We repeat,

"WE MAKE OUR BOW" to the good people of Elizabeth City and surrounding country, for their kind patronage in the past, and with renewed efforts to please every customer who enters our store in quality and price, we bid all a happy and prosperous '98. T. S. WELLS, Racket Store. Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Notions, Shoes, Hats, Everything.

REMEMBER SAWYER & JONES Keep on Hand all the Time First-class line of Goods OF ALL KINDS. "HOT PRICES TO ALL." SAWYER & JONES.

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH THE Southern Stock Mutual Underwriters' Fire Insurance Co's Of Greensboro, N. C. Returns to the Policy Holders 20 per cent. of the Premium if no loss sustained. T. B. WILSON, Agt., Elizabeth City, N. G.

"BEAM S" Sale of Valuable Land. By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Pasquotank county, made in the cause of Wm. Shannon and others vs. Alfred Overton, I shall, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1898, at 12 M., sell at public sale at the Court house door in Elizabeth City, N. C., the following lands for division among the heirs at law of Hannibal Overton, deceased: FIRST TRACT: Lying near the "Simpson Ditch" road, and north of said road, and bounded by the lands of Henry Raper, the lands formerly belonging to J. Sakomsky, now belonging to a party in New York City; also by the lands of Joe Jackson, J. L. Hinton, one Waters and others, and being all woodland, and adjoins that tract of land of Henry Raper which was surveyed by H. P. Greenleaf August 1, 1879, as appears by his plat. Said tract contains 39 acres and is timbered land. SECOND TRACT: Lying on the south side of "Simpson Ditch" road and bounded on nearly all sides by the lands of Henry Raper, and also bounded by the lands of Spence Johnson. This tract is all cleared and will make one a good home. It contains 15 acres more or less. THIRD TRACT: One lot in what is known as "Pryor Town," in Elizabeth City, being No. 54, 40 feet wide, 80 feet deep. Bounded by the lots of J. H. Wilson, Alfred Overton, R. O. Pryor and York Street. These lands will be sold for one-third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest on deferred payments from day of sale. Title retained till purchase money is paid, or purchaser can pay all at his option. This January 12, 1898. I. W. STEINER, Registrar. Will stand this season in the counties of Currituck, Camden, Pasquotank and Perquimans. G. D. GARRETT, Groom.

Having qualified as Administrator of the late Christian Simpson, I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to her estate to come forward and make immediate settlement and those holding claims the same to present them for payment within twelve months from the date of this notice, or it will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. J. HAYWOOD SAWYER, Adm'r. of Christian Simpson, dec'd. January 19th 1898. Notice of Administration. Having qualified as administrator of the late James M. Harvey, I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to his estate to come forward and make immediate settlement, and those holding claims against the same to present them for payment within twelve months from the date of this notice, or it will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. ZION H. BERRY, Adm'r. James M. Harvey, deceased.

For Sale. THE TUG SOPHIE WOOD Built in 1892, sixty-three feet long; has 10010 engine and thirty-two horse power boiler. Cost four thousand dollars. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Can be seen at Edenton, N. C. E. F. LAMB, AMERICAN REAL ESTATE CO., Norfolk, Va.