

# THE DEMOCRAT.

W. H. KITCHIN, OWNER

WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR

VOL. 3.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., FRIDAY MARCH 11, 1887.

NO. 18.

## METHODIST CHURCH.

1st Sunday, William's Chapel 11. a. m.  
" " Palmyra 7. p. m.  
2nd " Scotland Neck 11. a. m.  
" " Palmyra 7. p. m.  
3rd " Palmyra 11. a. m.  
" " Scotland Neck 7. p. m.  
4th " Holgood's 11. a. m.  
" " Scotland Neck 7. p. m.  
T. P. BONNER, P.C.

## What of That?

Tired well, and what of that?  
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,  
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by  
the breeze?  
Come, raise thy work while it is called  
to day,  
Coward, arise, go forth thy way!

Lonely! and what of that?  
Some must be lonely; 'tis not given to all.  
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall—  
To blend another life into its own.  
Work may be done in loneliness; work  
end.

Dark! well, and what of that?  
Didst hardly dream the sun would never set?  
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet,  
Learn then to walk by faith and not by sight.  
Thy steps will guide thee, and guide  
right.

Hard! well, and what of that?  
Didst hardly find one summer holding,  
With lessons, none to learn, and naught  
but play?  
Go get thee to thy task. Conquer or die!  
It must be learned. Learn it, then,  
patiently.

Nehelp me, 'tis not so;  
Though human help be far, thy God is nigh.  
Who feeds thy flocks, hears his children cry.  
He's near thee whereso'er thy footsteaps bear.  
And he will guide thee, light thee, help  
thee home.

—Every Other Saturday.

## BY A SHOT TOWER.

The top of the tower is reached by a little elevator about the size of a dumb waiter, and used primarily for lifting metal to the top. A series of ladders also run up through the narrow tower. It is at the top that shot making begins. In the top story, giving a drop of 178 feet, is the top furnace. This consists of a kettle with a capacity of five tons, sitting over a furnace, and lined on the outside with fire bricks. Through the door, directly in the center, is a hole two feet in diameter. Through the next floor, thirty feet below, is a similar aperture, and nearly 100 feet below is the opening of the tank—a wooden case two feet in diameter and reaching on down to the cellar, where it ends in a couple of feet of water.

In making shot the workman takes an iron pan with a perforated bottom and places it on a frame over the orifice in the floor. The holes in the bottom of the pan are of the size of the shot wanted. The workman hammers this full of molten lead and keeps it full, and the shot fall in a continuous shower clear down into the tank below. The shot assume the spherical form as soon as they drop from the perforations, and the falling hardens them. It is claimed by shot manufacturers that it is the arsenic mixed with the lead that produces the globular shape. The lead and arsenic are mixed in this way: The arsenic and lead are placed in an iron furnace, a heavy iron cover placed over it and screwed down, and then subjected to a 900° heat, when it forms a compound called "temper."

This temper is run off in shape just like pig lead and taken to the furnace. The temper and pig lead are thrown together in the furnace, the proportion being one of the secret of the trade. At the largerized shot are "showered" from the tank down to the lower one, with some reiterations in the pans for lead shot. From the bottom of the tank an endless chain, with a series of small metal cups, carries the shot up about 20 feet, where they are impeded automatically upon a long broad sheet of iron with a pitch of 10 or 12°, and called a drying pan. This is heated underneath, and the shot emptied at the top roll to the bottom and the water is dried off. At the bottom the shot roll into a cylinder of perforated sheet iron, about 14 inches in diameter at one end and 10 inches at the other. This revolves rapidly, and as the shot pass through it any dust they may have collected is shaken off. The transmission. There is as much in-

endless chain and cups here take the shot to the sorting table in another part of the building. These tables, of which there are three, form one of the most interesting features of the whole process.

The table consists of a frame, the top of which forms an inclined plane of about 15 degrees. The top is formed of plates of heavy glass about 4 feet broad and as long as the width of the table, which in this case was 6 feet. The table was about 12 feet along, and between each glass plate is an aperture of from 1 to 2 inches, and also a drop of about 2 inches from the lower edge of each plate to the next. The automatic carrier empties the shot upon the highest end of the table. The pitch at once starts the little globes on a downward roll. Those perfectly round speed along merrily, gaining momentum enough to jump each aperture and land in a leading trough at the bottom. But the imperfect shot, those flat on one side or otherwise imperfect, show their weakness by rolling clumsy down and falling through the first or, at most, the second or third aperture. And this is what the glass-top tables are for—separating the perfect and imperfect shot. It is a very simple device, but an effective one.

From the bottom of the table the shot are again picked up by the endless chain and cup-carrying system and carried up about ten feet, when it is poured into a system of separating cylinders. Each of these cylinders is made of sheet iron, about 10 inches in diameter at one end and 12 at the other, and each is closely perforated, for different sized shot; for the shot are not always of the same size, even from the same showering. When the shot are poured into the top cylinder, perforated for the fine grade, all the shot of that size are shaken out by the revolving of cylinder, and the others carried automatically to the next cylinder perforated to take out the next larger size. This is repeated until the shot are all separated. Each grade is carried through to the floor below, where it is ready for polishing.

At this stage the shot are a dull black in color, and have got to be polished and put in sacks. Polishing is simply filling a "polisher"—an iron box holding 800 pounds—with shot and a tablespoonful of phosphate and letting it revolve ten minutes. The shot then come out with a bright metallic color and are ready for putting in sacks. Up to this point everything has been done automatically. But now the shot have to be handled in weighing and sacking.

There are eighteen sizes of drop shot, ranging from "dust shot," 4-100 of an inch in diameter and used in killing red birds and running 4,595 to the ounce, to "buck shot," running 50 to the pound and 44-100 of an inch in diameter.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## CURIOSITIES OF TELEGRAPHING.

**Operators Learn to Know Each Other's Peculiarities Through They Never Meet.**

Every telegrapher will tell you how operators quarrel over the wire. The men who are the most quiet and gentlemanly in their personal relations are sometimes the most disagreeable to work with. It is so easy, you know, to call a man a fool when several hundred miles of wire separate you, and, besides, the fear of the consequences is very slight. I shall never forget an amusing fight I once heard between an operator at Xenia, Ohio, and another at Cincinnati. After each had exhausted his vocabulary of Billingsgate the operator at Cincinnati suddenly subsided and refused to continue the contest, whereupon Xenia snapped out:

"What's the difference between son and a jackass?" Quick as a flash came the reply:

"Just sixty miles. Give me a harder one."

"It is true," asked one of the bystanders, "that an operator's nerves may be determined by his manner of using the key?"

"Beyond a doubt," was the reply. "If you have been in the habit of working regularly with a man, you can tell before you exchange half a dozen messages whether he is feeling fresh and buoyant, tired or lazy, or out of sorts by his manner of using the key."

"Beyond a doubt," was the reply.

WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE.

the Senate, and Gresham is running a little Presidential boom out in Indiana as one of the United States District Judges.

The oldest ex-Cabinet officer now living is George Bancroft, who was President Polk's Secretary of the Navy four years ago. Next to him comes Jeff Davis, who served under Frank Pierce as Secretary of War, and then Judge Holt and Horatio King, who were Secretary of War and Postmaster-General under Buchanan. Judge Holt and Horatio King both live in Washington. Holt does not talk very much about the past, but King is an accomplished orator, and devotes a large part of his time to writing articles for historical magazines. His frame is as strong as that of Bancroft, only a trifle fatter, and his mind is as clear as ever. Jacob Thompson, who was a member of the same Cabinet with him, died only a year or so ago, leaving \$1,000,000.

Two old men who were in Lincoln's Cabinet still alive. One is Hannibal Hamlin, who acted as his Vice-President, and who is very happy among his books and trout streams in Maine, and the other is Simon Cameron, who is now in the Bermudas for his health. Scoville, who was at one time Secretary of War, still lives. Harlan, one of Johnson's Secretaries of the Interior, is a Judge in Washington, and Evarts, who was one of his Attorneys General, is in the United States Senate. Elihu Washburne, Grant's Secretary of State, lives in Chicago, and is writing a series of articles on the siege of Paris for *Scrapers Magazine*. I saw him a year ago and he was then the personification of good health. Hamilton Fish, another of Grant's Secretaries, is living in New York, and every one knows of Blaine's existence at Augustaville. He was disgraced under Grant, has grown fat as a Washington lawyer, and his Secretary of the Navy, Robeson, weighs 200 pounds, and has a home at Washington which ought to be worth at least \$75,000. Jacob D. Cox, who was one of Grant's Secretaries of the Interior, is practicing law at Cincinnati, another, in the person of Columbus D. L. Doolittle, makes fine wool sheep in the central part of Ohio. Tyler, his Postmaster-General, practices law here, and Judge Taft, his Secretary of War, has come back from his diplomatic post abroad, and is living with his family at Cincinnati. Chandler, Arthur's Secretary of the Navy, spent the most of his time at Washington. Lincoln, his Secretary of War, is practising law in Chicago, and Frank Hutton, who succeeded Gresham as Postmaster-General, is editor of the Chicago *Mail*. Benjamin Brewster has taken his old white hat and rolled shirts back to his law practice in Philadelphia, and Teller is again in the United States Senate.—From the Cleveland *Leader*.

## The Growing South.

Among the industrial enterprises reported by the *Manufacturers' Record* as organized in the South during the week are the New Orleans and Alabama Coal and Coke Company of Birmingham, with a capital of \$1,000,000, the Jagger-Townley Coal and Coke Company of Montgomery, capital \$100,000, and the Lookout Valley Iron and Coal Company of Chattanooga, capital \$30,000. A \$300,000 natural gas and oil company has been incorporated in Kentucky, and a \$250,000 company organized to mine natural gas has leased 100,000 acres of land in Alabama and Tennessee for that purpose. The recent sale of 158,000 acres of mineral and agricultural land in Alabama, including the town of Cullman, has resulted in the organization of a \$2,500,000 company to develop manufactures, build railroads, &c. A 30,000 cotton mill company has been organized at Shelby, N. C.; a Maryland cotton mill adds \$50,000 worth of new machinery, and a Columbus, Ga., mill the same amount.

Extensive water power is reported as sold to Northern parties who propose to build cotton mills. Car works are to be established at Fort Worth, Texas; a \$50,000 soap factory at Dallas; a 100-ton furnace at Tuscaloosa, Ala.; a \$60,000 compress at Decatur; a \$100,000 sugar mill at Doreville, Ga., and a rolling mill at Birmingham. A seven-story hotel, one of the largest in the South, is to be built at Richmond. During the week there were incorporated thirteen railroad companies. There were also reported five water works, three cotton compresses, one gas and two electric light works, five ice factories, five machine shops and foundries, nineteen lumber mills, two furniture factories, two woolen mills, and a number of flour mills, brick works, quarrying companies, &c.—Ex.

## EX CABINET OFFICERS

**VENERABLE GEORGE BANCROFT THE OLDEST IN THE LIST, AND DANIEL MANNING THE LAST.**

Manning's retirement adds another to the number of ex-Cabinet officers who are now living. McCulloch, Lincoln's Secretary of the Treasury, after going to London and making a fortune as a banker there, came back to America, and served as Arthur's Secretary during the last days of his administration. He now lives near Washington, Gov. S. Bowditch, one of Grant's Secretaries of the Treasury, is practising law in Washington, and you may see his dark scholarly face and his lean, bent-over form almost any day on Pennsylvania avenue. Benjamin Bristow, another of Grant's Secretaries of the Treasury, has a law office in New York, and William A. Richardson still feeds from the Government crib, and has a position upon the judiciary. Philip F. Thomas, who served under Buchanan, is living, I think, in Maryland; John Sherman, who acted under Hayes, is in

the Senate, and Gresham is running a little Presidential boom out in Indiana as one of the United States District Judges.

The oldest ex-Cabinet officer now living is George Bancroft, who was President Polk's Secretary of the Navy four years ago. Next to him comes Jeff Davis, who served under Frank Pierce as Secretary of War, and then Judge Holt and Horatio King, who were Secretary of War and Postmaster-General under Buchanan. Judge Holt and Horatio King both live in Washington. Holt does not talk very much about the past, but King is an accomplished orator, and devotes a large part of his time to writing articles for historical magazines. His frame is as strong as that of Bancroft, only a trifle fatter, and his mind is as clear as ever. Jacob Thompson, who was a member of the same Cabinet with him, died only a year or so ago, leaving \$1,000,000.

Many parents may not want their children to undergo a course of manual apprenticeship, as if they were of necessity to live by mechanical trades. They may intend them for other business, and consequently object very decidedly to having their time spent in accordance with theories of industrial education.

What they desire for their boys is general, not special learning. In countries where there are fixed castes and an artisan class to which generations are tied down, it might be advisable, as Dr. Dickinson remarks, to provide schools to fit a child to continue in that station of life to which it has pleased God to call him; but here, where there are no such castes, and forty school boys may in after life follow many different kinds of business, no such distinction can justly be made in public education. The schools must be for all alike, and the course of study that which every child must needs follow, and no more.

As a practical matter, no mechanical training cannot be introduced into the public schools without increasing a burden which is already too heavy upon the children. They have more work now than they can do well, and their physical and intellectual welfare requires that it should be lessened rather than increased. Injustice to the pupils, therefore, industrial education could only be provided by establishing additional schools especially devoted to it; but such schools would violate the theory of an education for which the whole community ought to pay, on the ground that it is for the equal benefit of all. They would be for a separate class only. Then, again, what will the trades unions say to a system of mechanical training cannot be introduced into the public schools without increasing a burden which is already too heavy upon the children. They have more work now than they can do well, and their physical and intellectual welfare requires that it should be lessened rather than increased. Injustice to the pupils, therefore, industrial education could only be provided by establishing additional schools especially devoted to it; but such schools would violate the theory of an education for which the whole community ought to pay, on the ground that it is for the equal benefit of all. They would be for a separate class only.

The good farmer who farms intelligently will make his lands richer while he makes his crops larger, and from well-tended will gather his bountiful harvest; the poor farmer who has learned nothing by experience will continue to doctor his sick land with high-priced imported fertilizers, and expect good crops. But his sick land will never get well, never get strong, and the treatment will be costly. It is not really sick, as do not. They add nothing to the richness of the soil, and the plants, although they don't necessarily deteriorate, do not grow, and the leaves, unless indeed they shock the master's worms, stand dead in the shade of imported fertilizers. The farmer who farms intelligently uses natural fertilizers, and makes his crops larger, and from well-tended will gather his bountiful harvest; the poor farmer who has learned nothing by experience will continue to doctor his sick land with high-priced imported fertilizers, and expect good crops. But his sick land will never get well, never get strong, and the treatment will be costly. It is not really sick, as do not. They add nothing to the richness of the soil, and the plants, unless indeed they shock the master's worms, stand dead in the shade of imported fertilizers.

What is the distance of the land from the sea-shore? Owing to the curvature of the earth's surface the distance between a spot far out at sea and the dip of the horizon becomes greater according to the height of the spot above the level of the sea. The rule for determining this distance is as follows: To the height of the eye in feet add half the height, multiply by the square root of the sum. Hence, if the spot above the level of the sea is 100 feet, the distance would be three miles; if the spot is 100 feet above the level of the sea, the distance would be nearly four miles, and so on for any height above the sea-level.—Chicago Tribune.

Pauline, who had one dish of food that cost \$400,000, and Elizabeth, who had a pound of fish worth \$15,000; and Susanna, who bought a carriage seat for \$29,000, and Therese, who at death left a fortune of \$118,120,000. Where are they? If a windy day should blow all the dust that is left of them into your eyes it would not make you wink twice.—Chicago Tribune.

## THE OBSTACLE TO CIVIL SERVICE.

Out of seventeen persons recommended on Friday for promotion from \$1,200 to \$1,400 salaries in the Custom House, only two are Republicans. This fact is another illustration of the grossly partisan character and operation of the rule that restricts competition for superior places to those already holding office in the inferior grades. It also shows the fatuity of expecting Republican heads of divisions to act fairly toward Democrats. These officers were originally appointed as partisans under past Republican administrations, and they are running their offices now as partisans in the effort to help the election of another Republican President.—New York Star.

## BRAIN WEIGHTS.

The average weight of the brain in men is 47 ounces, and in women some four or five ounces less. The male organ being absolutely heavier than that of any of the lower animals except the elephant and the whale, which weigh ten or five pounds respectively. As a rule, mental capacity and size of the brain closely correspond; and it has been observed that a brain-weight of less than 32 ounces in an adult person is always accompanied by a defective intellect. The rule has its exceptions, however, a notable one being that of Gambetta, the small