THE DEMOCRAT.

W. H. KITCHIN - - - - - - EDITOR.

FRIDAY OCTOBER 7. 1887.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

☞Civil Service Reform.

☞We prefer a Democrat to a Republican of equal character.

☞No honest and true Republican asks to be retained, and none other should be retained. In the South a sweep with a clean broom is demanded by all Democrats.

☞"Turn the rascals out."

1888.

FOR PRESIDENT.

DAVID B. HILL,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

JOHN G. CARLISLE,

OF KENTUCKY.

We are not for Thomas Jarvis for governor, and don't forget it, but we are for Col. William Saunders and please remember it. One time added to another is enough for one fellow to be governor.

His Lordship and Her Ladyship are now on exhibition in the great West and the New South, all the curiosity seekers and fools can now be satisfied who are willing to pay expenses. They will have certain hours to go on exhibition at each place and you must be on time or your money is lost. However we never expected to see the day that all the South would go in to spasms over a Yankee girl and a Northern Mugwump. We see it all the same.

Why don't you pay us for the DEMOCRAT? Your crops are now coming in and you can pay us for the last year and then we can afford to wait with you another year. We are not hard to settle with. We will take money, cotton, corn, potatoes, peas, onions, cotton seed, fodder, grass, or anything you can spare, in payment for the DEMOCRAT. We will take wheat or oat straw, pine straw, oak leaves, chickens, ducks, turkeys, socks, eggs, and if you can not spare any one of the above enumerated articles and will come to us and say you want the DEMOCRAT and are not able to take it and at the same time feed and clothe your family, we will send it any how. We will take anything else that shows an honest intent to pay, if you never pay.

READ.

Come one, come all to the farmers meeting to morrow at Edmondson's Hall at half after two o'clock. R. H. Smith, Sr., Mr. Alexander, Sr., J. H. Allsbrook, B. D. Gray, Benj. Harrell, W. H. Shields, and many others of our farmers will give their experience in farming. This will be the most entertaining, interesting and instruction meeting we have had since the club was organized. Fall plowing, deep plowing, shallow plowing will be discussed. The time for planting small grain will be discussed, also the best crops, to plant to aid us in becoming self sustaining and independant. Everybody is invited and we hope every body will come.

There is no disguising the fact, we are all poorer to-day than we were twenty years ago. We are more unskilled in farming than our fathers were. We are behind in profitable farming, we ought to move up. We have labored for others long enough. We ought to labor some for ourselves. We have been in the same old rut long enough. We ought to pass from first principles to the solid truths and realities of life. Life is too short to be wasted and thrown away. Time is too precious and valuable to be allowed to slip away without improvement. Time is money, experience is valuable, let both be used for all they are worth. A day lost is lost forever. Time once gone can never be caught. October is now upon us and will soon depart, and November will be upon us, and then December. Have you planted your wheat, your oats, your rye? Have you cut your grasses and winter feed and put it up in your barns? If not, dont wait a day longer.

We all know that our cotton crops are short. To contract debts now will be very unwise. We had better do without many things we want than to be in a strain next spring and summer. The merchant will encourage you to trade, that is his business to sell goods, but you ought to think three times before you conclude it is your business to buy them. Ten dollars cash will buy more goods from jew or gentile than fifteen on time. Credit under the mortgage system will break the richest man in the country and keep us poor slaves for all time to come. Make every edge cut and prepare to run your farm next year on the cash basis, or don't run it at all. You can't pay fifty per cent for supplies and clear expense on the finest farm in the country. It is better to be a free independent man with one dollar in your pocket, than to be a slave with one thousand dollars in your pocket belonging to some one else. We would prefer to own five acres of land unencumbered than five hundred shingled over with mortgages.

What has become of the Windsor *Ledger*? We have not seen a copy of that valuable, sound, spicy paper in some seven weeks. Has the brother changed his principles and cut us off, or is he doing us like our friend Logan Harris, abuse us and then not exchange with us? By the way will some friend send us the Raleigh *Signal* published about the twelfth or fifteenth of September in which we have been told that Logan flayed us from head to foot, because we could stand neither Jim Blaine nor John Sherman as President. We would like to see the paper, but we would prefer the Devil or Tom Walker as President to Jim Blaine or John Sherman. We would as lief have Little Foraker, and we understand that the Devil has declined to recognize him. If that is so the old boy ought to reconsider his rashness, for he certainly could not scrape up a meaner scoundrel in his own domination with a harrow, a fine tooth comb and his grappling hooks. No we don't endorse Cleveland. We do not like him. We don't think he is a Democrat. We know he is not our sort of a Democrat, but that is no good and sufficient reason why we should jump out of a cold frying pan into the fire, or but our brains out against a stone wall or climb a limy tree and come down head foremost. Still we would like to see the *Signal*, we might have a word to say, if we don't dot our i's or cross our t's or make singular nouns agree with singular verbs.

MADNESS.

The proposition is deliberately made to induce the President and his girl to remain over a short while at Greensboro and run special trains to that point that the people may flock from the North and South, from the East and West of the State to behold His Lordship and Her Ladyship. It seems that the Southern people are the biggest fools on top side of the earth. What sensible man or woman in all the land, who had no business with the American King or Queen, would travel, at his or her expense and loose the time, nine miles to see either of these heretofore unknown and uncared for people? What is it about this King of finance and this Yankee woman that all the land should follow after them and go crazy over them?

We see McClammy has been gushing over the greatness, goodness and purity of Grover Cleveland. Our people are a gushing people, the disease seems to be contageous, and they had as love gush over one thing as another. They gushed over Lincoln's greatness, they gushed over Grant's greatness, they gushed over Garfield's greatness. Now they are gushing over Cleveland's greatness. So we are a gushing people. If we can't find an angel to gush over we will gush over the devil. If we can't find an honest man (and we admit this is hard to do) to gush over we will gush over a thief. And if we can't find an honest Democrat to gush over we will gush over a Mugwump Republican Democrat. We are bound to gush. McClammy has seen no such a great man in his day, yet we did hear him say he was for turning the rascals out, but that was before he got in. Maybe he has changed his mind, since he has changed from a private citizens seeking votes to a full fledged congressman, with no contest for his seat.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The grandest and noblest specimen of human character and human greatness among all the nations of the earth to-day, is the Hon. Jefferson Davis. Without a country or home he can call his own, he is more than the Peer of any man living. God has spared his life for some noble purpose thus long. He has allowed him to live to see the end of all the so-called great men on the other side in the war between the States. Lincoln, Zack Chandler, Steward, Stanton, McClellen, Scott, Greeley, Grant, Burnside, Hooker, Meade pope and a thousand more of equal prominence, and actors in the late war have all answered the summons of death and are now receiving the reward or punishment for the deeds done in life, while this grand, noble, beloved Christian gentleman, scholar, orator, statesman, and soldier is permitted to live among us as a monument of his own nobility of heart and soul and his southland, and as a true type of Southern chivalry, manhood and honor. Others hastened to kiss the rod that smote them, he bowed not. Others hastened to the king to beg pardon and appologize for their imputed crimes, he like a towering mountain, based on God's eternal foot stool, stood in all his grandeur and sublimity solitary and alone, the wonder and admiration of all the world. Disowned and disinherited by his own mother land, in whose defence he drew his sword and offered his life, he is fixed and lodged in the hearts and affections of every honest, true Southern man, woman and child. A victim of malace and vengance, deprived by physical power of the right to vindicate his own honor and establish in the supreme court of the land his innocence, and the God given rights for which he contended, he is more than a king, grander than a Lord, and more honored and loved than a Prince. Yet there are those so mean, so base, so lost to the noblest sentiments of the heart, so dead to acts of kindness, to the deeds of virtue, to the noble sacrifices of a grand and great soul, so devoid of respect for the dead or living, or for the cradle or the grave, that they seem to take pleasure in slandering, and insulting this great and good man whose virtues and goodness they can not appreciate, the strings of whose shoes they are unworthy to untie, shame upon the heads of such degraded wretches. Cursed, thrice cursed be the pen that will dare to asperse his good name, damn be the tongue that will utter a blight against this pure, noble, holy, brave, gallant, victim and sacrifice to the cause of human independence and human freedom.

Brother Buck Kitchin, of the Scotland Neck DEMOCRAT—bless his plain-spoken old picture—has eschewed politics for the present and devoted his paper to the discussion of agricultural topics. The editorial page of the last issue of the DEMOCRAT contained five and one-quarter columns of reading matter, all of which treated of farming, except one short article about the public school system and a little political clipping from another paper—both occupying the space of little over a half column. Brother Kitchin is a horny-handed son of toil and has hay-seed in his hair.—Lenoir *Topic*.

Yes we are not in accord with the party if Cleveland is a true type of its principles, and this we regret, but it is so. Therefore we concluded to sorter draw off, and write on subjects more in accordance with our feelings and principles; but this we find hard to do. We love the traditions and principles of the party as we understand them, and regret to see it go wrong, but we can't help it. Nor can we help accasionally speaking our mind, but in this we reckon we are wrong. We prefer to have hay-seed in our hair, than mugwump principles in our nature. We prefer to be a horny handed son of toil than a hypocrite, a gusher, a civil service reformer, a mugwump or a Republican. In fact we would prefer to go to the devil, hungry, naked and bleeding than to the Republican party or to join the civil service reforms, so you see we are bound to be a horny handed son of toil. We hope this will not be treason. If so, we can't help it.

FACE GRIT.

But Goodness Gracious how Lonesome.

There is one Democrat in North Carolina who does not march under the Cleveland banner. His name is Capt. Buck Kitchen, editor of the Scotland Neck DEMOCRAT. He swears that Cleveland shall be no more President, provided of course that he (Captain Kitchen) can help it. One thing about the Captain, he stands up straight, tho' all alone, and strikes with all his vigor. We admire his independence but pity his judgment. The Democratic party, from Maine to the Gulf has said one thing, Captain Kitchen says another. But then if he thinks he's right let him howl and shout. That's his privilege. The party, no doubt can stand it and so can Mr. Cleveland and so, we hope can Capt. Kitchen.—Asheboro *Courier*.

The only exception we take to the above, is in the spelling of our name. We are no Kitchen, our name is *Kitchin* with an i not an e. Our judgment may be wrong. We are not infallable. But we think we are as good a Democrat as our brethren and a better Democrat than Cleveland, though we may be mistaken. But we are not alone. You are mistaken. There is to-day more than fifty thousand Democrats in this State who do not endorse King Grover. We meet men daily, and have talked with thousands of Democrats who are not in love with Cleveland as a Democrat. And we must be allowed to say it seems very strange to us that other brethren of the press never meet see or hear of any but supporters of the present administration. We heard that a gentleman in this county told a leading civil service reformer the other day that W. H. Kitchin was the only Democrat in the county opposed to the renomination of Cleveland. Now this is very misleading. We had better acknowledge the truth and meet it like man, than to blind our own eyes and deceive and mislead others. The truth is, not one-fourth of the Democrats in this county would prefer Cleveland as the next nominee of the party. But if nominated all my vote for him. But to say that our people are gushing over Cleveland would be false. He is not a Democrat and our people feel and know it. As the less of the evils presented we may all go it blind and gulp him down, but it would be rather dangerous to the King if a better man should be against him. We are deeply mortified that we are not in accord with the so-called leaders of the party, but we are not and we can not say we are and tell the truth. And we think it is better to be honest and consistent than to be acting a lie. At heart we are against Cleveland. We have no faith in his Democracy; we believe he is an enemy to the American people. We believe his sympathy and interest are with the kings of finance. We believe he is in sympathy with the manufacturers and their employees. We believe he is an enemy to the farmer and the poor man. We are honest in our opinion of his want of interest in the success of the party. Therefore we can not take any stock in such a man. Mr. Cleveland can stand this. The party can stand it, and we assure you dear brother, we can stand it and no harm will be done to either.

DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM OF NEW YORK.

"The taxes to be first reduced or altogether removed are those on imported raw materials, which now assist and promote foreign competition with ourselves in our own markets, and prevent or hinder the sale of our surplus products in foreign markets.—N. Y. *Star*.

This is a clear unequivocal declaration of the Democracy of New York and Grover Cleveland (for the convention was packed by his friends in his interest,) that the manufacturers must first and formost be cared for and that no other manufacturers in foreign countries must be allowed to come into this country and sell in competition with our industries. It is a clear, lucid ringing declaration that the laboring people, the poor people, the masses of the people in this country must not be allowed to buy their supplies from other nations at low prices, but must be forced by the Government to buy all their goods from our own manufacturers, at a price from fifty to one hundred per cent. higher than they can buy them from other nations. The New York Democracy insist that the very first relief to be given by the Democratic party must be in favor of the manufacturers to the amount of twenty million dollars by the removal of the tariff on raw materials so that they can the better control the American markets and keep out foreign competition. And not only this but the platform proposes to levy a bonus upon the American people sufficient to enable the manufacturers after they have supplied our home markets, to ship their goods to England, Germany and the world and undersell the pauper labor-made goods in all Europe. Is this Democratic, is it Republican? is it dealing honestly with the people? Why take twenty million dollars tariff off from raw material to help the manufacturers before you have taken fifty millions off of manufactured goods? Why not continue to raise twenty millions on raw material and take the tariff off of manufactured goods, so that foreign made goods would come into this country and compete with home made goods in our home markets? This would benefit the people, the other made would benefit the manufacturers. The people are the sufferers from the high tariff, and need the relief but Cleveland and the New York Democracy, would first put twenty million dollars more in the pockets of the kings of finance. Of course the kings of finance will smile. Why not? A clear bonus of twenty millions extorted from the hard earnings of the people annually and lodged in the pockets of these kings of finance is enough to make them smile. But this is only the echo of Dan Manning and the reecho of Grover Cleveland. It is only carrying out the policy of the administration to make the rich richer and the poor poorer. But mark what we say. These kings of finance with Cleveland at their head are walking above a burning seathing volcano.

The *Chronicle* wants Carlisle, the leader and biggest brain man in the party defeated for speaker. He is not only the head and front of the party so to speak, but he is its soundest and ablest defender of its principles and doctrines. Not only this, he is the leader in the reduction of the damnable stealing protective tariff. Not only so, he is the clearest headed, and by all odds the ablest defender in all this land of the rights of the States. And in addition to this he is a Southern born and reared gentleman to the manor bone. He is a true and tried friend to the South, to the people and to the Democratic party. His only crime is, he is in favor of taxing the luxuries of the rich and dissipated and exempting the necessaries of the poor man's living. We have been charged in substance time and again with treason to the grand old Democratic party because we could not endorse the running of a Democrat administration with Republican officials, because we could not endorse the appointment of a carpet bag negro all the way from the hub of the universe, by a so-called Democrat, as Recorder of Deeds in the District of Columbia over seventy thousand white Democrats, because we could not endorse the demonetization of silver, because we could not endorse the appointment of judges, governors, marshals and collectors in the territories from the States so long as good and competent men could be found in the territories, and because we could not endorse the policy of the government going out into the open markets, in competition with all the speculators of the land, and all the thieves and blood suckers to buy its own bonds at a premium of twenty five dollars on the hundred. Because we could not and cannot endorse these acts as Democratic, we have been almost if not quite ruled out of the party by the Cleveland organs. Now we never for a moment suspected we were guilty of treason to the party by our course, and we will denounce any man as a liar and a scoundrel who will make the charge direct. Nor do we deny the right of brother Daniels or any other man to oppose the election of John G. Carlisle as Speaker of the next House. But John G. Carlisle is of more importance to the salvation of the party and to its success than Mr. Cleveland. Now if we are guilty of treason how far behind us is brother Daniels? If we can not be a Democrat, because we believe in and advocate the doctrines of Jefferson, Jackson and Jerry Black, how can brother Daniels be a Democrat and advocate the defeat and overthrow of John G. Carlisle who as Speaker of the House has more power in shaping and controlling the legislation of the country and in reducing the tariff, and building up the party, than the President himself?

POLITICAL.

The political lightnings are beginning to flash dimly and the political thunders may be faintly heard in the distance. First one and then another of the conventions of the political parties assemble and set forth what they call the principles of the parties. But neither party has as yet given the country any clearly defined, clean cut platform to stand on before the American people. The Kentucky platform, the Virginia platform, the New York platform all floundered in the mud. The only State that spoke out with any degree of firmness was Massachusetts, and she was very nervous, but did say indirectly that she would almost as lief have a Democrat in office as a Republican. John Sherman has as many platforms as he has audience. Jim Blaine is as wise as a serpent and as harmless just now as a dove and as silent as clam. Wall street and the bond holders both Republicans and Democrats have Cleveland pinned to their coat tails, they being the kite and he the tail. Liney poor fellow he wanted office so bad he began to taste it, and jined the niggers. We speck his wife will sue for a voucement ours would we know. Poor Price he jined the niggers years ago and haint got his part yit. In fact my son Oliver has been weid um all de time, and haint never been axed to the first table; and Charlie Cooke he too went over and jined the ebony band. They gin him a cup of hat tea flavored with nanny berries and promised to make him attorney general, but he run so slow and got so far behind he never cotch up. But Charlie says he'l come yit. He has been on probation several years, and may pass to full membership, but suppose he does what reward can the colored brethren give worth having. But poor Liney how we pity him, to have to wait four years as a probationist, as bad as he wants to serve his country, is too bad. He started over to the nigger party some year or so ago, and got ashamed of himself and returned and not being treated as the prodigal son spoken of in sacred history, he has departed the second time. Well, goodbye Liney, uncle Ephriam's got the coon and gone. Come Liney, did you not know the coon was *caught* and ate up before you went hunting? Lord, you ought to axed us we could told you dat fore you went.

But great heavens, Liney, how you will be pealed from head to foot in the next campaign.

NOTICE!

Applicants for certificates to teach the white public schools of the county, will be examined at Halifax on 13th inst., and applicants for certificates to teach the colored public schools of the county, will be examined on 14th inst., at same place.

WILL A. DANIEL,
Co. Supt. Pub. Instruction.

Weldon, N. C.,
Oct. 4th, 1887.

WINDOWS, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, BRACKETS, STAIR RAILS, NEWELS, WOOD MANTLES, SLATE MANTLES, BUILDERS HARDWARE, TIN SHINGLES,

LUTHER SHELDON

NORFOLK, VA.

PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS, CUT GLASS, COLORED GLASS, VARNISHES, PLASTER PARIS, SHEATHING PAPER, ROOFING PAPER, WINDOWS and DOORS, SCREENS.

sep23 6m.

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WASHES & BLEACHES WITHOUT RUBBING.

THE BEST SOAP IN THE WORLD.

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ALL GROCERS SELL IT!

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sep30-3m.

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FIELD PEA AND BEAN HARVESTERS.

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Three months,	1 50
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If you want furniture repaired or a coffin made, Go to

J. C. WILLIAMS'

shop at the Brick mill. Everybody knows that he does good work and after

January 1st, 1888.

he will occupy the blue shop and will be manager at this place for the

GLOBE COFFIN WORKS.

All kinds and all sizes of coffins will be kept at prices to wake up the natives and tell them to buy from WILLIAMS a coffin for $3 00 that will cost $6.00 any where else. Headquarters for furniture.

Call and see him after January 1st, 1888 and examine his goods, his work and his prices.

J. C. WILLIAMS,
Scotland Neck, N. C,

oc7-1y.

NOTICE!

LAND SALE!

By virtue of a deed of Trust duly made to me by I. W. Bass, I will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, for *CASH*, at the Post Office door in Scotland Neck, on Thursday, October 27th, 1887, at 10 A. M., sharp the following tract of land, the tract lying in Hantax county, about 5 miles from Scotland Neck, adjoining the lands of Dr. M. T. Savage, J. C. Bass and others. Containing about 150 acres, and known as the I. W. Bass tract.

THOS. H. BATTLE.

Rocky Mount, N. C. Trustee.

sep23 4w.

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mar. 25.