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In Fields of corn,
Through open sunbeams creep,
Where ripen crimson poppies sleep...

The yellow kernels fold and keep
The milk and cream the season through...

JUANITA'S FATE.

By Herbert H. Park 1893.

In the early morning of California it was very rainy that the rough men had hands...

olive hair, long black hair and dark, deep, lustrous eyes...

Although Joe Cannon was a stalwart Britisher, he could not let the immortal Fourth pass by without assisting in its celebration...

And now, when the enraged miners, with a howl of the 4-5, burst in her door and stood before her...

not a lawyer who had the courage to defend her, a gentleman attempted a speech in behalf of the prisoner...

So Juanita was tried, but the trial was a sad, one-sided affair, in which there was a total absence of that love for fair play so characteristic of the American miner...

At Aden and Alexandria the M. A. coffee is carefully picked over, and assorted in compliance with the singular fashion in trade which creates a demand in Europe for the larger beans...

CARRIER PIGEONS.

How They Are Utilized by Some New York Brokers.

Trained to Carry Messages to Brokers' Country Homes.

"Oh, yes, several well-known men in the city are reported to be bringing their messages to their country homes," said Alfred de Cordova to a reporter the other day...

Jealousies During the Civil War.

War correspondence was often a serious task, being accomplished under many difficulties. After an engagement, whether big or little, the correspondents had the greatest trouble to obtain correct information from the forces that took part in it...

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Overwork is a waste of capital. The secret of thrift is knowledge. Be not anxious about the trouble which you may get into...

The Voice of the Wind.

Who hath an eye to find me? Who hath an ear to hear me? My language is north-fair breeze, and my voice is the rustle of leaves...

HUMORS.

The harder a base ball club works the more it plays. In its old age every comb loses its teeth and hair. If a man blows his own trumpet, or his opinions be soundly...

Indian Corn.

Like many other members of the vast and valuable vegetable kingdom, Indian corn or maize has long attracted the attention of writers, and its origin has been the occasion of much discussion...

Another Statue of Liberty.

A monument of liberty is to be constructed on one of the twin peaks which overlook the harbor and San Francisco. Adolph Sutro has let the contracts for the work which is to cost between \$500 and \$600,000...

The Highest Church in Europe.

The very-highest church in Europe, according to the British Telegraph, is the pilgrimage chapel of St. Maria de Ziti, above Suis, in the Canton of Graubunden. It lies 2,433 metres above the sea level...

A Sirenade in Badouey, Africa.

That siren, perhaps, as a matter to my nerves, the King was in a somewhat by his own private bank. I was unacquainted about midwinter with news that I can compare to nothing but a thunder-storm in words...

The White Topaz.

The white topaz found near Pike's Peak is almost equal in value to the diamond, says G. F. Holley in the Globe Democrat. Not many people know this, but I found a topaz on the banks of the Platte River this summer...

A Great Mind.

Mr. Yeast—Your wife is literary, is she not? Mr. Crimmonhook—Oh, yes; she's got one of the greatest minds I ever saw. "Is that a fact?" "Yes, indeed; she's given me a piece of it every day for the past twenty years, and I guess she's got a large stock on hand yet."—Statesman.

No Reference to Him.

It is him, fellow who says: "The empire of the world is the empire of the stomach." This cannot have any reference to the man who chases the last car at night and loses it.—Boston Courier.

A Dish of Scorpions.

A curious dish was prepared the other day for a British traveler in Mexico. The attendants served up an omelet, and the servants partook very heartily of the dainty morsel, but the traveler mistrusted the food owing to certain black particles mixed therein...

What Follows the Howling of a Dog

"Pa," said the girl, "I need to be patting my pet, after that howl had had been howling in my ear, in comparison to his family." "Do, dear, dear, always follow the howl of a dog?" "No, darling," replied Brokestrutte, "sometimes it is the best of luck."—Judy.