THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE. Subscription, $1.50 per Year.

VOL. V. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1889. NO. 32.

STATE DIRECTORY.

Daniel G. Fowle, of Wake county, Governor; salary $3,000.

Thomas M. Holt, of Alamance county, Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.

William L. Saunders, of Wake county, Secretary of State; salary $2,000.

Hugo W. Sanderlin, of Wayne county, Auditor; salary $1,500.

Kemp P. Battle, of Wake county, Treasurer; salary $3,000.

Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba county, Superintendent of Public Instruction; salary $1,500.

Theo. F. Davidson, of Buncombe county, Attorney-General; salary $1,000, and Reporter to Supreme Court; salary $1,000.

James D. Glenn, of Guilford county, Adjutant General; salary $600.

A. C. Birdsong, of Wake county, State Librarian; salary $750.

J. D. Boushall, of Camden county, Chief clerk to Auditor; salary $1,000.

GOVERNOR'S COUNCIL.

Secretary of State, Auditor, Treasurer and Supt. Pub. Instruction.

STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Auditor, Supt. Pub. Instruction, and Attorney-General.

SUPREME COURT.

William N. H. Smith, of Wake, Chief Justice. A. S. Merrimon, of Wake, J. J. Davis, of Franklin, James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort, A. C. Avery, of Burke, Associate Justices. Salaries of Chief Justice and Associate Justices each $2,000.

Supreme Court meets in Raleigh on the first Monday in February and last Monday in September.

REPRESENTATION IN CONGRESS.

Senate—Zebulon B. Vance, of Buncombe; term expires March 4th, 1891; Matt. W. Ransom, of Northampton; term expires March 4th, 1895.

House of Representatives—First District, T. G. Skinner, Dem.; Second District, H. P. Cheatham, Col. Rep.; Third District, Chas. W. McClammy, Dem.; Fourth District, R. H. Bunn, Dem.; Fifth District, J. M. Brower, Rep.; Sixth District, Alfred Rowland, Dem.; Seventh District, John S. Henderson, Rep.; Eighth District, W. H. H. Cowles, Dem.; Ninth District, H. G. Ewart, Rep.

Halifax County Directory.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

Senate—T. L. Emry.

House—W. H. Anthony, T. H. Taylor.

Will A. Daniel, County Supt. Public Schools.

W. F. Parker, County Treasurer.

B. I. Allsbrook, Sheriff.

L. Vinson, Register of Deeds.

J. T. Gregory, Clerk Superior Court.

W. B. Whitehead, Coroner.

BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS.

Dr. W. R. Wood, Chairman; W. E. Bowers, Sterling Johnson, H. J. Pope, J. H. Whitaker.

W. A. Dunn, County Attorney.

INFERIOR COURT—Thos. N. Hill, Judge; E. P. Hyman and S. S. Norman, Associate Justices.

S. M. Gary, Clerk of Inferior Court.

J. M. Grizzard, County Solicitor.

TIME FOR HOLDING SUPERIOR COURT.—March 4th, May 13th, Nov. 11th.

March and November Courts are for civil cases only except jail cases.

Scotland Neck—Town Directory.

E. E. Hilliard, Mayor; C. W. Dunn, Town Constable.

TOWN COMMISSIONERS—W. A. Dunn, R. H. Smith, Jr., Dr. R. M. Johnson, M. Oppenheimer.

CHURCHES.

Episcopal, Rev. Walter Smith Rector.

Baptist, Rev. J. D. Hufham, D. D. Pastor.

Methodist, Rev. Mr. Harrison, Pastor in charge.

Primitive Baptist, Elder A. J. Moore, Pastor.

SOUTHERN HOTEL,

HALIFAX, N. C.

D. D. BRYAN, Proprietor.

Polite servants, good accommodations and every attention that may be desired. Location just in front of Court-House.

Livery attached. Terms reasonable.

☞ Stop at Southern Hotel.

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Good Temper.

There's not a cheaper thing on earth,
Nor yet one half so dear;
'Tis worth more than distinguished birth,
Or thousands gained a year.
It leads the day a new delight,
'Tis virtue's firmest shield;
And adds more beauty to the light
Than all the stars can yield.

It maketh Poverty content,
To borrow whispers peace;
It is a gift from Heaven sent
For mortals to increase.
It meets you with a smile at morn,
It tells you to repose;
A flower for peer and peasant born,
An everlasting rose.

A charm to banish grief away—
To snatch the brow from care,
Turn tears to smiles, make dullness gay,
Spread gladness everywhere.
And yet 'tis sweet as summer dew
That gems the lily's breast;
A talisman for love as true
As ever man possessed.

What may this wondrous spirit be,
With power unheard before—
This charm, this bright amenity?
Good temper—nothing more!
Good temper—'tis the choicest gift
That woman homeward brings,
And can the poorest gift
To bliss unknown to kings.

—Ex.

MAMMOTHS IN ALASKA.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY MADE BY THE ALASKA FUR COMPANY.

MONSTER CREATURES TWENTY FEET HIGH AND THIRTY FEET IN LENGTH—TUSKS WEIGHING 250 POUNDS—GOLDEN "SASS" AND GLACIERS SIDE BY SIDE.

"Alaska is a country of paradoxes!"

That is what Mr. Cola F. Fowler, of the Alaska Fur and Commercial company, said in answer to the question of a reporter respecting his late field of operations.

"During all that time up to two months ago, when I resigned and started for home," said Mr. Fowler, "I have had my headquarters at Kodiac, which is the most northern station occupied by agents of our company. We have our headquarters in San Francisco, and trading stations all over Secretary Seward's purchase. As yet Alaska is almost a terra incognita. The country immediately surrounding some of the principal rivers like the Yukon, Snake and Stickeen has been explored, and a few miles inland from the coast line, but the great interior is almost unknown. What we have learned of it is a surprise, and was the foundation of my answer to your question.

"Alaska is certainly a country of paradoxes. You who live here in the States look upon it as a land of perpetual ice and snow, and yet you would be astonished if I told you that I grew in my garden at Kodiac abundant crops of radishes, lettuce, carrots, cauliflowers, cabbage, peas, turnips, potatoes, beets, parsnips and celery. Within five miles of this garden was one of the largest glaciers in Alaska, and between the fertile coast strip and the interior is reared along the entire sea boundary a continuous mountain of perpetual ice and snow.

"During your twelve years' residence in Alaska what was the most wonderful thing you ever saw or heard there?"

Mr. Fowler smiled at this question, and, after a moment's hesitation, said: "Two years ago last summer I left Kodiac for a trip to the headwaters of the Snake river, where our traveling agents had established a trading station at an Indian village. The chief of this family of Innuits was named Tele-ee-tima, and to him I was well recommended. He received me hospitably, and I at once began negotiations for the purchase of a big lot of fossil ivory which his tribe had cached near the village. The lot weighed several thousand pounds, and was composed of the principal and inferior tusks of the mammoth, the remains of thousands of which gigantic animals are to be found in the beds of interior Alaskan water courses. I subjected the ivory to a right inspection, and upon two of the largest tusks I discovered fresh blood traces and the remains of partly decomposed flesh.

"I questioned Te-lee-ti-ma, and he assured me that less than three months before a party of his young men had encountered a drove of monsters about fifty miles above where he was then encamped, and had succeeded in killing two, an old bull and a cow. At my request he sent for the leader of the hunting party, a young and intelligent Indian, and I questioned him closely about his adventure among a race of animals that the scientific people claim are extinct. He told a straightforward story, and I have no reason to doubt its truth.

KILLING A MONSTER.

"He and his band were searching along a dry water course for ivory, and had found a considerable quantity. One of the bucks, who was in advance, rushed in upon the main body one morning with the startling intelligence that at a spring of water about a mile above where they then were he had discovered the 'sign' of several of the 'big teeth.' They had come down to the spring to drink from a lofty plateau farther inland, and had evidently fed in the vicinity of the water for some time. The chief immediately called about him his warriors, and the party, under the leadership of the scout, approached the stream.

"They had nearly reached it when their ears were suddenly saluted by a chorus of loud, shrill, trumpet like calls, and an enormous creature came crashing toward them through the thicket, the ground fairly trembling beneath its ponderous footfalls. With wild cries of terror and dismay the Indians fled, all but the chief and the scout who had first discovered the trail of the monsters.

They were armed with large caliber muskets and stood their ground, opening fire on the mammoth. A bullet must have penetrated the creature's brain, for it staggered forward and fell dead, and, subsequently, on their way back to their camp ground, they overhauled and killed a cow 'big teeth,' which was evidently the mate of the first one killed.

"I asked the hunter to describe the monster, and, taking a sharp stick, he drew me a picture of the male animal in the soft clay. According to his description it was at least twenty feet in height and thirty feet in length. In general shape it was not unlike an elephant, but its ears were smaller, its eyes bigger and its trunk longer and more slender. Its tusks were yellowish white in color and six in number. Four of these tusks were placed like those of a boar, one on either side in each jaw; they were about four feet long and came to a sharp point. The other two tusks he brought away.

"I measured them and they were over fifteen feet in length and weighed upwards of 250 pounds each. They gradually tapered to a sharp point and curved inward. The monster's body was covered with long, coarse hair of a reddish dun color. I took a copy of the rude sketch made by the Indian.

"By the way, our State governor, the Hon. Alfred P. Swineford, has pretty carefully investigated the matter, and he is certain from a thorough sifting of native testimony that large herds of these monsters are to be found on the high plateaus in interior Alaska about the headwaters of the Snake river."—Philadelphia *Press*.

Monkeys and Snakes.

It is a curious fact that monkeys, who have an intense instinctive dread of snakes, would seem from experiments in zoological gardens to be strangely attracted to them. An American observer, A. E. Brown, coiled a dead snake in a newspaper, so as to be easily capable of coming loose, and set it on the floor of a cage containing a great variety of monkeys. It was instantly carried off by a leading spirit, but in a few seconds the paper became unfolded and the snake was exposed. The monkey instantly dropped it and went away, but with a constant look behind. The other monkeys, perceiving the snake, approached step by step and formed a circle around it six or eight feet in diameter. None approached it except one Macaque, who cautiously made some snatches at the paper. At this moment a string which had been attached to the snake's tail was gently pulled; the monkeys fled precipitately, with great chattering and screaming. Some time after they gradually returned to their former position, and they continued this procedure for some hours, showing both intolerable fear and a strange attraction.—Harper's Magazine.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE.

And always have a bottle of Acker's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A sample bottle is given you free and the Remedy Guaranteed by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

A Remarkable Life.

Now and then there lives a person whose life and intellectual attainments almost contradict the impossible for man. Some of the most famous men of the earth were blind or deaf, born invalids or with premature death staring them in the face. Milton is an illustrious example of genius triumphing over blindness. In fact the history of many geniuses contains pages of bodily affliction or bereavement or disconcertancy and we are constantly reminded of how much some men can accomplish under the most discouraging circumstances, while there are too many of others with the most splendid opportunities that do absolutely nothing for man or God. Becoming blind will stagger the efforts of most men, becoming blind and deaf would be equivalent to a coffin so far as the intellectual activities of most of us go, but losing every one of the senses except touch would make a mummy of a talented man. Imagine that your intellect has only one avenue through which to reach the intelligencies of God when it takes five wide open ones for the ordinary man, and then he can't be kept out of mischief or mistakes.

Last Sunday, died in Boston Laura Bridgman, whose life and afflictions have made her famous. In youth, illness seized her and she lost every one of her senses except touch. She was placed in the Perkins Asylum, and aided only by this sense, she acquired an education superior in many respects to persons of average culture. She learned to read by means of raised letters, she learned a very superior kind of handicraft and she finally became one of the most useful people in the asylum. She was actually very brilliant and entertaining in conversation. Her remarkable career and accomplishments with her affliction, which she bore with such gentleness and sweetness attracted the notice of Charles Dickens, who devoted space in his American notes to her. Hers was a most beautiful lovable life. It was strong evidence of the close kinship between man and his creator. Blessed are the examples of such lives to the world.

After seeing what God has done, the young will certainly have less cause for failure to accomplish something worthy of themselves in this life though they may at times cry out under affliction of body.—Sanford *Express*.

Salutary Punishment.

The prisoners in the Shelby jail who are working on the street's have a rule among themselves that whoever curses or attempts to fight on the street shall be punished. On Tuesday Emanuel Miller broke the rules and on his return to jail he was given ten blows with a strap by Barclus Lee, who was appointed executioner. The two new prisoners who had just been put in jail for stealing, were punished with fifteen blows each. Johnson Bryce, who acted as judge, told the new prisoners that if they had been put in jail for fighting or selling liquor, they would not have been punished, but as they had been guilty of stealing they must receive a good beating. The men bore their punishment with bad grace.—Shelby *Aurora*.

General Lee and Stimulants.

Whatever speaks the thought or bears the sanction of Robert E. Lee is regarded the world over as being worth remembering. We give below what he thought and said about stimulants.

Mrs. Margaret J. Preston gives it in the June *Century*:

"He had the gentlest way possible of giving counsel and administering rebuke. I remember hearing him say, in a presence where such testimony was worth more than a dozen temperance lectures: 'Men need no stimulant; it is something I am persuaded, that they can do with.' When I went into the field, at the beginning of the war, a good lady friend of mine gave me two sealed bottles of very superb French brandy. I carried them with me through the entire campaign and when I met my friend again, the war all was over, I gave her back both bottles of brandy, with the seals unbroken. It may have been some comfort to me to know that I had them in case of sudden exigency, but the moment or once in which I needed to use them."

THE RAGING WATERS

FOUR THOUSAND LIVES LOST. PROPERTY ANDER $10,000,000.

C. W. Hoppenstall, of East End, Pittsburg, distinguished himself by his bravery yesterday afternoon. He was a messenger on the main train which tried to turn at Sang Hollow. As the train passed a point where the water was full of struggling people a woman and child floated near the shore. The train was stopped and Hoppenstall undressed, jumped into the water and in two trips saved both the mother and child.

Among the indentified dead were James McMillin, Superintendent of the Cambria Iron Company's store, wife, four children and daughter-in-law; John P. Linton, a leading lawyer, wife and five children; Mrs. Thomas Kartleir and two children; Nolan and seven of the family; Mrs. Wieinger, Musaitah Palmer, Dr. George Wagner, wife and three children, Frank P. Bowan and two children, Mrs. Richard Worthington and seven children, Wm. Howells, Mrs. Ann Howells, Mrs. John Reese, Cora, Lizzie and Alvan Reese, Rachael Reese, mother of John Reese, Pearson Fisher, wife and six children, Mrs. Rickstein. Oh, the infinite pity of it all. What a journey has been that of the last hour! Swollen corpses lay here and there, in piles of cross ties, or on river banks among the tangled greenery.

It was about 9 o'clock when the first passenger train since Friday came to the New Florence depot, with its eager load of passengers. There were no idle travelers, but each had a mission. Here and there men were staring out the windows with red eyes and among them were rough looking Hungarians and Italians who had lost friends near Nineveh, while women were weeping on all sides. Two of the passengers on the train were a man and his wife from Johnstown. From every new comer and possible source of information he and she sought news. Ought a big new brick, said she, with a brave front, but her loving brown eyes, moist and red lips trembling. "It's a three story house, and I don't think there's any trouble, do you?" she asked me, and without waiting for an answer she continued with a sob, "there are my four children in the house and their nurse, and I guess father and mother will go over to the house, don't you?" In a few moments all in the car knew the story of the pair, and many a pitying glance was cast at them. Their house was one of the first to go.

Just before reaching Sang Hollow, the end of the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is "S" signal tower and the men in it told stories of what they saw so piteous, I could not listen to half of it and command my feelings.

Here are some little odds and ends they told me of: A beautiful girl came down on the roof of a building which was swung in near the tower. She screamed to the operators to save her and one big, brawny, brave fellow walked as far into the river as he could and shouted to her to try to guide herself into the shore with a bit of plank. She was a plucky girl, full of nerve and energy and stood upon her frail support in evident obedience to the command of the operator. She made two or three strokes, and actually stopped the course of the raft for an instant. Then it swerved and went out from under her. She tried to swim ashore, but in a few minutes she was lost in the swirling water. Something hit her, for she lay on her back with her face pallid and expressionless.

Women by the dozen, in pairs, singly, children, boys and girls and babies were there in among the awful confusion of water drawing, grasping, struggling and fighting desperately for life.

Two men on a tiny raft shot out into the swift part of the current. They rowed it, stolidly looking at the shore, while between them dressed in white and kneeling was her face heavenward was a girl six or seven years old. She seemed stricken with paralysis until she came opposite the tower, and then she turned her face to the operator. She was so close they could see the big tears on her face. The hopeless man on shore shouted to her to keep up her courage and she resumed her devout attitude and disappeared under the trees of a projecting point a short distance below.

"Do you see that fringe of trees," said the operator, pointing to the place where the little girl had gone out of sight, "until we saw scores of children swept in there. I believe that when the dead come, they will find almost a hundred ladies of children there among the branches."

Just above New Florence is the town of Nineveh. It was there that I found the first of dead bodies. One hundred and many more died here, the larger portion of whom were women. Here it was that the awful work of the freshet could be realized. What have been fertile farms lack life and out buildings.

Thieves of the worst sort, those who steal from the dead and the unfortunate, have been busily at work robbing the trunks and boxes and articles of furniture and there is nothing worth taking left.—Pittsburg *Dispatch*.

STATE ELECTIONS THIS YEAR.

Although this is what is known as an off year in politics, some of the elections which will be held in 1889 will be of more than local interest. Nine States will hold elections. These are Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Virginia. It may be assumed that Iowa, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania will go Republican and that Kentucky, Maryland, New Jersey and Virginia will go Democratic. In New Jersey and Virginia, however, the Republicans profess to have hope of success in New Jersey because of alleged dissatisfaction among the Democrats, and in Virginia because of the prohibition sentiment. In the last named states the Republicans will doubtless make a strong effort to elect their candidates, and it is thought that they will have the support of the federal government. Virginia has been a somewhat close state in elections lately. There is not a great deal of harmony among the Virginia Republicans, however, and on the other hand, the Democrats appear to be in good fighting trim.

While it is conceded that New York will elect a Republican legislature, considerable interest will probably be felt in the contests, as expressed at the polls, of the voters of the state toward the members of the late legislature who voted to "whitewash" people connected with the ceiling fraud.

The Ohio legislature, to be elected next Fall, will choose a successor to Senator Payne. Both parties will make a vigorous effort to obtain a majority of the members, and the result is very uncertain. It was stated somtime ago that Senator Payne would not be a candidate for reelection, but the belief now is that he will.

Besides these state elections, the territories which will soon be admitted as states, will elect state officers legislatures and congressmen.—*Savannah News*.

A Kiss.

A kiss to be enjoyable must be artistic. There should be the preliminary warning, the careful and delightful preparation. What a world of exquisite emotion there is in this! The arm gently encircling the waist and pressing the quivering form with a deep scarcely meaning. Then comes the next stage, the placing of the finger tips on the cheek, and for accentuating slight resistance. With this the lips of the lovers automatically pucker and the eyes close as if in the intoxication of the delirium that is to come. Then the realization. Heaven preserve us! The application of the lips is a gentle, deliberate, fully realizing the importance of the occasion and the solemn style. Then comes the climax, the soul of the kiss, its inner consciousness, its very living essence. This cannot be described because it varies with the individual. With some there comes at this instant a long drawn out symphony and sweet the sound, sometimes like the sighing of a low wind, and sometimes like the gurgling sound, which carries the idea that the parties are in the last stages of a poignant agony. Last and best of all the sound is the very sweetest kind of a kiss, the kiss accompanied by the velvety, silvery sound that plainly says, "Yes we have got all we want and would like to stay here forever. Good, gracious! It sets one all over in a quiver, or a tintinnabulation, as you please, just think of it.—Detroit *Free Press*.

NEWS FROM THE WEEKLIES.

Greenville *Reflector*: Two white men who were arrested for drunkenness and disorder Saturday evening, were working out their fines upon the streets on Monday and yesterday. How much better for them had they kept sober on Saturday. No doubt their crops are in need of the work which they are required to put upon the streets of the town, and we expect in families are sorely in need of the money they wasted for whiskey.

Wilmington *Messenger*: Capt. E. W. Manning sent some very fine peaches to the city yesterday from his farm at Wrightsville. They were large, red, and luscious and were the first home raised peaches received here this season. They retailed at forty cents per dozen. The peaches hereabouts are two weeks later in opening this season than they were last season.

Washington *Progress*: On Tuesday morning about 9:30 o'clock, we were shocked upon receiving intelligence to the effect that Leon Cox, a boy about thirteen years of age, who learned to set type in our office, had shot himself. He is the son of Capt. Ross Cox. He had been sick for about a week but was improving. His grown brother left his pistol on the mantle. The boy got up and not knowing how to handle it, and it being a self cocker, it accidently fired off, the ball entering his left breast, some little distance above the heart. The ball could not be located. Drs. Payloe and Blount were called. It is hoped that he will recover, but indeed if he does, it will be a narrow escape. This ought to teach all parents a lesson, more care should be exercised to keep such instruments from the possession of children.

Nashville *Argonaut*: Mr. E. B. Hilliard, of this county, sold his tobacco crop made last season, on five acres of land, for $1,200 net. Can Northern or Western farmers do as well?

Maxton *Union*: On last Wednesday, near Hasty, an old colored woman got on the track of the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad just in front of the north bound passenger train; she was slightly raised by the cow catcher, and her skull was cracked. She was brought to Maxton and placed under care of Dr. McNeill. At last accounts she was doing very well. She is an idiot, at least for getting on the track, so indicates.

Salisbury *Herald*: The employes of the railroad shops here, last week presented a handsome gold headed cane to Mr. George Mebane, their former foreman. Mr. Mebane is now in charge of an engine on the N. C. Road between Greensboro and Goldsboro. He was highly esteemed by his fellow laborers here, who presented the cane as a token of their regard for him.

Goldsboro *Argus*: The latest achievement in the fishing art has been scored by Mr. Joe. A. Parker, of this city, who in company with Tom Head went out for a day's angling on the river Wednesday and returned in the evening with a speckled back terrapin—the only white, he had all the day. Joe thought he had swung a sturgeon when his cork first went down, but his joy was short-lived. "He never smiled again" after he landed that terrapin.

Raleigh *State Chronicle*: Deputy Collector Temple arrested and brought five moonshiners to Raleigh on Monday. They were captured in Johnston county, in the neighborhood where Officer Boulden was shot some weeks ago.

Henry Hardy, a painter, while under the influence of liquor, beat and choked his wife so that she came near dying. He then left her in this condition. She crawled to the door and motioned to a street car driver who went in, put her on the bed and called in assistance. She is better now. It seems that Hardy objected to his wife's serving for other parties and sought to prevent her carrying work home which she had done. He was put in jail, but released on bail Monday. Mrs. Hardy is able to sit upon lounge of danger.

Tarboro *Southerner*: About a month ago Alice Powell, col., of Princeville, stuck a piece of needle in her hand. This morning it came out. The piece was seven eights of an inch in length. While it was there she suffered much pain.