THE DEMOCRAT.
The Advertiser's FAVORITE. RATES LOW.

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, OCTOBER 17, 1889. NO. 50.

TRUTH.

It seems strange that anyone will continue from the effect of malarial poison, soreness of the liver, rheumatism, etc., when there is a cure within the reach of all. It has proved to give complete satisfaction, in all cases, surely and quickly every trouble resulting from a state of impurity. From its use pimples soon disappear, get well, aches and pains of weakness, stiff joints, swollen joints, want of appetite all disappear. It is called Botanic Blood Balm, made by Atlanta, Ga., and has long been the remedy of the South. It is a pure blood remedy and general tonic, much quicker in its action than usually administered by physicians, while nearly the same ingredients are prescribed, it hardly possible the ingredients in the strength or quantity *would* be used; and the superiority of B. B. B. over medicines in the world, as is evidenced by the remarkable testimony given by those who have been cured even when all treatment utterly failed. Read the following:

LAWRENCEVILLE, GA., Feb. 26, 1887.

It is to certify that my wife has been sick and in ill health for eight years. After taking five doctors, and six or seven different patent medicines, six bottles of Dr. B. B. B. has cured her.

WEAKNESS — JAMES W. LANCASTER.

B. B. B.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 2, 1887.

I had catarrh of the head for six years. I went to a noted doctor and paid him for it, but could not cure me. I was over fifty years old, and gave up to die. I had distressing cough; my eyes were swollen, and I am confined. I could not have lived without a change, and got one bottle of your Blood Balm, and, thank God, it cured me. Do this anyway you may wish for the good of sufferers.

CATARRH — MRS. MATILDA NICHOLS, 22 Florida Street.

B. B. B.

MACON, GA., Jan. 3, 1889.

For twelve years I suffered from a virulent tertiary blood poison. My face and shoulders became a mass of blotches, and the disease began to attack my throat. It was said I must die. I tried a bottle B. B. B., and the blotches began to light out, ulcerous sores commenced healing well, and gave me no more pain. Hundreds of testimonials can be seen on my case. I cannot express my heartfelt thanks for so great a blessing.

BLOOD POISON — ROBERT WARD.

We know Robert Ward and that he has suffered as stated. — Drs. Bye, Bemiss & Bemiss. Sold by Druggists. Blood Balm, $1. W. C. Birchmore & Co., H. H. Bridgwell, John T. Hart, W. B. Lewis.

B. B. B.

WAYNESBORO, MISS., July 11, 1887.

My sister was afflicted for a number of years with boils scattered about all over her person. They would break out afresh every spring and last through the summer and fall in the fall. Her health was sadly impaired, she was weak, listless and had no strength. Every day in fact, they were so bad she could hardly walk. I gave her one bottle of B. B. B. and the effect was like a magic, producing a complete cure and restoring her health. To-day she is perfectly sound and her health fully restored. It is without doubt the best and most valuable Blood Purifier now on the market.

BOILS — D. M. MCRAE.

B. B. B.

I suffered untold misery for years from inflammatory rheumatism, and could find nothing to cure or relieve me. Finally made up my mind to make one more effort to rid myself of the curse of rheumatism, and it now gives me the greatest pleasure of my life to state to the citizens of Smith County that I am entirely cured, with no sign of the disease left, and all effected by the magic healing properties of B. B. B. I consider the grandest, purest and most powerful blood remedy known to man. I have been subject to inflammatory rheumatism for ten years of age.

RHEUMATISM — JOHN M. DAVIS, Tyler, Texas.

B. B. B.

For five years I have been suffering with a weak back from result of an injury received, attended by rheumatism. I had to give up my regular business. I take the position of night-watchman. I have derived great relief and benefit from using Botanic Blood Balm, and have gained my strength sufficiently to resume my regular work. I think Botanic Blood Balm has given me permanent relief. I am now able to perform a work that I have not had strength to do for five years, and cheerfully recommend B. B. B., which has proven to me to be the only medicine that will give me relief.

WEAK BACK — OLIVER SCOTT, 111 Stringer Sts., Baltimore, Md.

B. B. B.

ATLANTA, GA., June 22, 1887.

I have suffered from dyspepsia, for many years, and during that time tried everything I could hear of, spending over $300 in doctors' bills without receiving the slightest benefit. I continued to grow worse, and after I despaired of obtaining relief I recommended B. B. B. to me. I began using Blood Balm, and I began to improve, something I had not experienced for years. After the use of a few bottles I was satisfied that I was being benefited, and when I had taken it for a few weeks I was cured. I do not take $1,000 for the good it has done me, for the relief it gave me was worth to me hundreds of dollars. I firmly believe I would have died had I not taken it.

DYSPEPSIA — (8) THOMAS PAULK.

The most delicate constitution can safely use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar and Long Balm. It is a sure remedy for coughs, loss of voice, and all chest and lung troubles.
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

For a safe and certain remedy for Chills and Fever, use Dr. J. H. McLean's Chills and Fever Cure; it is guaranteed to cure.
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Sick headache, biliousness, nausea, constipation, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Pillets (little pills.)
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Don't Put it off Too Long.

Of you vould make your mark, mine fr'ent,
Among der good unt great,
Youst "shaik it down," else, in der end,
Perhaps it vos too late.
May pe in some morning you yoke oup
Shtone det: den all vas wrong,
Your many plans vas in der soup--
You put dem off too long.

Of you some leedle pleasures got
For friend or wife in shtore,
Dem may not keep, remember dot,
Your chance vas den no more,
Offection cannot lit on shmiles,
Nor trust on hopes grow shtrong
Den do der kind "act" in der vhiles—
Don,d put id off too long.

Der vas a man vat feed his nag
On shtraw, der vinter trough,
Und keep der oats tied in a bag
Hung oup vidin his view.
"For ven der spring vas come," he said
"He need dot fodder shtrong"—
But den det nag vas gone him dead,
He couldn't vait so long.

So take von leedle friendly "tip"
Und hussle vhile you can;
Don'd let them bassing chances ship,
Vat come to efry man,
Der man who keep considering
Too much, vill sing der song,
Ven too his grave a tottering,"
"I put id off too long."

--Boston *Globe*.

A ten cent Fool.

During Sam Jones' meeting in Durham, Rev. Mr. Culpepper preached, and of his first sermon the *Globe* says:

He told a funny story about a young fellow in Georgia who went to see his girl. She saw him coming and peeped through the crack of a door as the young man was ushered in. As he hung up his hat he said, "Stay there, you five-dollar hat." Removing his top coat he hung it up with the remark, "Hang there, twenty-five dollar overcoat." Placing his massive cane in the arm of the rack, he said, "Stay there, five-dollar walking stick." The young lady hurried into the parlor and found the young man standing before a picture. She asked him to be seated, and suddenly pulling the chair back, remarked, "Fall there, you ten-cent fool."

Shaking hands with Jeff. Davis.

(Topic.)

The Maxton *Union* says that it would be a humane act for the Committee of Arrangements at the Fayetteville Constitutional Centennial to enforce an order that no one shall shake hands with ex-President Davis more than once. The *State Chronicle* suggests that everybody be allowed to shake his hand twice—once for "howdy" and again for "goodbye." The poor old man is over 80 years old and they surely do not intend for him to turn his right arm into a pumpshandle. It would kill him to shake hands one time around with the great crowd that will be present. If he should get an inkling of this handshaking business, we shall know how to account for the convenient illness that will befall him about the time of the Centennial and prevent his attendance.

The Drummer.

Always find time to talk "business" with drummers who seek your trade. The drummer is a commercial encyclopedia, the great mercantile educator of the nineteenth century, and more of benefit can be gleaned from him than from any other source. First, he starts from headquarters brimful of the "latest" in styles and prices, and by constant rubbing against your competitors learns their means and methods, the best of which he is always ready to impart, even if he does usually claim originality. A month spent in the leading markets will not prove as beneficial as an hour with a live drummer. Treat them well and show them welcome. You can buy goods for less money from a drummer than you can from "his house." He can always point out defects in his competitors' wares, and by comparison you will be able to judge which is the best.

Did you read what said in this paper last week by the business manager of the *Herald of Faith*, St. Louis, about Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria? No one can have Malaria in the system and enjoy one hour of perfect health. A few doses of the Antidote will cure you immediately. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for one dollar, by A. T. Shallenberger, Rochester, Pa.

No need to take those big cathartic pills; one of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Pillets is quite sufficient and more agreeable.
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

DR. WOOD.

"OUR FOLKS,"

FROM GOOD OLD TYRRELL.

The *Economist* gets off the following interesting history of Dr, Wood:

"There have been different accounts of the life record of Dr. W. R. Wood, the new Superintendent of the Insane Asylum and they were so conflicting that we have enquired his history from authentic sources and learn that he was a native of the good old county of Tyrrell, which has become so distinguished as a good starting point for distinguished men, that young lawyers, doctors and others who have ambition's young dream, generally settle in that county to take a running start for life's leap. Gen. Pettigrew started from Tyrrell, Gov. Jarvis started from Tyrrell, Dr. Edward Warren Bey started from Tyrrell, Rev. Wm. S. Pettigrew, the brother of Gen. Johnston Pettigrew, all men of mark, started from Tyrrell, and now Dr. W. R. Wood, Superintendent of the Insane Asylum, turns up from the soil of Tyrrell. It is a good soil to vegetate in. Dr. Wood was born in Tyrrell, as our trusty informant tells us, and not in Plymouth, as the newspapers have it. Put a peg there on Tyrrell's side of the board. When Dr. Wood was a bud of a boy, just out of the seed time, his father emigrated to Texas, where another lamb was added to his fold, that he named Mirabeau Lamar Wood, after the distinguished Texan, who we believe was Governor of that revolted Mexican province, in the troublous lone star period. M. L. Wood now lives in Bertie county. By some fortuitous and fortuitous concatenation of circumstances Dr. Wood drifted from Texas to the county of Gates, where he took root for some time and was married and practiced the curative art, we presume with success. He married the daughter of our old friend Mills Daughtry, who died early, leaving one son, who is now a citizen of Bertie county, and is practicing that profession whose business it is to make "the worse appear the better reason"—or words to that effect—After living in Gates a considerable period, and having thoroughly imbibed its atmosphere of independence, Dr. Wood drifted over into Scotland Neck, and having succeeded in professional business he drifted from there into Dr. Grissom's vacant seat, where he is now seated, happily we hope. From these authentic facts we gather these conclusions; that Dr. Wood has always been under the guide-star of luck. His nativity was an augury of success in life. Probably his infantile cries were soothed by copious draughts of Tyrrell juniper water, and his earliest inspirations were of the aroma of resinous juniper, both of which gave tenacity to his constitutional fibre. The budding period of his life was developed and hardened in the rough frontier life of the carbine and the bowie knife, and he was fortunate when he reached the threshold of life in having drifted into the bounds of old Gates county, the banner county of North Carolina for all the sturdy and masculine qualities of manhood, where self respect is a degree higher than any county in the State, where a man will knock you down quicker for calling him a liar than any where else in the State, and where the tie of fraternity of county is stronger and tighter than any part of the State. Hence we can say with confidence, that in his administration of the State's greatest charity, he will not restrain a Gates county patient by throwing him down and putting his foot upon his neck. Lucky Dr. Wood!"

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1 per bottle at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s drugstore.

Heroism at Home.

(National Presbyterian.)

How useless our lives seem to us sometimes. How we long for an opportunity to perform some great action. We become tired of the routine of home life, and imagine we would be far happier in other scenes. We forget that the world bestows no titles as noble as father and mother, sister or brother. In the sacred precincts of home we have many chances of heroism. The daily acts of self-denial for the good of a loved one, the gentle word of soothing for another's trouble, the care for sick, may all seem as nothing; yet who can tell the good they may accomplish? Our slightest word may have an influence over another for good or evil. We are daily sowing the seed which will bring forth some sort of harvest. Well will it be for us if the harvest will be one we will be proud to garner. If some one in that dear home can look back in after years, and, as he tenderly utters our name, say "Her words and example prepared me for a life of usefulness, to her I owe my present happiness," we may well say "I have not lived in vain."

Patronize Home.

Messenger.

We know that a small country paper, faithfully edited, is really worth more to the county in which it is published and mainly circulates, than a dozen mammoth Northern or Southern weeklies or huge dailies published beyond the State. North Carolina needs always North Carolina papers. It has never received justice at the hands of even Southern papers in other States. But home patronage is not confined to newspapers. The principle has a wide, a sweeping, all-embracing application. The people who rush from home to buy every thing will live and die a poor, dependent people. Mark that. The people who produce what they consume are the only independent people.

This way of going out of the State to procure articles that are produced in the State is a bad way to build up and to foster a spirit of independence. You are not expected to patronize home folks when they are exorbitant in charges—when they practice upon your extortion. But when you can get at home any article at a small advance upon what it can be procured elsewhere it is not neighborly or sympathetic or public spirited to send away for it. Help develop home industry and home enterprises. That will be found a good rule to work by.

A Texas Editor's Memorandum.

The editor of a Texas paper gives the following figures from a statistical memorandum of his life:

Been asked to drink,	11,362
Drank,	11,362
Requested to retract,	416
Did not retract,	416
Invited to parties and receptions by parties fishing for puffs,	3,333
Took the hint,	33
Didn't take the hint,	3,300
Threatened to be whipped,	170
Been whipped,	0
Whipped the other fellow,	4
Didn't come to time,	166
Been promised whiskey, gin, etc. if he would go after them,	5,610
Been after them,	5,610
Been asked what's the news,	300,000
Told,	23
Didn't know,	200,000
Lied about it,	99,977
Been to church,	2
Changed politics,	32
Expect to change still,	50
Gave to charity,	$5.00
Gave for terrier dog,	$25.00
Cash on hand,	$1.00

Faults of digestion cause disorders of the liver, and the whole system becomes deranged. Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla perfects the process of digestion and assimilation, and thus make pure blood.
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Dizziness, nausea, drowsiness, distress after eating, can be cured and prevented by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Pillets (little pills.)
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

Even the most vigorous and hearty people have at times a feeling of weariness and lassitude. To dispel this feeling take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla; it will impart vigor and vitality.
For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

COL. HECK'S OFFER

WILL BE HIGHLY APPRECIATED.

Raleigh, N. C., Oct., 5, 1889

W. C. Stronach, Secretary Confederate Veterans' Association of North Carolina:

My Dear Sir: I have long been of the opinion that we ought to have small, comfortable homes for our aged, infirm and disabled Confederate soldiers, located in the different sections of the State. I have on the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad at Ridgeway, situated in a 5 (five) acre square, a 30 (thirty) room, Mansard roofed, brick building, with long porticos, &c., which, I think, would be suitable for one of these "Homes" If your association should be of the same opinion, after examination of the property, and will use it for that purpose they may have the free use of it for 25 years; or as long as used for a Confederate soldiers' home. We may not be able to give large pensions and maintain in affluence these aged, infirm and disabled soldiers, who risked all and have suffered so much for the defence of what they believed to be right, but we can give them such care and comforts as will make their lives more pleasant and convince them that they have not been deserted by their old comrades, who have been more fortunate in the hard battle of life, which has been so manfully fought under adverse circumstances, since the final furling of the Confederate flag at Appomattox. By united and continued effort we can without abundant wealth cheer the declining years of the survivors of the rapidly thinning ranks of these old soldiers and raise them far enough above pinching cold and gnawing hunger to let them see the bow of pension which is now throwing the light of hope over the whole of our loved sunny Southern land. Hoping that at an early day we may have several of these "Soldiers' Homes," I am

Yours very truly,
J. M. HECK.

Paper of Rice Straw.

We clip the following interesting article from the Wilmington Star:

The rice planters near Savannah have found a way of utilizing the rice straw, which has heretofore been burnt on many of the plantations. The *Morning News* says: "It has been found, after having been submitted to a practical test, to be valuable in paper manufacture. H. McA. Schley has been in correspondence for some time with the Fitzgibbons Paper Manufacturing Company in New York, with a view to having the mill handle the rice straw of this section, and as experiments have proved that the rice straw is adapted to the manufacture of paper for wrapping, for grocers' bags, and even for finer grades of commercial paper, the company has placed its order with Mr. Schley for 3,000 or 4,000 tons of straw."

Rice Pudding.

Beat six eggs with twelve tablespoonfuls of sugar, then add gradually two teacupfuls of rice that has been boiled soft, and one tablespoonful of butter. Flavor with grated nutmeg or lemon. Add last one quart of fresh milk, pour into a baking dish, and when you put it in the oven cover it so that it may not brown too quickly. Just as soon as it is done remove it from the oven; if allowed to remain in too long it becomes watery, but if taken out as soon as done it will be firm all through.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shroat, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks. I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Arthur Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it. Free trial bottles at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s drug store. Regular sizes 50c. and $1.00.

Weldon.

Messenger.

We have often thought that the little town of Weldon ought to be a large place with extensive manufactures. Situate on the Roanoke river and just above navigation, with four important railroads centering there, and a very fertile surrounding country, it could be made a town of much commercial and manufacturing importance. We were pleased to see it stated in the *News* of that town some weeks since, that the citizens had come to an understanding with the Roanoke Navigation and Water Power Company from which good results would flow. The town is not to tax mills and factories for twenty years and to subscribe $10,000 to aid in the work of development. This will at once bring into effective use its vast water-power and soon manufacturing on a great scale may be expected to begin. The falls of the river for ten miles give tremendous water power which should be promptly utilized after so long waiting. Weldon is not without business men of enterprise and wide views, and others will soon come in, and working together they must soon make the air hum and sing with the whirling wheels and rattling machinery. We congratulate Weldon and that section. It has we hope a great future before it.

Our Solid Basis.

The Twin-City Daily says the following concerning the basis of Southern prosperity:

All the history of the past stands forth in support of the assertion that an agricultural people have always been more sturdy and less profligate than those engaged in any other pursuits. They are free from the corrupting influences that entangle the unsuspecting of other occupations in more crowded communities. There is no better safeguard for the stability of a nation than a sturdy, prosperous agricultural populace. The fact that its material value is not always its greatest value is recognized when the character of an agricultural people is considered, and when we reflect that the noblest types of manhood, the men that have done most for the world, have come from the rural districts.

We are fortunate to have so firm a basis to build upon, and to have the influence of our conservative and powerful agricultural populace to counteract the influence of the disturbing elements that usually follow rapid industrial growth.

Laughter is Good.

(Spirit of the Age.)

It is the proper thing to be sober sometimes, but it is not the proper thing for a man to be all the time looking just as if he had buried his last friend. It is unnatural. We must have our dark days—our rainy days it is true—but after the darkness and the storm have passed, the sun comes out again as bright and glorious as ever, and the birds sing, and the very leaves of the trees seem to clap their hands for joy.

We love to see a man laugh, and there is nothing better for a dyspeptic than to fall into the company of men who can, with their good humored witticisms, shake him up a little, and make him for a time, at least, put on a cheerful face. A good, hearty laugh is better many a time, than a liver pill. Laugh and grow fat, is an old proverb, but, somehow or somehow else, we never could do enough laughing to make the flesh grow on our bones—but we like to see cheerful people and a good laugh all the same. What we mean by this article is simply, that people should be cheerful and not go through the world looking like tomb stones, and thereby making others miserable.

Jefferson Davis as a Lumberman.

Jefferson Davis, said I. M. Weston of Michigan to a New York World reporter, was the pioneer lumberman of the northwest. That part of his career is not very well known. After his marriage to the daughter of Zechariah Taylor, who was a lieutenant in the army, he went to Fort Chippewa, in Wisconsin. He built a saw mill there and ran it for more than a year. This was about ten years before the Mexican war. Davis' mill was the first one to be erected in the west. It is still standing, I believe. Had he stuck to lumbering he would have made a great fortune.

PROFESSIONAL.

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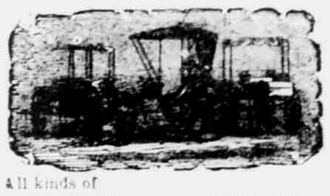

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COACH SHOP.
FOR SALE.
Two lots on Main street in Scotland Neck 50 X 200 feet each.
Buildings: One two-story carriage house, two rooms above and one below. One good blacksmith shop with two forges. One wood shop and one large shelter. Good well on the lot. Price and terms easy and known on application.
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