

E. F. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE.

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PROFESSIONAL.

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I will furnish at my mill in SCOTLAND NECK hominy at the following PRICES:

Anything under 5 bushels at 55 cents. 5 bushels and upwards at 52 cents.

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Unexcelled as a tonic, liver regulator and blood purifier. For sale by all druggists. The Nolandine Co., Richmond, Va.

PROOF OF MERIT.

READ WHAT EMINENT DOCTORS HAVE TO SAY.

Cures Diseases of the Liver.

I have used your vegetable preparation, Nolandine, and find it a valuable agent in the treatment of functional diseases of the liver. Its action on that organ and secreting glands is equal to that of calomel and, to my mind, the only yet discovered substitute for this time-honored remedy. It is, further, entirely free from constitutional effects too often observed from the use of mercurials; and in many cases where mercurials have been incautiously administered, I have witnessed the beneficial results of Nolandine in eliminating and removing the most distressing after symptoms.

I cheerfully recommend a trial of Nolandine to the profession, believing that it will stand their test. Very truly yours, A. TREAT CLARKE, M. D.

Cures Dropsy of the Chest and Abdomen.

The very high character of the testimonials attesting the merits of your vegetable preparation, Nolandine, induced me to make a test of your Nolandine in a very desperate case of Hydrothorax (dropsy of the chest), combined with Ascities (dropsy of abdomen). The usual remedies known to our profession had been most skillfully administered without producing anticipated effects. The disease yielded to the action of your Nolandine. I very gratefully state that my patient is now enjoying the blessings of a restoration to good health and, now, four months since administering your Nolandine, there is not a symptom of recurrence.

I know that I will incur the displeasure of the profession by departing from its usage, but candor and facts compel me to call the attention of my professional brethren to the valuable properties of your preparation and trust that prejudice will not deter them from its use. I have found the action of your Nolandine on the liver and secretions more than equal to calomel, which is an additional recommendation. Very respectfully, A. G. JONES, M. D.

A General Tonic and Blood Purifier.

J. W. Johnston, Proprietor of Nolandine.—During the last twelve months I have had frequent opportunities of testing the curative properties of your Vegetable Nolandine in the following diseases, and in not a single case did it fail to accomplish all that you claim for it.—Dyspepsia and other catarrhal affections of the stomach and bowels, catarrhal affections of the kidneys and bladder, uterine catarrh and prostration, neuralgic complications and habitual constipation; and as a general tonic and alterative I have found it very efficacious. Yours truly, JAS. A. GARLICK, M. D.

Kind Words from some of our ladyfriends.

Mr. J. W. Johnston—Sir: I take pleasure in endorsing the above letter I send you from Mrs. Laroche. I want you to see how much good your medicine did which you so kindly gave me last summer for this poor family. I went to see them a number of times and found them in a deplorable condition. Mr. Laroche had to take five bottles of Nolandine before he began to improve; he then went steadily on until entirely restored to health. I have used Nolandine myself and members of my family have used it; in every instance we have been greatly benefited by its use. I have distributed all I have so kindly gave me for the poor and have yet to hear the first one say they were not benefited by its use. I am, very respectfully, Mrs. M. F. BAKER, President Ladies' City Mission, Richmond, Va.

[Below is an exact copy of Mrs. Laroche's letter.] The woman, her heart filled with gratitude for all the good Nolandine did her family, named her home in California "Nolandine".

Nolandine, California, February 1st. Dear good kind lady, I take my pencil in my hand to write you a few lines to tell you how we is gotten along you know how bad of us all was when you first used that nolandine well warm my husband took all them bottles and got well and ate all you letch him you know he was most dead and you saved hisen his and them too children you give them six bottles of nolandine the is big and fat boys all them sores is well my old man is doing smart, he dug get a line farm and makes a good livin and has good health nolandine saved his life and them two children too we call our home nolandine because it saved my old man life and the children life too. We pray for you and good man who made nolandine every nit and morn in and hope god will bless you both and hope we will meet in heven there amt none of us wiling to be here without nolandine and a heap of people here never herd of it afore we told them about it now they like it like we does and get it by the dozen dear god nolandine you has made a well man of him and them two children and god bless you for that it takes me a week to write so much. This is first letter I have writ for high on fore year you is only one who did ite to me and I am writ you few lines and think that god man for given us that nolandine were save my old man and them two boys who is well and hearty. Your devoted friend, Sarah Ann Laroche.

J. W. Johnston—I feel it but just to recommend your valuable medicine, Nolandine, for a trouble caused by the liver, or constipation produced by a phlegm or any drug used to subdue it. As a tonic for delicate females it is unsurpassed.

The above you are heartily welcome to use as you wish; if you do, and I will personally tell you one what it will do on application. Respectfully, Mrs. A. E. ANTHONY.

Mr. Jos. W. Johnston—Dear Sir: I have used your Nolandine and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable medicine for malarial diseases and for promoting appetite, and a splendid tonic. For the relief of the sinus consequent upon female weakness and irregularities. I consider it without an equal. Respectfully, Mrs. L. M. BELL.

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C. 327130.

The Candidate.

"Father, who travels our road so late?" "Hush my child, 'tis the candidate! Fit example of human woes. Early he comes and late he goes; He greets the woman with courtly grace; He kisses the baby's dirty face; He calls to the fencey farmers at work; He bores the merchant, he bothers the clerk; The blacksmith while his anvil rings, He greets, and this is the song he sings: "Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do? How is your wife, and how are you? Ah, it fits my fist as no other can, The horny hand of the working-man!"

"Husband, who is that at the gate?" "Hillo, my love, it's the candidate!" "Husband, why can't he work like you? Has he nothing at all at home to do?" "My dear, whenever a man is down— No cash at home and no credit in town— Too plain to preach and too proud to beg. Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig. Then over his horse his legs he flings, And to the dear people this song he sings: "Howdy, howdy how d'ye do? How is your wife and how are you? Ah, it fits my fist as no other can— The horny hand of the working-man!"

Brothers who labor early and late, Ask these things of the candidate: What is his record? How does he stand At home or so? so it is not prone To close over money not his own. Has he in view no thieving plan. Is he honest and capable—his your man? Cheer such a man until the workin' rings. Join in the chorus when he sings: "Howdy, howdy, how d'ye do? How is your wife, and how are you? Ah, it fits my fist as no other can, The honest hand of the working-man!"

Conditions Bettered by Love.

A KNOWLEDGE OF MAN'S MODE OF LIVING WILL MAKE GOOD CHRISTIANS.

(N. Y. Herald.)

The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., continued his series of sermons on "Socialism," in the Twenty-third Street Baptist church, yesterday morning by pointing out the duty of to-day in loving one another. The pastor found his text in John, xiii, 34—"A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another."

Mr. Dixon said that there are some parts of the Bible with which we are too familiar. The very fact of this familiarity leads persons to cease attaching due importance to them. But there is a woful neglect on our part of familiarizing ourselves with the conditions of men living about us. If men truly loved one another as they are bidden to do in this new commandment of Christ, do you suppose they would carry on their infamous swindling schemes or endeavor to circumvent their fellow men?

Love in its positive element will make all men obedient. Action is an evidence of love. A man who loves God will do his bidding. It is action that talks, not a sentimental word of mouth. Show me a man, no matter how base or what his condition is, and I will show to you something in that man that is worthy of commendation. I sometimes believe there is a great church growing up outside of the walls of Christian churches, just as cities sprout and grow outside of larger cities. This is when I see those who own or profess no allegiance to any religious sect doing acts of charity and goodness, although they are oblivious of the fact that they are doing God's will. Love is the harmony we detect amid the din and confusion of evil that swells a chorus over the globe.

The Pulpit and the Stage.

Rev. F. M. Shront, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mount, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonder 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 Fanny Funks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Bronchitis, and Cures, whose success is so fails. The greatest kindness I can do to my many thousands of 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.

If you are all run down—have no strength, no energy, and feel very tired all the time—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla. It will impart strength and vitality to your system. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

HILL VINDICATED.

WHAT HIS STATE PAPERS SAY.

Our attention has been called to two articles in the Albany (N. Y.) Times concerning the vindication of Governor Hill against the charges that he did not act in good faith with Mr. Cleveland in the election in 1888. We quote below the articles and the papers from which they were taken: GOV. HILL'S FIDELITY. (Elmira Gazette.)

The New York Post publishes a little pamphlet entitled "Six Republican Confessions." One page is devoted to the charge that Gov. Hill was unfaithful to Grover Cleveland in the campaign of 1888. The charge deserves no new notice except for the reason that mugwump repetition of it has brought from the New York Sun a statistical demonstration which puts upon the question.

Gov. Hill's fidelity to the national ticket was demonstrated by words, actions, long and arduous service up to the stamp in this and other states in Mr. Cleveland's behalf, and further by the absence of motive for desiring the defeat of the national ticket. The country is well convinced of this.

Mr. Cleveland ran 14,707 votes behind Gov. Hill in the state of New York. He also ran behind state and congressional tickets in twenty-two other states cited by the Sun. Is Gov. Hill to be charged with the responsibility because a general result did not stop at the boundaries of New York state? In Alabama Cleveland ran 38,653 votes behind Gov. Seay; in Georgia, Cleveland ran 21,556 votes behind Gov. Gordon; in Illinois, Cleveland polled 7,000 less votes than John M. Palmer, democratic candidate for governor; in Kansas, the democratic candidate for governor received 3,000 more votes than Cleveland; in Louisiana, the democratic candidate for lieutenant-governor the year before received 137,468 votes, Cleveland 85,032; in Maine, Cleveland polled 10,868 votes less in November than did the democratic candidate for governor in September; in Minnesota Cleveland ran 6,000 behind the democratic candidate for governor; in Arkansas, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Carolina, Texas, Virginia, Wisconsin and Florida the like results appear in varying proportions.

In the face of these facts can Gov. Hill by right or reason, be charged with the responsibility for Mr. Cleveland's running behind the state ticket in New York? Is Gov. Hill to be credited with the political omnipotence to stay this tide at the confines of New York? Is the fact that he could not, evidence of treachery? If Gov. Hill sold out President Cleveland in New York, who sold him out in these twenty-two other states? On the contrary the influences that caused Mr. Cleveland to run behind state and congressional tickets all over the Union, worked still more strongly against him in New York. This is a manufacturing state. It has more old soldiers than any other state in the Union. The clamor against Mr. Cleveland, whether wrongfully excited or not, was not without effect in this as in other states. Is it evidence of treachery or fidelity, that the percentage of Cleveland's loss was less in this than in so many other states?

LET JUSTICE BE DONE. (Hartford Telegram-Record, March 20.)

The mugwump papers, and some of the pretended democratic papers of the country, are still harping upon the long exploded falsehood that Mr. Cleveland was defeated in 1888 through the treachery of Gov. Hill and his friends in New York, assigning as their reason that Gov. Hill obtained 14,707 more votes out of the 1,330,000 votes of the state of New York than Mr. Cleveland did.

In order to put these carpers and falsifiers to shame, we have taken the trouble to compare Mr. Cleveland's vote with the vote cast for democratic candidates for governor where governors were elected in 1888, or for democratic candidates for members of Congress where no state ticket was seen that year in the following twenty states: Alabama, Connecticut, Illinois, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Hampshire, Virginia, Arkansas, Iowa, Louisiana, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Missouri, Nevada, Texas, Wisconsin.

The result of this comparison demonstrates that while the entire vote of these states combined is less than four times the vote of New York, Mr. Cleveland received 227,067 less votes in those states than his democratic colleagues, running on the tickets with him. An average of 11,353 in each state. These facts can only be accounted for in one of two ways, viz: The unpopularity of Mr. Cleveland or the great popularity of all the democratic candidates running in those states. This question we do not propose to discuss here.

In the state of New York Mr. Cleveland's vote was just 21 per cent less than that of Gov. Hill. In our state—Connecticut—his plurality showed him to be 1 1/2 per cent below Judge Morris' plurality for governor. While in Texas his vote was very nearly 7 per cent less than that of Gov. Ross.

Deducting Mr. Cleveland's loss of votes in Buffalo, his home city, where, for personal reasons he ran 6,890 votes behind Gov. Hill, from his entire deficiency of 14,707 in the entire state, it will be seen that he was behind Gov. Hill but 7,817, or one-eighth of one per cent less than his deficiency in Texas.

In all these mugwump charges of treachery against Gov. Hill, we have not seen a single charge made against our late candidate, Judge Morris, or Gov. Ross of Texas, while in common fairness it would seem that they might be applied to the former with much greater reason, and to the latter with six times the force that they can properly be applied to Gov. Hill, if a comparison of the votes received in their respective states is a just criterion upon which to base them.

We believe in justice and fair dealing and despise falsifiers, perverters of facts to suit partisan purposes.

Taking Him at His Word.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Dentist—It will be over so quickly you will hardly feel it, Tommy, and you'll be at least ten dollars better off when you can hold that tooth in your hand and look at it.

Tommy (looking at it a few moments later)—I think I'll keep the half dollar papa gave me to pay you, doctor. That tooth's worth ten dollars, but you can have it for pullin' it. Well, I must go.

Grand Alliance Rally.

(Progressive Farmer.)

We feel safe in saying that since the introduction of the Alliance into our State, there have been more farmers' dinners, farmers' picnics and farmer gatherings than ever before in the same period of time with in our history. And we feel equally safe in saying that these social occasions have contributed greatly to the fraternizing and unifying of our people. But numerous, pleasant and profitable as have been these gatherings, we believe a grand State occasion, where the farmers and their families of different sections of the State could meet has never been suggested.

NORTH CAROLINA.

GREAT IMPROVEMENTS.

PROSPERITY OURS.

Nashville Argonaut.

While North Carolina never makes much fuss and noise, the progress she is making in every department of enterprise, from the seaboard to her western borders, is one of extraordinary rapidity. Everywhere new enterprises are being inaugurated, new factories going up, new mines being opened, and her railroad mileage constantly increased. The increase in values at a multitude of points is truly astonishing. Property which only two or three years ago could be almost had for the asking, is now selling readily for very high prices, and the tendency is continually upward. Many towns have doubled and trebled their population in one or two years. And yet the movement of progress has just commenced. We are only at the beginning of a great and substantial boom which is to sweep over the entire State, and within the next few years she will occupy a position of material advancement, which her most sanguine friends never dreamed of five years ago, and many big fortunes will be made by those who can discern the signs of the times.

The Farmers' Alliance.

Being as it is, to a certain extent, the foundation of all that is financial and commercial in this fair land of ours, the Old North State, agriculture should demand the attention of every thinking man who has at his heart the good and welfare of his country.

The South is an agricultural country. Cotton, tobacco, corn and other products have been its yield. Therefore the cultivators of these products, the tillers of these fields, are a class of men whose prominence is not for a moment to be doubted. They are men upon whose shoulders rests our country. They form the foundation, the very basis. For a long time they have been imposed upon. Who can deny this?

For years others have trampled on their rights, and what to them was sacred. Who will deny this? And why all this? Because as a general thing they are people whose interests demand their closest attention and their presence at home. They cared not for the maddening crowd or "the whirl and twirl" of the political arena. They left the State to Statesmen, while duty called them to the field. Thus separated from government, their rights were neglected by their fellows. They have seen it. They have felt it, and necessity, the mother of invention, guided them to adopt means for self preservation—in other words protection, a shelter from the darts of contending parties.

Brought to Grief Early.

(Greenville Reflector.)

There was quick work made of a criminal in this county last week. On Tuesday night Allen Williams broke into the home of Mr. R. T. Wilson, in Chicod township. Next morning Williams was brought to Greenville and turned over to the Sheriff. The Grand Jury, then in session, investigated the matter and sent up a true bill. The same day the case was heard in Court, and the Jury returned a verdict of guilty of burglary in the second degree, and Judge Blythin sentenced Williams to 10 years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

John Fitzgerald, of Lehigh, Missouri, writes May 24, 1889:

"I have been trying Stallenberger's Antidote for Malaria and think it the best medicine I ever saw. It cured my wife and little girl when nothing else would, and they are both stout and hearty after taking one bottle."

The circulation of the blood—quickened and enriched—beats life and energy to every portion of the body; appetite returns; the hour of rest brings with it sound repose. This can be secured by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla.

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

The blood must be pure for the body, to be in perfect condition. Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood and imparts the rich bloom of health and vigor to the whole body.

"It goes right to the spot," said an old man, who was rubbing in Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment to relieve rheumatism.

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

A Discriminating Shot.

(Roxboro Courier.)

The following is told of a couple of western sportsmen. Their names were Hoffman and Cowan, and both were excellent shots, and not a little given to boasting of their skill. One day they went on a deer hunting expedition, and, after getting into the woods where they expected to find deer, they separated. Shortly after Hoffman heard Cowan's gun fired off, when he immediately went over to the spot where he heard the shot, expecting to be obliged to help Cowan hang up a deer. He found Cowan very busy loading his gun, and shouted out:

"Hello, Cowan! What did you shoot at just now?"

"None of your business! Go along over the hill!"

Surprised at this short and crusty answer, Hoffman looked around and discovered a calf among the bushes. Again he cried out:

"I say, Cowan, did you shoot at that calf?"

"Yes I did; but it's none of your business!"

"Why, what made you shoot at it?"

"I took it for a deer!"

"Well, didn't you hit?"

"No, I missed it!"

"How did you miss it?"

"I was quite sure it wasn't a calf."

"You are a pretty sportsman," rejoined Hoffman, "to shoot at a calf for a deer and miss it at that!"

"Don't make a fool of yourself," replied Cowan, "I shot at it, just so as to hit it if it was a deer and miss it if it was a calf."

Stop and Think.

BY E. E. HOFFMAN.

My boy, when they ask you to drink, Stop and think.

Just think of the danger ahead, Of the hearts that in sorrow have bled, Of the hopes that were drowned in the bow, Filled with death for the body and soul.

When you hear a man ask for a drink, Stop and think.

The draught that he drinks will destroy High hopes and ambitions, my boy, And the man whose leader might be, Is a slave that no man's hand can free.

O this terrible demon of drink! Stop and think.

Of the graves where its victims are laid, Of the ruin and woe it has made, Of the wives and the mothers who pray For the curse to be taken away.

Yes; when you are tempted to drink, Stop and think.

Of the danger that lurks in the bowl, Of the danger that it brings to the soul, The harvest of sin and of woe, And spur on back the tempter with "No!"

Raleigh Advertiser.

An Old-Fashioned Mother.

(Topic.)

"Thank God, some of us have an old-fashioned mother! Not a woman of the period, enameled and painted, with all her society manners and fashionable dresses, whose white jeweled hands never felt the clasp of baby fingers, but a dear old-fashioned, sweet-voiced mother, with eyes in whose clear depth the love-light shone, and brown hair, still threaded with silver, lying smooth upon her faded cheek. Those dear hands, worn with toil, gently guided our tottering steps in childhood, and smoothed our pillow in sickness, even reaching out to us in yearning and tenderness. Blessed is the memory of an old-fashioned mother. It looms to us now like a beautiful perfume from some wood blossoms. The music of other voices may be lost, but the enchanting memory of hers will echo in our souls forever. Other faces may fade away and be forgotten, but hers will shine on. When in the fitful pauses of busy life, our feet wander back to the old homestead, and, crossing the well-worn threshold, stand once more in the room so hallowed by her presence, how the feeling of childish innocence and dependence comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten sunshine streaming through the open window, just where, long years ago, we knelt by our mother's knee, lisping—"Our Father!" How many times, when the tempter lured us on, has the memory of those sacred hours, that mother's words, her faith and prayer, saved us from plunging into the deep abyss of sin! Years have fled great driftings between her and us, but they have not hidden from our sight the glory of her purr, angelish love."

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

If you feel "out of sorts," and peevish—take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla; cheerfulness will return and life will acquire new zest.

For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.