

# THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

WE MUST WORK FOR THE PEOPLE'S WELFARE.

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## The Mother's Grave.

BY HERBERT THORNE.  
(For the Democrat.)

The following lines were written soon after reading a selection in a recent number of THE DEMOCRAT, on "The Mother's Grave."

Yea, watch, O pines, and burst, O clouds, in tears.

And bloom, O flowers, through all the coming years,

And moan, O winds, there cease to rave. Blow gently o'er my mother's grave.

And you, O stars, so sublime and so cold, Keep constant guard till Judgment's books unfold;

And you, O moon, will bathe with light That spot through all the stilly night.

O sable wings of night, when skies are black, Let darkness keep intruding spirits back;

O sun, at morn throw there a beam, 'T will not disturb her happy dream.

Send down a tender, living, brilliant ray At noon, to mark and warm the cold red clay.

Give it a kiss at mellow eve, And you, O dews, cease not to grieve.

O tender whip-poor-will, when all is still, Desert the silent, gruesome, wooded hill,

Go there and chant your thrilling lay 'Till morning hurls the night away.

And you, O birds of day, take up the strain, And every day through sunshine and through rain,

Go sit upon the myrtle's spray And sing till western skies are gray.

By far the dearest spot to me on earth— No piles of glist'ring gold can state its worth—

Is where my mother lies— T' await the summons from the skies.

## OUR CORN CRIB.

NUBBINS OF THOUGHT FOR MEN WHO WILL THINK.

Thought is the highest and finest evolution possessed by the human race.

Every man is a slave who bears the burden of a debt.

It is time men were in earnest when home and happiness stand in peril.

Men and women are yet only children in the knowledge of human life and its magnificent possibilities.

Intelligent discontent is divine. Truth can afford to wait the verdict of the people.

The earth is the great reservoir that is constantly giving and receiving all that humanity possesses.

There is no grander attribute than the heroism of one's convictions.

## THE SOUTH.

IS TO BE MORE PROSPEROUS UNDER A CHANGED SYSTEM OF AGRICULTURE.

(F. K. Moreland in American Agriculturist.)

There are in Virginia, the Carolina, and some other Southern States, large areas of abandoned or partially abandoned lands. In these districts the plantations have been given over to scrub oak, old field pine, and brambles, because the former system of agriculture did not pay, or because a long continued robbery of the soil resulted in such impoverishment that cultivation at last would not produce a livelihood for labor expended. Land that has been impoverished by tobacco—one of the most exhaustive of crops—or by cotton, as has been done in the South, may be restored by a change of agriculture, and this restoration is even now going on. Fruits and vegetables will be largely cultivated in the Southern States on account of the good markets for such products in the large Eastern cities. It will also be found profitable to raise cattle, grain, wool, and dairy products. The result of this changed system of agriculture will make the South even more prosperous than it was in the palmiest days of plantation life.

When all the desirable agricultural land of the West is occupied—which is but a question of a few years—then these lands in the Southern States will receive attention. Our population is increasing rapidly, and the time will come when these farms will have to be subdivided. The average size of our farms in this country is four times that of the farms in France, and in Belgium, Holland, Germany, and England; they are still smaller. While today in many sections farms of 75 and 100 acres will barely pay for cultivation, the time will come when farms of one-third or one-fourth that size must pay. It is useless to argue that it can not be done; such farms are cultivated in a way to pay even today, and must become even more generally profitable in the future. It would be well for the respective State departments of agriculture to establish experimental farms in these neglected sections. Such experiment farms should be conducted in a manner to demonstrate to the unsuccess-ful farmers of the State how they can take their worn out farms and renovate them; how they can carry on an industry that has hitherto appeared to be unprofitable in a way to show a satisfactory balance sheet.

We're not waiting for the bats and moles but for men and women who have eyes and use, them who have brains and reason! There's a new world for them—soiling and sickly as they are—a new world created from the of a skillful physician—a discovery—the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Years ago Dr. Pierce found out that the secret of all scrofula bronchitis, throat and lung troubles lay—in the beginning at least—in impure blood and the weak nervous system; that the way to cure these effects was to remove the cause, that human nature being the same, the same results might be looked for in nearly all cases. So confident was he that the exception were uncommon that took the risk of giving the Medicine to the it don't benefit for nothing, and the results have proved that he was right.

And "Golden Medical Discovery" is the remedy for the million! The only guaranteed Liver, Blood and Lung remedy. Your money back if it doesn't help you.

**The Pulpit and the Stage.**

Rev. F. M. Shroat, Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound, Kan., says: "I feel it my duty to let 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 and am sound and well, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."

Author 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 thousands of friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at E. T. Whitehead & Co. Drug store. Regular sizes 50c and \$1.00.

## He Knew His Rights.

(Chicago Tribune.)  
"Say, you let go of that!" Shouted the driver.

"Don't you try to run over me!" retorted the pedestrian.

The conversation took place at a muddy crossing on Western avenue yesterday morning between the red whiskered driver of a delivery wagon and a raw boned man with a ban on his arm. The latter, to avoid being run over, had seized the horse by the bridle and stopped the animal with a suddenness that nearly threw the driver off his seat.

"Keep out of the way if you don't want to get run over!" yelled the red-whiskered jehu.

"My friend," answered the man on the crossing, still holding the horse by the bit, "don't you know that this crossing belongs to the people of Chicago?"

"You let go of that horse!"

"Now, be reasonable, my dear sir. This crossing is merely a continuation of the sidewalk. It belongs to the pedestrians. I have the right of way!"

"If you don't let go of that!"

"Hold on a moment. Don't get excited my friend. The law is perfectly clear on this point. The courts have decided time and again that a person who is on a street crossing"

"You let go of that horse or I'll break your head!"

"Be clam, my friend. Preserve your equilibrium. It is the case of Varner vs. Nebergall, 14th Ill. page"

"Take that," roared the infuriated driver, striking at him with his whip.

"Once more I ask you not to get excited," answered the man on the crossing, dodging the whip. "You will find, by referring to the well-known case of Skean vs. Duckreth, 47th Ill. page 31"

"Whack!"

The red-whiskered driver landed his whip this time squarely on the shoulders of the argumentative citizen.

"Now will you let go of that horse?" he fiercely demanded.

"Certainly," was the answer. "If you have no respect for precedents, and won't listen to the law in the case, I shall have to try some other kind of argument."

The next instant the fiery-hued driver found himself jerked out of the wagon and rolling over and over in the street. He was dragged through the mud-puddle on his back turned over pulled through it again on his face, and when he was permitted to get up, his most intimate creditor would not have known him. His features had disappeared and his once magnificently lurid hair and beard had turned in a single minute to a sober but sickly slate color.

"You may climb in and drive on again, my friend," observed the raw-boned citizen, picking up his basket and trudging along. "You don't look quite so handsome as you did, but you know a good deal more about the law than you ever knew before."

**Grandest Man on The Globe.**

FROM AN ADDRESS BY REV. DR. T. L. GUYLER.

The most remarkable man that ever trod the streets of Washington walked into a store in Springfield when he was a young man, carrying a carpet bag in his hand, that held all his worldly effects. He said to the storekeeper: "Speed, I am coming to Springfield to practice law. I want a room and a little furniture—table and a bed and a washstand and a chair or two. How much will it cost, Speed?" Speed figured on it a while and then he said: "Abe, it will cost you \$17." "I haven't as much money as that in the world," "I tell you, Abe," said Speed, "what I'll do. I have a double bed up stairs; come up and bunk with me till you get money enough to buy the chair and the bed." The tall, gaunt young man, with the great soft eyes that were a mile deep, went up stairs, tossed down his carpet bag, came down and said he: "Speed, I'm moved." [Laughter] That was all he had, that was the start of the career that sent him on, carrying the great beard of America with him, till he stood before the throngs with 4,000,000 broken manacles in his hands, and when he was gone the Czar of Russia, told by a friend of the news, staggered up from his chair and said: "Good God! is Lincoln dead? He was the grandest man on the globe."

## TEMPERANCE.

SQUIBS FROM A TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

Lessons Worth Heeding.

(Universal Press.)

San Francisco, Cal., is said to have 4,000 saloons, and 10,000 boy drunkards.

DRINK MURDERS.

Dr. Drysdale, lecturing in London on the superior longevity and health of total abstainers, quoted statistics showing that whilst those persons living at the age of twenty had an expectation of forty-four years of life, persons of intemperate habits had only an expectation of fifteen years.

LIQUOR AND BENDICRY.

Prof Demme, superintendent of a children's hospital at Berno, Switzerland, says only 45 per cent of those whose parents used liquor habitually have good constitutions. Only 6 per cent of those who had drunken fathers were healthy, while of those whose parents were temperate 82 per cent had sound bodies.

IN THE ANTIPODES.

The Education Department of South Australia have come out as true Temperance reformers. They have issued a "Temperance Pledge Book" for use in State schools. The pledge which the children will be encouraged to sign is as follows:—

"With my parents' consent, I promise not to use intoxicating liquors before I am 21 years old, and to do all I can to induce my companions to act in the same way."

ALCOHOL VICTIMS.

"I have carefully watched the effect of drink upon the wage earning portion of our fellow citizens, and I unhesitatingly say that alcohol is too strong for Christianity. Until we can get the drink out of the way, our effort to Christianize and uplift the mass of the people will be in great measure abortive. It is a strong statement to make, but years of temperance work has convinced me that, in England, at least, Christianity goes down before alcohol. Beer and spirits are too strong for the Bible." This statement from one of England's prominent school workers—Mr. Samuel Watson—is a strong one and worthy of earnest consideration.

CRIME AND DRUNKENNESS.

Crime and drunkenness have increased in terrible proportion on in Germany and France during the past twenty years. This fact disproves the oft repeated false assertion of anti total abstinence people that the consumption of beer and wine—light alcoholics—tends to sobriety. The report of the last International Congress for the suppression of alcoholism, which was held in Paris from July 29 to August 1, 1889, affirms that criminality and mental aberration follow a march parallel with the consumption of alcoholic beverages.

**Boy and President.**

There are great men who never forget that they were helped on their way, and who express their gratitude by lending a hand to all who need a lift. Doctor Peabody mentions, in his "Harvard Graduates Whom I Have Known," one of the last times he saw Jared Sparks, the historian and former president of the university.

Mr. Sparks was carrying a large bundle of clothes from the washing, and a shabbily dressed little girl was chatting merrily at his side. He had come up with the child, tottering under a burden too heavy for her, and instinctively, for he never missed an opportunity for a kind word or deed, had taken the bundle from her.

He began life as a poor country boy, determined to get an education, but compelled to labor for his daily bread. Until his twentieth year his schooling had amounted in all to forty months. He had, however, done a great deal for his own education, and had learned the trade of a carpenter.

The scholarly clergyman of his native town, the Rev. Hubbell Loomis, owned a barn which needed shingling. Jared offered to shingle it if the clergyman would teach him Latin and mathematics. The offer was accepted, and young Sparks went to work.

One day a brother-clergyman,

## NOTHING SUCCEEDS Like Success.

named Abbot, called on Mr. Sparks and was told of the remarkable young carpenter then shingling the barn. Mr. Abbot—knew that Sparks might be summoned to the study to construct a passage to Vercy. The carpenter's translation was such as prompted Mr. Abbot to bespeak for him a place on the beneficiary list of Phillips Academy at Exeter. The application was successful, and Sparks walked to Exeter, one hundred and twenty miles, in four days, that he might begin at the autumn term.

Two years after he entered Harvard College, where his robust strength of body and strenuousness of purpose enabled him to support himself by teaching, to hold a high rank in his class, and to graduate the first scholar in mathematics. Friends gave him aid, sympathy, and what he valued most, opportunities to help himself.

When he became a great man, and the president of the university, he loved to recall the trials of his early days, not in self-congratulation, but that the remembrance might keep him up to his rule of never to miss an opportunity for a kind word or deed.

**BITS OF HISTORY IN FAMOUS EXAMPLES OF LONG LIFE.**

We have heard a great deal of late about the intellectual vigor displayed by Von Meitke at the age of 93, and there is a current impression that his case is exceptional. As a matter of fact, however, there are innumerable instances of the retention of the mental powers up to a very advanced period of life. Thus Sophocles was 90 years old when he was summoned before the board having control of the dramatic performances at Athens, on the charge that his intellectual faculties had decayed. His answer was to read from a just completed manuscript his "Edipus at Colonus," perhaps the greatest of his tragedies.

Isocrates, the old man orator, was 96 years old when he wrote his celebrated "Panegyric" oration, and he lived to be more than a hundred. Giorgio, the famous sculptor, died at 108; Hieronymus, the historian, lived to 104 without any loss of mental energy; Zeno, the chief of the Stoics, died at 98. Xenophanes wrote his memorable elegy at 92, and Theophrastus composed his "Characters" at 99. The Greek physicians seem to have needed the maxim, heal thyself; for Galen is said to have died at 100, and Hippocrates at an age variously stated from 90 to 109. Agethoetes, tyrant of Syracuse, kept a firm grasp up to that city until he died at the age of 95.

Passing to the Romans, we find that Juvenal died at 100; that, according to Pliny, Lucretia, the Roman actress, acted on the stage when a centenarian, and that M. Valerius Corvus was in full possession of his faculties when he died in his hundredth year. A census of the Roman Empire taken under Vespasian showed 111 persons who were from 100 to 110 years old, and 15 from 110 to 115 years of age. Coming to relatively modern times, we note that the pencil fell from the hand of Titian only when he was stricken with the plague at the age of nearly 100; and that no diminution of Michael Angelo's imaginative capacity was observable at the age of 99.

In France, in 1895, died, at the age of 117 years, Dr. Duplin, whose physical and mental vigor was remarkable. At the age of 80, he married a second time, and had 10 children, having already had 10 same number by his first marriage. In 1810, Dr. Buffonnet also married at the age of 80, and lived to 120. It seems but the other day that a distinguished Boston lawyer, Sidney Bartlett, made at 90 as powerful an argument as he had ever delivered. The mind of Josiah Quincy was clear and his discourse redolent with interest until he died a few years ago at the age of 95. It would be easy to multiply examples, but we have cited enough to prove that there is nothing unique or especially memorable in the preservation of mental faculties by a nonagenarian like Von Meitke.

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