

THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

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SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1892.

NO. 27.

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A NATURAL REMEDY FOR
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This medicine has direct action upon
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FREE A valuable book on Nervous
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For those who can also obtain
this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend
Pastor Koening, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and
has received under his direction by the
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Quality of Goods guaranteed. Work
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done. Try us. Bible De-
pository—Bibles and
Testaments at cost.
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RUBBER
STAMPS
RICHMOND, VA.

MY MOTHER'S HANDS.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They're neither white nor small,
And you, I know, would scarcely think
That they were fair at all.
I've looked on hands whose form and hue
A sculptor's dream might be;
Yet are those aged, wrinkled hands
Most beautiful to me.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
Though heart were weary and sad,
These patient hands kept tolling on,
That the children might be glad.
The tears well forth, as, looking back
To childhood's distant day,
I think how these hands rested not
While mine were at their play.

Such beautiful, beautiful hands!
They are growing feeble now,
For time and pain have left their work
On hand and heart and brow.
Alas! alas! how near the time
Of pain and loss to me,
When 'neath the daises out of sight,
Those hands will be folded be.

But, oh! beyond the shadow land,
Where all is bright and fair,
I know full well the dear old hands
Will palm of victory bear.
Where crystal streams through endless
years
Flow over golden sands,
And where the old grow young again,
I'll clasp my mother's hands.

Well, Yes, Sometimes so.

(Exchange.)

That was an editor of varied ex-
perience—versed in all the "rubs"
and vicissitudes of the profession—
who wrote the following with a
"heart that knoweth its own bitter-
ness."

Most editors are well acquainted
with the man who takes more papers
than he reads, and consequently has
no use for his local paper. He takes
a paper published in Portland,
Maine. It contains all the news
of the "Sinnegier's Last Cruise," "The
Adventures of Moose the Bandit
King," etc., and while he is storing
his mind with such information his
wife reads back-number almanacs.

But let him get into trouble, he
rushes to the local paper to help him
out, and wants it bad. If his baby
or wife dies he wants a column ob-
ituary, yet he cannot help his local
paper by subscribing. This is also
the man who wants a fifteen-line
local puff in your paper just to fill
up, you know.

Cost of Growing Corn.

(N. Y. World.)

A Kansas farmer has figured out
the cost of an acre of corn as fol-
lows: To plant and cultivate an
acre of corn with the implements
now in use requires just three-quarter
of a day. To mature an acre
of corn now, at \$2.50 a day for a
man and team, you have \$1.81 1/4. It
will cost \$1.50 to put it in a crib, so
you see to mature and crib an acre
of corn it costs \$3.37 1/4. Now add
to this \$2.50 for interest on \$25 in-
vested in land, and you have \$5.87 1/4.
Now take your crop of this year,
which will average forty bushels, at
30 cents a bushel, and you have \$12,
a net profit of over \$6 per acre left.

LEMON ELIXIR.

Pleasant, Elegant, Reliable.

For biliousness and constipation, take
Lemon Elixir.
For fevers, chills and malaria, take
Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness, nervousness and
palpitation of the heart, take Lemon
Elixir.
For indigestion and foul stomach,
take Lemon Elixir.

For all sick and nervous headaches,
take Lemon Elixir.
Ladies, for natural and thorough or-
ganic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not
fail you in any of the above named dis-
eases, all of which arise from a torpid
or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or
bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY,
Atlanta, Ga. 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle,
at druggists.

LEMON HOT DROPS
Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness,
Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage
and all throat and lung diseases. Elemen-
tary, reliable.
25 cents at druggists. Prepared only
by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.
4-30-91.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr.
Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits
after first day's use. Marvellous cures.
Treatise \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit
cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

The Democrat Free!

To every person who
sends us a club of five sub-
scribers we will give THE
DEMOCRAT Free. Cash
must accompany the list
of names. If the subscrip-
tions are to run a Year the
free copy will be sent a
Year, or for anytime the
subscriptions run.

THE GREAT SALT LAKE.

THE LEAD SEA OF AMERICA.

BY P. DONAN.

The most wonderful feature of all
this tour, the mightiest marvel of
all-marvellous Utah, and ocean of
majestic mystery clad in beauty
divine, is Great Salt Lake, the
American Dead Sea. Think of a
lake from twenty-five hundred to
three-thousand square miles in
area, lying a thousand miles inland,
at an altitude of four thousand, two
hundred and fifty feet above the
sea level, whose waters are six
times as salt as those of the ocean;
and, while it has no outlet, four
large rivers pouring their ceaseless
floods of fresh water into it without
raising its mysterious surface a
fraction of an inch, or even dim-
inishing, so far as chemical analysis
can determine, its indescribable
saltiness. Where does all the water
go? Where does all the salt, that
no streams can freshen, come from?
Where are the vast saline maga-
zines from which it draws its ever-
lasting supplies? One may stand
upon its shores and ask a thousand
such questions, but no answer
comes from its mysterious depths,
in which nothing lives but death
and silence.

When, in February, 1846, twenty-
thousand Mormons, under the
leadership of Brigham Young, start-
ed from Nauvoo, Illinois, on their
two thousand-mile pilgrimage
through the trackless wilderness of
the American West, they proclaimed
themselves the modern Israel in
search of the promised land. It
was a strange fate, or destiny, or
Providence, that led them to a
region so similar to the "Land of
Promise" of Israel of old. There,
the lake of Gennesaret, or sea of
Galilee, was fresh water and full of
fish. The Jordan River flowed out
of it and emptied into the Dead Sea,
which is so salt and acid that no
living thing is found in its waters.
Here, Provo or Utah Lake is fresh
and sweet, and its limpid waters
swarm with speckled trout and
other fish as savory as any that
strained the nets of Peter, James
and John. Out of it flows the
Mormon River Jordan, and after
rambling for forty or fifty miles
through orchards and meadows,
grain fields and gardens, pours its
silvery tide into Great Salt Lake,
the saltiest body of water on the
globe, surpassing even its Judean
counterpart by one and a half per-
cent. In the Holy Land the Jordan
flows from north to the south, while
the Utah Jordan flows from south
to north. Mount Nebo stood like a
giant sentinel overlooking the
ancient "land flowing with milk and
honey," and here Mount Nebo,
lifting its crown of eternal snow
twelve thousand feet heavenward,
stands guard forever over a fairer
Canaan than Moses viewed, but
never entered.

Salt Lake was once as large as
Lake Huron, and was over a thou-
sand feet deep. Its former benches
and the marks of its olden wave-
plashing are as plain upon the
mountain-benches as though traced
yesterday. It is now about a
hundred miles long, with an aver-
age width of from twenty-five to
thirty miles. It is from fifty to
sixty miles wide in some places,
and its greatest depth is about
sixty feet. Its waters contain
eighteen per cent. of solid matter,
mostly salt and soda, with small
portions of sulphur, magnesia,
calcium, chlorine, bromine, potas-
sium lithia and boracic acid. The
Asiatic Dead Sea water contains
twenty-three per cent. of solids,
including less salt and soda and
much more magnesia, calcium and
potassium than Salt Lake. Atlantic
ocean water holds but 3.5 per cent.
of solid material, of which salt con-
stitutes 2.7 per cent. Hundreds of
thousands of tons of salt are made
by natural evaporation along the
shores of the lake, and at one place
near Salt Lake City a windy night
never fails to pile up many tons of
soda, eliminated by the movement
of the waves.

Salt Lake is a hundred miles
long, and has an average width of
27 miles; that gives an area of 2,
700 square miles. There are 27,
878,400 square feet in a mile; so the
lake has an area of 75,271,680,000
square feet. Take 20 feet as its
average depth; then 20 times 75,

271,689,000 will give us 1,505,433,
600,000 cubic feet as the contents
of the lake. Now 164 per cent., or
one sixth of this, according to the
analysis of eminent chemists, is salt
and sulphate of soda. That is, the
lake contains, 250,905,600,000
cubic feet of salt and sulphate of
soda. Of this vast mass one eighth
is sulphate of soda and seven eighths
common salt.

A cubic foot of sulphate of soda
weighs 50 pounds, and a cubic foot
of common salt, 80 pounds; so we
have, as the contents, in part, of
this unparalleled reservoir of
wealth, 1,568,160,000,000 pounds,
or 784,080,000 tons of sulphate of
soda, and 1,185,700,339,200,000 pounds,
or 8,780,178,600 tons of salt. Al-
lowing ten tons to a car-load, that
would be 78,408,000 cars of soda,
and 878,017,969 cars of salt. Taking
30 feet as the total length of a
freight car and its couplings, we
would have a train of soda 445,500
miles long, or nearly to the moon
and back; and a train of salt 4,
988,730 miles in length, or long
enough to reach 196 times around
the earth, and leave an 8,000 mil-
ling of cars over on a side track.
Running 20 miles an hour and
never stopping night or day, it
would take the salt-laden train 28
years, 5 months and 23 days to pass
a station.

The sea bathing in Great Salt
Lake infinitely surpasses anything
of the kind on either the Atlantic
or Pacific coasts. A first bath in
it is always as good as a circus,
the bather being his or her own truck
mule. The specific gravity is but
a trifle less than that of the Holy
Land Dead Sea, the actual figures
with distilled water as unity being:
for the ocean 1.027, for Salt Lake
1.197, and for the Dead Sea 1.116.
The human body will not and can
not sink in it. You can walk out
in it where it is fifty feet deep, and
your body will stick up out of it
like a fishing cork from the
shoulders upward. You can sit
down in it perfectly secure where
it is fathoms deep. Men lie on top
of it with their arms crossed under
their heads and smoke their cigars.
Its buoyancy is indescribable and
unimaginable. Any one can float
upon it at the first trial; there is
nothing to do but lie down gently
upon it—and float. But swimming
is an entirely different matter. The
moment you begin to "paddle your
own canoe" lively and—to the
lookers on—mirth-provoking exer-
cises ensue. When you stick your
hands under to make a stroke your
feet decline to stay anywhere but
on top; and when, after an exciting
tussle with your refractory ped-
extremities, you again get them
beneath the surface, your hands fly
out with the splash and splutter of
a half-dozen flutter wheels. If, on
account of your brains being heavier
than your heels, you chance to turn
a somersault and your head goes
under, your heels will pop up like a
pair of frisky didapper ducks. You
can not keep more than one end of
yourself under water at once, but
you soon learn how to wrestle with
its novelties and then it becomes
"a thing of beauty," and a joy for
any summer day. The water does
not freeze until the thermometric
mercury tumbles down to eighteen
degrees above zero, or fourteen be-
low the ordinary freezing point.
It is as clear as crystal, with a bot-
tom of snow-white sand, and small
objects can be distinctly seen at a
depth of twenty feet. There is not
a fish or any other living thing in
all the twenty-five hundred or three
thousand square miles of beautiful
and mysterious waters, except the
yearly increasing swarms of sum-
mer bathers. Not a shark or a
stingaree to scare the timid swim-
mer or flounder, not a crab or a cray-
fish to nip the toe of the nervous
wader, not a minnow or a frog,
tadpole or a pollywog—nothing that
lives, moves, swims, crawls or
wiggles. It is the ideal sea-bathing
place of the world.

Good Looks.
Good looks are more than skin
deep, depending upon a healthy con-
dition of all the vital organs. If
the Liver be inactive, you have a
Bilious Look, if your stomach be dis-
ordered you have a Dyspeptic look
and if your kidneys be affected you
have a Pinched Look. Secure good
health and you will have good looks.
Electric Bitters is the great altera-
tive and Tonic acts directly on these
vital organs. Cures Pimples,
Bunches, Boils and gives a good
complexion. Sold at F. T. White-
head & Co's Drugstore, 50c. per
bottle.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE BOYS.

SOME POINTED REMARKS.

READ AND PROFIT

(N. C. Baptist.)

I have been noticing you lately,
my boy, and I think a word or two
in regard to your conduct will not be
out of place. And you need not
cry "old foggy" either, as you are ac-
customed to do when advised by
those of mature years, and whose
minds are stored by years of ex-
perience, for if you happen to know
me you will remember that I'm not
out of the twenties myself.

First, my boy, you are sadly defi-
cient in your manners. You may
know etiquette well enough to laugh
at the blunders of others, but real
genuine politeness is but little un-
derstood by the young folks of to-
day. When you spoke to that plain
old farmer the other day about the
weather, you did it with a patroniz-
ing air that would have been offen-
sive to any one but a gentleman like
him. You looked exactly like you
thought that was all that he knew
to talk about. Why bless you, my
boy, you'll never find a man in this
world but who knows something
you don't, and because you have
borrowed a few ideas of some great
authors, you need not think your-
self better than other folks on that
account. For a boy to think well
of himself, is self respect; but for
him to think better than he ought
to be self-conceit. Don't think your-
self better than others just because
you happen to know what it took
some one years of toil and labor to
find out and make plain enough for
blockheads to learn. Don't do it.
If you are not ashamed of yourself
for it, other people are; and I would
rather have a less opinion of myself
than any one else would have of me.
Young people are getting very wise
in their own conceit now-a-days,
which is only a polite way of calling
one a fool.

Another thing I don't like to see
about you is the want of respect you
show to the aged. I noticed the
other day when you were in company
that you ignored them altogether. I
don't suppose they would have en-
joyed your company any more than
you would theirs, unless you had
improved in your conversation of
late. They are not up to the latest
slang, and your small talk is too
dramatic for their failing senses.
"Birds of a feather will flock to-
gether," but I would advise you to
flock by yourself awhile till you
learn to pay due respect to the old.
Their ways may be old-fashioned,
but not any more so than yours will
be to the coming generation. You
may happen to think about all of
the in years to come, and if you do
you can just remember that I told
you so.

I have noticed too that you have
acquired a vocabulary that is a sort
of a first cousin to profanity. And
you seem to take a natural free-born
American pride in using it on any
occasion. Of course it feels mighty
big in you to emphasize your state-
ments by such expletives, and I
don't deny but that they may need
some sort of emphasis either. But, my
boy, remember that, besides being
sinful, (and you know it is as well
as I do,) it shows that you think that
a simple statement of yours is not
sufficient of itself to be believed
without being emphasized and sworn
to, and thereby you acknowledge
yourself a liar, or that you believe
other people think you are. Per-
haps you have never thought about
it in that way.

Again, I fear you have lost some
of your reverence for religion if you
ever had much. You remember how
you acted at church the other Sun-
day. I was heartily ashamed of
you. You looked and acted as if
I were an affair gotten up for your
own amusement. I don't believe
you remembered any of the sermon,
but you did look relieved when the
preacher got through. I don't know
where you went or what you did
after services, but it is reasonable to
suppose you did not behave any
better than you did at church if as
well, and if you didn't I don't want
to know anything about you the
rest of the day.

I would say something to you
about tobacco and whiskey, but
your teacher is now required to do
that, and I hope will do his duty in
that respect.
I doubt very much if you ever read

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Govt Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

this letter anyway, for such an ex-
cellent paper as the Baptist is not
at all their style of literature. Per-
haps your parents will though, and
if they do and recognize you, some
good may come of it.

I must close now and write to
your sister, for to tell the truth,
there is room for improvement in
her behavior.

Your true friend,
D. P. McDONALD
Swann's Station, N. C.

Improving Land With Peas.

(Southern Cultivator.)

We know of no plan of improv-
ing land that is better than that
which involves the cultivation of the
cow pea as a principal factor. Com-
mencing at this time of the year,
there is no crop that can be made
on the land before the time to sow
peas. We would break the land
well, flush, and sow in peas about
the 15th to last of May, at the rate
of one bushel of clean sound peas
per acre, broadcast, applying at the
same time about 200 pounds of acid
phosphate per acre. The peas and
acid phosphate may be sown and
covered in with a cut-a-way harrow,
followed by a smoothing harrow, so
as to leave the surface in proper
condition to use a mower. We think
the whippoorwill or common speckled
pea, about as good as any, and being
a bunch pea the vines are more
easily harvested. When the peas
are blooming freely is the proper
time to mow for hay. You may
then sow the land in oats in Septem-
ber, or very early in October, using
a liberal application of acid phos-
phate, cotton seed meal and kaolin,
say one third each the oats to be
harvested next May to June, and
followed again with peas. Or you
may sow to rye in September, using
half bushel of seed per acre, and
covering not too deep. The rye may
be grazed during the winter when
the ground is not too wet, and turned
under in March, and the land
planted in corn in April. This
method will renovate the land rap-
idly, and at the same time economi-
cally.

What is lacking is truth and
confidence. If there were absolute
truth on the one hand absolute con-
fidence on the other it wouldn't be
necessary for the makers of Dr.
Pierce's Catarrh Remedy to back up a
single statement of fact by a \$500
guarantee. They say—"If we can't
cure you (make it personal please)
of catarrh in the head, in any form
or stage, we'll pay you \$500 for
your trouble in making the trial."
"An advertising fake you say. Fan-
ny, isn't it, how some people prefer
sickness to health when the remedy
is positive and the guarantee abso-
lute. Wise men don't put money
back of "fakes." And "faking"
doesn't pay.

Magical little granules—those
tiny, sugar coated Pellets of Dr.
Pierce—scarcely larger than mus-
tard seeds, yet powerful to cure—
active yet mild in operation. The
best Liver Pill ever invented. Cure
stomach headache, dizziness, constipa-
tion. One a dose.

**Pronounced Hopeless, Yet
Saved.**
From a letter written by Mrs. Ada
E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote:
"Was taken with a bad cold, which
settled on my Lungs, cough set in
and finally terminated in Consump-
tion. Four doctors gave me up
saying I could live but a short time.
I gave myself up to my Saviour, de-
termined if I could not stay with my
friends on earth, I would meet my
absent ones above. My husband
was advised to get Dr. King's New
Discovery for Consumption, Coughs
and Colds. I gave it a trial, took
in all, eight bottles; it has cured me
and thank God I am now a well and
happy woman." Trial bottles free
at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug-
store, regular size, 50c. \$1.00

H. G. JONES,
Contractor and Builder,
Contracts taken for ALL KINDS OF
BUILDING, BRICK OR WOOD, or some
superior building by the day.
Estimates, Plans and Specifications
carefully made and furnished
free of charge.
Prices made to suit the times.
Bricks of all sizes, Fancy Bricks
and all descriptions gotten up by a
short notice at very low prices.
I have supplied a FIRST CLASS
timber and when in need of anything
in that line I would be glad to give
you prices.

H. G. JONES,
1024 1/2 St. P. O. Box 97,
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

Executors Notice.
The undersigned having this day qual-
ified as executor of J. D. Weeks, Sr., de-
ceased, before the clerk of the Superior
Court of Halifax county, hereby notifies
all persons having claims against the said
J. D. Weeks, Sr., deceased, to present
them to the undersigned duly authenti-
cated on or before the first day of May 1893
otherwise this notice will be pleaded in
bar of recovery, and all persons indebted
to the said estate are requested to make
early payment.
J. R. WARRICK, Executor of
Halifax, N. C. J. D. WEEKS, Sr.
April 6th, '92. 4 14 92.

LADIES
Needing a tonic or anything to want build-
ing up, should take
BROWN'S THROAT BITTERS.
It is pleasant, cures Hoarseness, Indigestion,
biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuritis.