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VOL. VIII. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1892. NO. 30.

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PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Rather Be Without Bread. XI

BUSINESS RESIDENCE, Marquette, Mich., Nov. 7, 1889.

The Rev. J. Kessbiel, of above place, writes: I have suffered a great deal, and whenever I feel an anxious attack coming on I take a dose of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic and feel relieved. I think a great deal of it, and would rather be without bread than without the Tonic.

Well Satisfied.

WALTERS, TEX., Oct. 11, 1890.

About two years ago my son had the first attack of epileptic dizziness and sudden illness. Five different doctors did him no good; on the contrary his case grew worse, and the attacks became more frequent and severe until he even had from attacks daily. After taking 3 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic the attacks entirely ceased. HENRY F. MUELLER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

In Charleston, S. C., by C. F. Hedrich, Cor. King and George St. 6 11-1y.

8 Day Clocks

$3.85

Warranted Firstclass In Every Particular.

If cash is sent with order I will send the CLOCK

By Express, Prepaid.

J. H. BELL,
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SOUTHERN RUBBER CO.

BRASS, STEEL, & RUBBER STAMPS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Richmond, Va.

WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

(By Request.)

For pleasure or pain, for weal or for woe
It's the law of our being we reap what we sow.

We may try to evade it, may do what we will
But our acts like our shadows will follow us still.

We make ourselves heroes and martyrs for gold,
'Til health becomes broken and youth becomes old.

Oh, did we the same for the beautiful love
Our lives might be music for angels above!

We reap what we sow, oh, wonderful truth!
A truth hard to learn in the days of our youth.

But at last it stands out "like the hand on the wall,"
For the world has its debts and credits for all.

Pecan Culture.

(Wil. Star.)

Mr. Stephen Jewett, of Cronly, who is an enthusiast on pecan culture, but carries a level head all the same, called to see us Monday and had with him sixty varieties of the pecan nut, from the ordinary common wild-wood nut of this and other States to the most improved varieties. Among the North Carolina samples he had some very fair sized nuts, as he had also from Florida, Louisiana, and Texas, but the daisies were from the orchards of Mr. Stuart, of Mississippi, some of which weigh forty to the pound and are about the size of great big hickory nuts. These are of the paper shell variety. The samples exhibited show the great improvement that culture has made in this nut, and the advisability of planting the best seed by those who do plant. Mr. Jewett is a firm believer in the future of pecan culture, and believes that it will not only prove a source of great profit to those who engage in it but of benefit to the State as a new source of income to the people. He has over 2,000 trees growing and will plant 200 acres. He plants 27 trees to the acre. This shows that he has faith in what he advocates and don't advise others to do what he is not willing.

Religion.

(Selected.)

Believe no individual on earth who tells you that religion is a gloomy thing, and that its possession tends to melancholy. Should you look at a pious person, and notice a tinge of gloom upon his countenance, think not that it is religion that darkens the aspect or the features; it sobers the mind but does not sour it. Religion enlightens the soul, consequently cannot obscure the light which should always beam in the Christian's eye. It checks the wild mirth of fools, which, in Scripture, is compared to be "crackling of thorns under a pot," but it confers a cheerfulness to the heart which will cause the face to shine. It gives a mildness, a complacency to the feelings, which occasions gentle, cheerful manners. It creates simplicity of character, so beautiful, so attractive in youth, and produces that open frank-heartedness and benevolent friendliness of demeanor so lovely in all ages. We must recollect that divine grace, although it renews the heart and sweetens the temper, does not change the constitution of our physical being, from defects in which melancholy and gloom in religious characters frequently arise, and if indulged, darkness will be produced; but religion makes every sin hateful to the soul. Be assured, in every trial and vicissitude of life, that it is religion only that can make you happy, and that can give you cheerfulness of heart. Happiness is a sober feeling of the mind. We should never, then, permit an idea to arise that the great God is a severe, gloomy being, who delights in misery, but habitually think of Him as the kindest friend we have, who admits us to converse with Him. Yes, the great Jehovah delights to listen to the prayers of all His children; even from the mouths of "babes and sucklings." He can perfect praise. He attends to all our wants. Let us then, go to Him with humble confidence, and pray that He would be the guide of our youth, the strength of our manhood, and the hope of our age; and that He would give us that wisdom which is, of itself, sufficient to make us "wise unto salvation."

A PISTOL AND A DRINK.

DANGEROUS ASSOCIATIONS.

SAME OLD TRAGEDY.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Whisky went in and wit went out. The two friends quarreled, and rough words and rough blows followed.

But this was nothing new, and nobody looked for any thing serious. In fact, it was doubtful whether the young men were in earnest.

A little later, one of the parties, after a brief absence, reappeared with a pistol. Making some excited remark, he rushed forward and fired a fatal shot.

Arrest, trial, conviction, sentence—all in a few weeks.

Then, the youthful prisoner began to think it all out.

In the long hot days he brooded in his cell. "But for that pistol," he said, "it would not have happened."

The whisky was bad enough, and so was the quarrel, but the pistol—that had done the deadly work.

In the gloomy nights he sat on his cot and tried to think. No matter how he reasoned, he always came back to the same point. "If I had remained unarmed—without a pistol—there would have been no killing."

What had caused him to shoot his friend? He did not know, but whenever he asked himself the question he recollected that he had a pistol, and some impulse prompted him to use it.

It is a very common story in this land of pistol toters. Men drink and abuse each other and tussle every day, without injury; they are unarmed. And men drink and quarrel every day and murder is done; they have pistols in their pockets.

No wonder the condemned man in his waking hours and in his dreams finds himself always thinking of that pistol. It is an ever-present danger in America, north and south, in town and country—everywhere. Put a drink behind it, and it seeks a human target, and tragedy is complete, whether the gallows follows it or not.

"He had a pistol"—that explains it all.

Sometimes So.

(Perquimans Record.)

So much has been said regarding the charm of a vivacious manner that many young women attempt to appear animated without any feeling of, or cause for, animation. Nothing is more disastrous than a forced gayety of manner; and many a man is led to wonder uncomfortably if his tie is disarranged, or his collar crooked, when he finds his most commonplace remark met with a senseless and perpetual laugh, while the mistaken young lady who seems to be on the verge of hysteria, imagines herself bright and animated. Animation must come from within, not from without; it cannot be assumed at will and should never be attempted. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that a quiet graity of manner, or a serious conversation is uninteresting to men; or, to keep them entertained it is necessary to wear a perpetual smile.

I remember once reading an absurd article, written, I think, by Mortimer Thompson, whose pen name was "Doesticks." It described the efforts of a wife to please a rather faulting husband. Having read that a woman should always greet her husband with a smile, she assumed one as her husband's step was heard in the hall, and turned herbeaming eyes upon him. His greeting, after a wondering glance at her face, was:

"Well, old woman, what are you grinning at?"

I often think of this query when I see the forced effort at gayety made by some young women in society.

Men never like gloomy or cynical women; but a quiet repose of manner pleases them quite as much as a strained effect of vivacity.

Great Space.

Marie—"I really believe that Mr. Silliry is out of his mind."

Jane—"Well, all I have to say is that if he is he has an exceedingly extensive territory to wander around in."

Profane Swearing.

(Selected.)

Of all habits it would be difficult to name one that has less reason by provocation in it than that of using profane or vulgar language. When coolly viewed, the act of one human being calling violently on his Maker to deliver over his fellow man to condemnation is wicked in the extreme; it is a vain and irreverent use of his Maker's name, and it is the expression of a harsh and infernal wish. But leaving the wickedness out of question, it is useless and irrational; it brings no pleasuers, nor comfort, nor release. No profane swearer is ever the wiser, richer or happier for his curses. He may curse his enemies for a lifetime, without turning one hair of his head white or black by the process.

Our language furnishes all the words and terms needed to give strength and vigor to expression without resorting to oaths and curses. All the words needed to express indignation and wrath even are found in it. An oath does not give strength and emphasis to the troubled man's yes; and all the oaths and maledictions that can be imagined cannot give an atom of strength to the liar's nay. Swearing is chiefly a habit; the oath which the well bred man utters in a moment of vexation may be palliated, for it is perhaps like an accident, but for the foul body of oaths and curses that the habitual swearer pours out in ordinary conversation or on slight provocation, there is no shadow of excuse, but a shame to himself and a disgust to his acquaintances. Some men are such slaves to this vicious habit that they swear without knowing it; they converse in a dialect of oaths. They would be disgusted themselves if they could see one of their conversations taken in shorthand and put in print with coarse oaths bristling all along the line of their remarks. Profanity and vulgarity do not always go together but they are apt to. The swearer is in danger of becoming vulgar, and the vulgar man is invariably a swearer. When both habits meet in the same individual they make him intensely offensive to the pure minded people. It is imagined by some that an occasional oath or a little vulgarity gives spice or flavor to conversation but if it does, it is a very offensive flavor. There is nothing more charming than chaste and simple language, and it is worth any man's while to cultivate the habit of testing it. An oath would not be considered a flavor to the conversation of a modest and beautiful maiden, neither can it justly hold to add to the piquancy of female conversation.

"Golden Medical Discovery" cures those diseases which come from blood impurities—scrofula and skin diseases, sores and swellings.

But does it? It's put up by the thousands of gallons, and sold to hundreds of thousands. Can it cure as well as though it had been compounded just for you?

Its makers say that thousands of people who have had Tetter and Salt-rheum, Eczema and Erysipelas, Carbuncles and Sore Eyes, Thick Neck and Enlarged Glands, are well to day because they used it.

Suppose that this is so. Suppose that a quick witted man was far seeing enough to know that to cleanse the blood was to cleanse the life. Suppose that by many experiments, and after many failures, he discovered this golden key to health and that his faith in it for you is so strong that you can go to your druggist, buy a bottle, and if it doesn't help you, you can get your money returned—cheerfully. Will you try it?

The remedy to have faith in, is the remedy the makers themselves have faith in.

The sweets of sin always leave a bitter taste in the mouth.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at E. T. Whitehead & Co. Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

DR. TALMAGE AND KEELEY.

THE GOLD CURE.

ALL AS IN A COURT-ROOM.

(N. Y. World.)

Judging from the size of the audience that packed Dr. Talmage's big Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday there are many thousand people in that city possessed of intense curiosity about the Keeley bichloride of gold cure. Dr. Talmage had the proponent of the cure there, Dr. Leslie Keeley, and also the Rev. I. K Funk, President of the Kings County Prohibition Society. The three sat on the platform and Dr. Talmage introduced Dr. Keeley as a man whose name would "live on in the centuries," and told him he was amid "friends of humanity and the friends of God" and to pitch in and say what he would.

Dr. Keeley then went on to tell about the cure. Much of what he said has been often printed. Dr. Talmage then put a series of questions to Dr. Keeley, stating that they had been suggested by prominent physicians and citizens. These were the questions and the answers given:

Q. Are there any poisons in your cure such as atropine or strychnine? A. There is nothing deleterious in the cure; there is nothing in it that is inimical to life or health. I think it is a physical impossibility for the cure to do harm in any way. A child might drink a bowl of it under proper restoratives, and every spoonful would do it good instead of harm.

Q. Does the temptation for strong drink cease? A. When a man is cured in three or four weeks he leaves me and never again has the want or desire for liquor while he lives. If he resumes his old habits it is done deliberately—not from a desire for drink.

Q. How many do you think, under God, you have been permitted to save? A. A little more than 60,000, of whom there are some relapsed cases—not quite 4,000, or 5 per cent. of the whole.

At this point a man in the congregation shouted: "If they have no taste for liquor why do they lapse?"

"If a man has rheumatism," asked Dr Keeley, "why does he go back to it if properly cured?"

Q. How long will this cure last? A. Forever.

Q. Is the case of a relapsed patient incurable? A. No, sir; but we never take a relapsed patient back, as he does not appreciate the cure.

Q. Have any of the analyses of the cure been correct? A. The alleged analyses that you see in the newspapers are all different. I defy analyses. I have studied chemistry as well as chemists. If you tell a chemist what you want to find he will find it. He cannot grope in the darkness for anything he don't know about.

Q. How many imitative institutions of yours are there now? A. 277. They not only imitate my methods, but use my literature and use my language.

Q. How many years were you experimenting earnestly in this matter before you made this discovery? A. Thirty-three years. Eighteen years ago I gave it to the world, but they would not take it.

Q. Do you succeed as well in curing the morphine habit? A. The morphine habit and what is called the opium habit are as easily cured as any other disease except drunkenness.

Q. You said I saw one patient who took 160 grains of morphine before breakfast. Did he not add that he took 420 grains a day. A. Yes. We have the same method, but the treatment is different. My method is not bi-chloride of gold.

Q. Where does your cure leave the patient? A. In the same condition he was before he touched drink. He is in full possession of his own will power.

Q. What are your reasons for keeping your methods secret? A. If I should give it out it would be made by the wolesale and the result would like Dr. Koch's consumption cure, it would be destroyed by quacks shipping cheap concoctions to kill rather than to cure.

The person who interruped Dr. Keeley and Dr Talmage before again called out, saying:

"Is your remedy so imperfect that you don't give it out?"

Dr Talmage took no notice, but stopped further interruption by telling the audience to sing the Doxology.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Small Things.

(Durham Sun.)

Those who have read Victor Hugo's masterly account of the battle of Waterloo, can never forget the dramatic force with which he attempts to demonstrate the fact that the fate of nations is often determined by trifling and almost unnoticed circumstances.

The incidents of the boy pointing out to Blucher's lieutenant on the road toward the battlefield and of the peasant who failed to communicate to Napoleon intelligence of the sunken road, which proved so disastrous to the French cavalry, are also indelibly inscribed upon the tablets of memory.

Not only is the fate of nations fixed by what appears to be trifling circumstances unworthy of attention, but the destiny of individuals, the prosperity and downfall of cities and the success or defeat of all the enterprises of this life, are also brought about and accelerated by "trifles light as air." The man who intelligently surveys the history of the past, cannot ignore the injunction, "Despise not the day of small things."

A spider's persevarance saved Robert Bruce, of Scotland, for a powerful conflict with opposing forces. The falling of an apple and the steam from a kettle led thinking men to profound scientific investigation and marvelous achievements.

The lives and happiness of thousands of men, women and children; the welfare and perpetuity of empires, kingdoms, and the progress of Christianity, society and civilization may all be involved in a single act. Great is the responsibility that rests upon individuals and governments and circumspection, and careful attention to the humblest citizen and the most insignificant act should not be neglected, if we would become wise, powerful and great.

After Thirty Years.

(Constitution.)

An old debt is never hopeless so long as the debtor and his children are alive.

The other day the old residents of Richmond were surprised by the publication of the following advertisement:

"Currency issued by my father, Emanuel Semon, thirty years ago will be redeemed with interest to date on presentation at my store."

The advertisement was signed by J. S. Semon and the facts of the case are these: During the war, some thirty years ago, many Richmond merchants issued stamplasters. Old man Semon put out perhaps a million dollars in this sort of paper, and at the close of the war a good deal of it was still unredeemed.

The action of young Semon in offering at this late day to redeem his father's notes is due to the remark of The Richmond Dispatch many years ago that a certain bill was as "worthless as Semon's trash." This rankled in the breast of the young man until he finally decided to prove to the world that "Semon's trash" was good money. Thus far nobody has presented any of the currency for redemption, and a few holders say that they prefer to keep it as a curiosity.

This remarkable case shows that it is well to preserve apparently worthless notes and evidences of debt. Some time, possibly, after the lapse of a generation, the debtor or his descendants may take a notion to pay up in full. The Richmond people who destroyed or gave away Semon's "trash," are doubtless wondering if Confederate paper will not be the next thing redeemed.

No man treats Christ well who treats his preacher badly.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-worm tifles, Sprains, and Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C. 10 1 1y.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. E. T. Whitehead & Co. Druggists.

The Democrat Free!

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

ONE WORD.

I come to you with a small offer that you may need. In England, the Continent and in a foreign country myself and wife are well known. Many Americans families on their return from abroad bring my articles with them, for they know them pretty well, but you may not be one of these.

Confidence between man and man is slow of growth, and when found, its rarity makes it valuable. I ask your confidence to this Journal to endorse that confidence. I do not think it will be misplaced.

I make the best form of a cure—an absolute one—for biliousness and headache that can be found in this year. The cure is so small in itself and yet its comfort to you is so great—20 minutes being its limit when relief comes—that it has become the marvel of time. One and a half grains of medicine, coated with sugar, is my remedy, in the shape of one small pill, known to commerce as DR. HAYDOCK'S NEW LIVER PILL. It is old in the markets of Europe, but is new to North America. The price is as low as an honest medicine can be sold at, 25 cents. Send a postal card for a sample vial, to try them, before you purchase.

Each vial contains Twenty Pills. Price Twenty-five Cents. For sale by all druggists.

Send a postal card for copy of pamphlet—"The Liver and its mystery." It furnishes valuable information to all.

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