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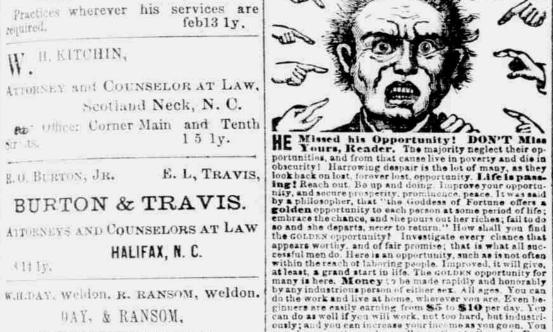
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RYLAND & LEE. RICHMOND, VA. PLATFORM.

(Selected.)

O, listen to their tale of woe And sad dissatisfaction: Republicans and Democrats For they have no attraction. Neither party's good enough To suit these modest saints;

It's on the verge of ruin; The people are demoralized, And dreadful things are brewin. The workingman is not half paid; Can't always have his way;

Should have it every day. Newspapers all are subsidized, If not completely muzzled; Curruption stalks in broad daylight, And everybody's puzzied.

And ride in cushioned stages. The fruit of toil of honest men Are taken "nolens volens"

In other words-they're stolen. Is quietly underway

To force them down to eat and drink, At morn and evening meal, And wine-not 'Golden Seal'

want. The burden of their "yelp," Is some one else to pay their debts-That's governmental help; Want money loaned at two per cent On mortgage number two,

and "fiat" money by the ream To pay their honest due; Want silver bars worth seventy cents Stamped in a go rnment mold To make them worth a hundred cente. So they can trade for gold; The railroads and the telegraph

Must all be worked by Uncle Sam. And Uncle Sam alone. The People's party wants all this-These Peffers, Fields and Weavers,

They're simply paid deceivers. This party's life-thank heaven-is

Its eyes will soon be sot; It's just infernal "rot," No land beneath the shining sun Is half so good as ours; No people on the face of earth

No better clad, nor better fed, Creation never saw; Where men of ev'ry race and clime Stand equal 'fore the law.

Cream as Food And Medicine.

(New York Tribune.)

Persons coosumptively inclined those with feeble digestion, age people and those inclined to chill ness and cold extremities, are especially benefited by a liberal use of sweet cream. No other article of food or medicine will give them results equally satisfactory, and either as a food or medicine it is not bad to take. As on antidote for a tendency to consumption it act like a charm, and serves all the purposes intended to be served by cod liver oil, with much greater certainty and effect. Where sweet cream can be had cod liver oil is never needed. The volatile and easily appropriated unctuous matter in cream, besides contributing directly to warmth and vigor aids indirectly by promoting digestion, for the same reason and in the same way that other aromatic attenuated oils and the digestive function. While cream has special merits for certain kinds of invalids, there are no objections to its use by any or all persons. It is an innocent, palatable, nutritious laxury for everyhody at all times.

Bad Books.

(Cld Homestead.)

Never under any circumstances read a bad book; and never spend a serious hour in reading a second ing political caldron, but to take rate book. No words can over-state the mischief of bad reading. A bad Pipe Organs.-Sample in book will often haant a man his whole life long. It is often remempress to Richmond and bered shen much that is better is return if church repersen- forgotten; it intrudes itself at the most solemn moments, and contaminstes the feelings and emotions. Reading trashy, second rate books is a grievous waste of time also. In that for years we have been selling deed, and not less than one million the first place, there are a great Dr. King's New Discovery for Con- people have found just such a friend many more first-class books than sumption, Dr. King's New Life in Dr. King's New Discovery for you can master; and in the second Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. place, you cannot read an inferior book without giving up reading a universal satisfaction. We do not vince that it has wonderful curative first rate book. Books, remember, hesitate to guorantee them every powers in all diseases of Throat, are friends books, affect character; time, and we stand ready to refund Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is and you can as little neglect your duty in respect to this as you can safely any other moral duty that is popularity purely on their merits Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and of the cliff. cast upon you.

CHUNKS OF

Because they can not have the earth

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY

They're loud in their complaints. The country's going to the dogs;

Can't have champagne but once a week

Public opinion's shut up tight; Cheap labor beats down wages,

And men denied the right to strike To build up for a few-

A vast conspiracy 'gainst mankind To make men take four dollars each To work eight hours a day;

Beef and pork, and cheese and beer. What all these "sockless" prophets

And e'en the telephone,

Half-baked, turned down, back numbers

For like the buried Greenback craze

That labors shorter hours:

well, might never do any better.

16th. Not to throw mud on a fellow when he has enough on him-

17th. Not to dispise a pious character, although he or she be ever so ignorant and void of much of the so-called refinement of the present day.

18th. Not to stop the plough to

19th, Not to use the title "Prof." noisy and bad, they are all that thing

merited and short lived praise. Golden Medical Discovery. This is preeminently the case with men in a political sphere.

22nd. Not to be too hasty to get my fingers into the boiling, seethconservative ground for a foundation and let cool and candid reason be the rudder that shall steer my bark through the bewildering feel the signs of weariness and weak freaks of the political world. Н. Т. В.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens.

A MAN EATING PLANT.

DOG WIHCH WAS CAUGHT.

A STAUNCH FRIEND WRITES US A LETTER

WHAT HE THINKS IS BEST.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1892.

(Concord Standard.) Not to speak what I think under all circumstances.

2nd. Not to believe all I hear especially bad reports. 3rd. Not to meddle with my

neighbor's business.

4th, Not to look upon a man as dishonest because he differs from me religiously or politically.

5th. Not to allow the jargon of politicians and political newspapers to destroy my determination to read the Bible and other good tanical and entomological specimens books.

a Presidential campaign.

7th. Not to look upon big street parades with floating banners. brass horns and yelling cranks as a sure sign they will "get there."

8th. Not to entertain the thought or effect to believe that a person is bad in any sense when I have every reason to believe him to be a good deserving citizen.

9th. Not to suffer my respect for a neighbor to diminish because he turns prohibition and wants to tell the boys what a bad thing whiskey

10th. Not to go around telling what a rascal a fellow is, simply because he wants office.

fop that can afford to dress better blood-stained, while the skin appearthan I can.

sale abuse of preachers as a class, staggered as if from exhaustion. In all because somebody says they are hypocrites; we ought to accord to sinuous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's every one the privilege of "proving | hand and it required no slight force | tian." himself," the preachers not except to free the member from its clinging

13th. Not to look upon the blistered. world as a gloomy affair when I just know there is joy and gladness was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkenough in it for all who will reach ably adhesive and of a disagreeable only a little baby," added the tenout for it.

the young man that thinks he is est horror of the plant, and recountsmarter than his father; there are ed to the naturalist many stories of some boys that perchance could its death-dealing powers. Mr. Dunout general "the old man" in some stan said he was able to discover feats and in a general way exhibit a wonderful capacity of mind, but plant owing to the difficulty of hand- know, when hungry, that would be for them to ignore the wise teach- ling it, for its grasp can only be ings of a kind father is dangerous.

too much when I'm doing fairly

self aiready.

go to every political meeting.

E. T. Whitehead & Ca Denogists, \$1.00.

SATURALIST DUNSTAN SAVES A POOR

Horticultural Times.

There has been discovered in Nicaragua a flesh-eating or rather manesting plant, which is called by the natives "the devil's enere." In form it is a kind of vegetable octopus or devil fieb, and it is able to draw blood of any living thing which comes within its clutches. It appears that a Mr. Dunstan, a naturalist, has lately returned from Central America, where he spent two years in the study of plants and animals of those regions. In one of the swamps which surrounded the great Nicaragua Lake he discovered the singular growth.

He was engaged in bunting for bowhen he heard his dog cry out as if 6th. Not to get excited, even in in agony from a distance, Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came Mr. Danstan found him enveloped in a a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine, rope-like tissue of roots and fibres. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare interlacing stems, resembling, more than soything else, the branch es of the weeping willow denuded of of its foilage, but of a dark, nearly black hue and covered with a thick

attempted to cut the poor beast free. but it was with the very greatest dif ficulty that he managed to sever the fleshy muscular fibres of the plant Mr. Dunstan saw to his borror and 11th. Not to call every fellow a smszement that the dog's body was ed to have been actually sucked or 12th. Not to join in the whole- puckered in spots and the animal cutting the vine the twigs curled like grasp, which left the flesh red and

The gum exuding from the vine odor, powerful and nauseating to in-14th. Not to take much stock in hale. The natives showed the greatvery little about the nature of the shaken off with the loss of skin and 15th. Not to complain of my lot of even flesh. As near as he could ascertain, however, its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food.

If the substance is animal the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown in, in the short space of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass He put on his old felt hat, mounted thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief.

when speaking of or addressing There are some patent medicines persimmon-headed school teachers. that are more marvelous than a doz 20th. Not to worry myself too en doctors' prescriptions, but they're much because my children are not those that profess to cure every-

Everybody, now and then, feels 21st. Not to acquire the habit of "run down," "played out." They've vilifying a public servant simply be- the will, but no power to generate cause I heard some other man or vitality. They're not sick enough to party pronounce him unworthy. call a doctor but just too sick to be The accused, in this case, is often well. That's where the tight kind of befter than the accuser. Hundreds a patent medicide comes in, and of good men have to suffer unjust does for a dollar what the doctor and malicious abuse, while under wouldn't do for less than five or ten. serving men get to themselves un- We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's

We claim it to be an unequalled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to he heard it. be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing, Biltous, Typhoid and Malarial fevers it taken in time-The time to take it is when you first ness. The time to take it, on general principles, is NOW.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a triend in-Electric Bitters, and have never If you have never used this great handled remedies have given such Cough Medicine, one trial will conthe purchase price, if satisfactory guaranteed to do all that is claimed results do not follow their use, or money refunded. Trial bottles These remedies have won their great free at E. T. Whitehead & Co.

BY REV. EDWARD A. RAND. "Hark, Dave !"

one Christmas morning, beard barn. Grandmother Pond say a second

"Hark !" What is it, grandmother?"

terday. Fearful breakers !"

"Thought I heard a rearing." "The ses, grandmother! It was from a good night's sleep." banking against the cliff all day yes-

"I dare say " She rose and went to the window, near which, on a stand, the old-fash ioned candlestick held its burning. tallow taper; but above the cold, dark sea there were signs that the sun | sleep. He sprang up with the alertwould soon have a multitude of tapers shining in the great window of chiff, looked down a minute, and then the east for the benefit of that par- ran oack.

ticular Christmas.

bed; makes him nervous. Did snow much during the night?" "I haven't been out, grandmother,

"A storm is bad for folks at see," Dave knew the meaning of thir.

She was thinking about her sailorviscid gam that exuded from the boy, John, off somewhere. Only the Dave. "He's a young man-isn't Heavenly Father could tell just old any way. Slept in grandfather's Drawing his knife Mr. Dunstan where John was. John was Dave's burn, too! Wonder who he 1-! On, uncle, but the two had not seen each | there's a fisherman! He will he p other for years. David was an or me get the people. It's Jotham phan, recently coming to live with Smith! Jothum! he began to shout. his grandparents. He now said: "Don't I wish I had a lot of mon. thom! Jo thum!"

"Why, Dave?"

ey, grandmother !"

ore for himself."

Grandmother then sighed again. any home. But there! that's what hemp almost of the size of a cable. the Savior wanted, you know, when be came to Bethlehem. And he was their solitary ally. When helpers

der bearte i graudwother. "You ought to have heard the sers mon Sunday, grandmother."

"What was it ?" "The minister said-said if we helped poor people and people with out a home to get one, feed them you like-like giving the Saviour a home -like taking him into the house,"

"I wish he would come, I'm sare-Im sure-come to-day." "Hark, grandmother, there is the noise you heard, I do believe, I

sounds like-like" "A gun," seit grandmother.

"I'll just step out and see." When Dave rose, one would have noticed that the boy was a cripple He took up two crutches lying of the floor by the side of his chair his crutches, and went out of the

Pound, pound, pound! went his protches down a long entry to the was silent.

"A kind-hearted boy as ever was," said his grandmother, as the echo of

the crutches died away. Dave could not. like other boys, ake as many steps as he wished; and he now shortened his route by going through the barn. He winted drenched sailor's Savior had come to to reach the cliff near which was his be saeltered and made comfortable. grandfather's little farm. At the By the time all the rescued had ar foot of the cliff the great sea tumbled rived, the old tarmbonse, with the and foamed and roseed. As univ grandmother stirring about and the a place in a storm as you ever .. w. grandfather on his bed, seemed to Barg-2-g!

"That is a gon from a wreck, and echoing in the air. -and I think I can see the masts above the edge of the cuff! Ob.

Dave was right. When he reached the edge of the cliff, he looked down upon the deck of a vessel not more than seventy-five feet from the shore! Oh, how the sea raged and rothed about that wreck! Ten millions of wolves, white foaming jaws, seemed to be springing at her to tear her in pieces and drag her away, howling incessantly as the work rouse you, but make port in the went on- No boat could have lived old barn, and be a kind of Christ-

"I-I-I'll wave a crutch! ' said

Dave. "They can see that!" Yes, Dave thought he saw some helped about the wreck.

here," said Dave. "Don't I wish I had another boy's legs !" He lacked them though, and so could not go the shortest and most direct way: but he chose that which would be least arduous, though the longest, Dave sitting by the store early and took him again through the

Subscription \$1.00 per year

But who came from one of its hay mows, rubbing his sleepy eyes open ! "Who-what--" began Dave.

"What are you making so much noise for, boy? You woke me up

'Ob-oh I' said Dave, not stopping to ask for explanations, but proceeding at once to his story. "There's a wreck down under the cliff!"

"What, what? A wreck?"

The stranger started. In an instant be threw off his burden of ness of a deer. He rushed to the

"Here, boy! Rouse all the neigh-'How is grandfather?" asked bors! And where's your grandfather's rope? There's tackle here "Well, his rheumstiz keeps him to somewhere, isn't there? Got a big Dave answered these questions.

He showed where various lines and ropes were stowed, where the tackle was, where a big basket stood in one corner. Toen he hobbled off to rouse the neighbors.

"Wonder who that is! thought There is a wheck at the chiff! Jo-

It did not take Jotham Smith in z to give the alarm. When the arous-"I'd make a home for sick sallors, led neighborhood reached the cliff, I would let any one come that did they saw a line reaching to the batnot have a bem , and could not make | tered vessel. The stranger tring a ight line to a big spike he found i "Yes, yes; that would be Christithe barn, had sent it to the vessel. The crew pulled on the line, to which the rescuer had attached a firm repr "Lot's of 'em, Dave, that bayen't Its successor was a strong stretch of Occasional shouts and stimulated reached him, he was dragging outthe tackie from the barn.

Hurrah! shouted Jotham the fi-b erman. Here we are! Everybody take hold! Why, he said to the stranger, "guess you are a sailor, a rigger, or suthing! See here! Don't

ed, 'someboily bring the banket. To the cliff went all the apparatus; and finally, between the cliff and the vessel's mainmasthew', ran grand

fither's basket. Soon a man came

"I feel at home any way," said the

stranger. 'To the rescue!' he shoot

"Wish ye a merry Christmas! cried

arrival from the sea.

"Wish you a good many!" said this

"If it hadn't been for you, we should have an awful Christmas out there." Back went the basket for the next man. Dave had hobbled to the house, and told grandfather and grandmother everything that happens back door. Dave opened it, closed ed. Grandfather in bed just held up t after him and then the house his hands to God and prayed for the ship wrecked crew. Grandmather flow about. She warmed up the fore room. She brought Christman pies from her pantry. She fetched dry clothing from the closets. She made hot cuffee. Oh, it was a wonderful Christmas! Every time a poor those loving hearts so full of the Sa-Dave's heart almost stopped when viour's presence that the spot became a very Bethlehem, anger's song-

> Don't you want that man to come in, grandmother-that stranger who has done so much? asked Dave.

Oh, yes, Dave! Bring him in. When he entered, grandmother threw up her bands and began to cry, and then took him in her fond Why John | she sobbed.

Yes mother; I was wrecked the other day, on the Jersey coast, and have been traveling afoot to get here, but did not come till in the night, and thought I would not mas present for you in the morn ing. If it hadn't been for crutches going through the barn, I mighthave been sleeping now, and not

body toss up his arms when that A boy's heart lasped to think his crutch was brandished on the brink crutches had done some good on Christmas morning. He had heard "Now, now I must get the people the angel's song of good-will to men.

6 2 6m.