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THE DEMOCRAT.

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IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER YOU WILL ADVERTISE YOUR Business. SEND YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IN NOW.

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Repairing & Timing Fine Watches A SPECIALTY. I also carry a full line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND FANCY GOODS. Spectacles and Eye Glasses Properly Fitted to the Eye.

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Improved Farm Implements A SPECIALTY. Agent for Clark's Cutaway Harrow and the Deering Mower, A Model of Perfection. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. 1 6 ly

VANDERBILT'S ASHEVILLE HOME.

The Multi-Millionaire and His Fads and Fancies.

Richmond Times: George Vanderbilt is one of nature's queer freaks. He is the least known of any of the enormously wealthy men of New York. He must be worth at least \$25,000,000, but he might walk the length of the entire city without being recognized by half a dozen persons. He has never been prominent in any public movement. He has never attended a public function where crowds of people congregated, and when he goes to the theatre or to the opera, he hides himself in the rear of a box. But he is a most interesting man nevertheless. Just now he is at Bar Harbor where he has a beautiful country home, and where he entertains the members of the Vanderbilt family, and perhaps a few personal friends. He is a great object of interest to the pretty young unmarried women, and the match-making mammas who congregate with matrimonial malice in their hearts at this gay resort. One day Dame Rumor has it that he is going to marry, and another day Miss Grundy just as assiduously denies the report. And so it goes. While the young man is getting older, his fortune is increasing rapidly, and the marriageable daughters and the match-making mammas become distracted. Young Vanderbilt has many fads. First of all, he is a book-worm, and in a way a woman hater. He seems to have a great regard for women in the aggregate, but a great deal of love for his mother in particular. He spends much of his time in her society, and it may be truthfully said that the pair are on the most affectionate terms. He is essentially "a mother's boy." He is the only unmarried grandson of old Commodore Vanderbilt.

Formerly he was rated as being next to John Jacob Astor, the wealthiest young bachelor in the United States, having a million dollars in his own right and control for every past year of his life. Now as John Jacob Astor is a husband and a father, George Vanderbilt stands at the head of his class alone.

In the society columns, and once in a while, too, in the general news and police reports of the New York newspapers, you can read much of other young men of wealth, but there is hardly ever any mention made of this scion of the house of Vanderbilt. Above all his other possessions George Vanderbilt prizes his country seat near Asheville in North Carolina. It is a fact that may not be gained said that all the Vanderbilts have a faculty of making their investments self-supporting, and although George Vanderbilt has never seemed to care much about family millions, his ventures even in the purchase of old books and violins have been such as might be made profitable. But in no investment made by him has more shrewdness been shown than in the purchase and improvement of his mountain estate in the South. Better still, he has shown in it that in him there is a love of the artistic, the poetic, the romantic if you will, that has been singularly lacking in other members of his family.

As has before stated, George Vanderbilt is a many sided man, and this mountain estate of his furnishes the best of proof that this is so. There is no home in this country that can equal it in natural beauty. Austin Corbin, the railroad magnate, has a magnificent deer park in Vermont; Dr. Seward Webb, a Vanderbilt by marriage, has in the Adirondacks a farm and game preserve that is the wonder of all who see it. But Mr. Vanderbilt's place down on the borders of the Tennessee mountains surpasses these. There are old castles on the Rhine, impressive in their wild and half ruined condition. There are white chateaus that one dreams of after seeing them. There are stately domains in England with their avenues of oaks and waving elms that have about them that glamour that always

surrounds the memory of very great men and of really great deeds.

It has been the good fortune of Mr. Vanderbilt to have seen these old world architectural curiosities and to be capable of appreciating them. And in the building of his magnificent home in the South he used the knowledge that he gained servilely but with good results.

The spot where his 5,000 acre farm is situated is as beautiful as one may hope to see. On a broad plateau that extends from the Blue Ridge to the Alleghany mountains, the general level of which is near to 3,000 feet above the sea and surrounded by mountain peaks more lofty than any east of the Rockies, the place naturally is a sort of paradise. Most of these peaks are clothed to their tops in trees, many of which are of the same family that may be found in the Alpine region. The wild cherry tree here grows to a height of eighty feet, and the broad valley of the Ashe is simply fringed with splendid white pines interspersed with the cucumber tree. The beech, the poplar, the locust, the lime tree, all flourish on the mountain sides, and there are no oaks as noble as those to be seen in England. That abominable machine that has done so much to ruin the beauty of this country, the sawmill, has not yet mastered and destroyed the beautiful forest scenery.

From his library window Mr. Vanderbilt can see the Blue Ridge, the Alleghany, and their tributary mountain ranges rising and stretching away in the distance. He can see Mt. Pisgah raising its pine clad head more than 6,000 feet above the plateau. Black Dome, Clingman's Dome, Mitchell's Peak, and a score or more of giants are near by. Between these, like silver threads, run the French Broad, the Hiwassee, and near half a dozen other rivers. He may see if he wishes the spots over in Tennessee mountains that have been made in a way famous by the charming stories of Charles Egbert Cradlock. And here and there he may see the cabins of the mountaineers, who think quick and shoot the same way.

The mansion that is the central figure of all this spread of scenery is worthy of its surroundings. Of granite and marble mined from the mountains near which the building stands, its appearance as seen through the towering trees that surround it is impressive. It is not long and low and rambling as most Southern dwellings are. Instead it rises to the height of four stories not counting the lower floor, where domestic work is done, or the story next to the roof. But it is broad and long, and impressive. Mr. Vanderbilt was largely his own architect, and the result would indicate that he is not a bad one. He has been courageous enough to borrow liberally from others but mainly from Switzerland, for the house as seen from a distance resembles an Alpine chateau. The massive mountains near by add to this impression. The house is as yet in an unfinished condition, but work on its interior has gone sufficiently far to enable one to see that it will be a magnificent structure when finished. The halls in it are as wide and lofty as those in the old house of England. There are no small rooms. The dining halls are immense. There are no less than fifty guest chambers, an indication that Mr. Vanderbilt does not intend to be a hermit in his mountain home. There are several large rooms evidently intended to be reception rooms, and there is a large ball room looking out upon the mountains showing a most romantic scene by moonlight. The baths are of marble mined from the mountains near by, and the whole interior is rich in appearance and arrangement.

The stables at a distance alone are finer than many modern houses, and the kennels—for there is yet game in these mountains—are on a plane with the other buildings. No one but Mr. Vanderbilt himself knows what all this has cost him. But the amount is small compared with what it would have been had the estate been in the North. Land in Western North Carolina when Vanderbilt purchased was ridiculously low. So were

all sorts of ordinary labor, for skilled labor had to come from the North at Northern rates of wages. But the building material was right at hand to be cut or mined, and nature herself had been the surveyor and landscape gardener as well.

Whatever Mr. Vanderbilt has expended upon his estate, however, has been well spent, for he has the most beautiful country home in America, and in a spot as beautiful as may be found anywhere.

To Boys.

Announce Gleaner. When a boy is patient and persevering, and conquers difficulties, it is a sign he will make his mark in the world. If he worries and frets and stews, it is a sign he is likely to die prematurely, or live to little purpose.

If he is in a hurry to spend each cent he gets, he will never be rich but a spendthrift. If he hoards up his pennies, and will not part with one for any good cause, he is likely to be a miser. If he is careful and economical and generous, he may or may not be rich but he will have the blessing of God; and if he is a Christian who attends to his religious duties, he will never want. If he is obedient to his parents, he has the promise that his "days shall be long in the land." If he is lazy and indifferent, and neglects his duties, he will grow up a dunce, and men will not respect him. If he reads dime novels, or low, trashy, five cent papers, instead of bright, helpful literature, he will likely end his days in prison or upon the gallows. If he loves his religion, and his church, and his Sabbath school, he will be good and useful, and occupy an honorable position among men. Are you patient, persevering, prayerful, contented, careful generous and good? Are you trying to be?

The Rose, Thistle, and Shamrock.

Exchange. The national flowers of England, Scotland, and Ireland! But why? And who chose them to fill this position? And when? To begin with—the Rose! Its adoption by England dates from so long back that Pliny wondered if Albion took its name from its white roses. In Edward the Third's reign, a good coin was struck called a "rose noble," bearing a rose on one of its faces. We are all familiar with the flower, too, in the wars of the Roses.

Then the thistle, with its motto, "Who shall dare meddle with me?" was first adopted as a symbol of Scotland under these circumstances: A party of invading Danes attempted to surprise the Scotch army by night. Under cover of darkness they approached the slumbering camp, when one of them trod on a prickly thistle, his cry of pain arousing the Scotch, they flew to arms and chased the invaders from the field. From that day the thistle was honored, and worn as the badge of Scotland.

The Shamrock, the badge of Ireland, has another story connected with it. Saint Patrick, instructing the Irish in Christian doctrine, found it hard to give them an idea of Holy Trinity. He therefore stooped and gathered a Shamrock, using it as an illustration, and so satisfying the people that ever since they have carried it as their national emblem. Queen Victoria also wears the trefoil in her royal diadem, in place of the lilies of France.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, if money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing an under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

ANIMAL HEROISM. They Bear Pain With Most Heroic Endurance.

One of the pathetic things connected with the kaleidoscope nonsense people call life is the manner in which the animal kingdom endures suffering, says the Florida Times-Union. Take horses, for instance. In battle and after the first shock of a wound they make no sound. They bear the pain with a mute, wondering endurance, and if at night you hear a wild groan from the battle-field it comes from their loneliness, their loss of that human companionship which seems absolutely indispensable to the comfort of domesticated animals.

The dog will carry a broken leg for days, wistfully but uncomplainingly. The cat, stricken with club or stone, or caught in some trap from which it gnaws its way to freedom, crawls to some secret place and bears in silence pain which we could not endure. Sheep and other cattle meet the thrust of a butcher's knife without a sound and even common poultry endure intense agony without complaint.

The dove shot into death flies to some far off bough, and as it dies the silence is unbroken, save by the patter on the leaves of its own life's blood. The wounded deer speeds on to some thick brake and in pitiful submission waits for death. The eagle, struck in midair, fights to the last against the fatal summons. There is no moan or sound of pain, and the defiant look never fades from its eye until the lids close over them, never to uncover again.

Here is an example of this splendid endurance right before us which proud man in vain tries to emulate. A mule halted to a post awaiting treatment, one of its hind feet a suppurating sore, frog festering and running out. Its whole body droops and its eyes are strained and agonizing. The veterinary surgeon standing by says that the slightest touch of that foot to the ground causes the most intense pain, and yet there is no sound, nothing but that patient endurance that astonishes and appalls.

Uncle Sam's Strong Box.

The official count of the treasury cash begun May 31, last, necessitated by the transfer of the office of treasurer of the United States from E. H. Nebecker to D. N. Morgan, has been completed. Treasurer Morgan recently signed a receipt in favor of E. H. Nebecker for \$749,817,448.78. 1-3 made up as follows: Cash, \$174,770,422.97; treasurer's transfer account, \$81,580,588.92; reserves, \$314,858,400; unissued certificates, \$1,330,000; bonds held in trust, \$218,278,001.89 2-3.

In counting and weighing this vast sum of money not one cent was found missing. Several bags of silver were found broken, the bags having rotted, and these were found several dollars short, but subsequently the silver dollars were recovered from the floor where they had fallen.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Sreaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store.

Don't commit suicide on account of your "incurable" blood disease. The sensible thing for you to do is to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If that fails, why, then—keep on trying, and it will not fail. The trouble is, people get discouraged too soon. "Try, try, try again."

MATTERS OF NEWS.

Concord Standard: Judge R. P. Dick, of Greensboro, was 70 years old Thursday. He has been on the bench for 25 years and during the time has been absent only three days. This is a record to be proud of.

Goldboro Headlight: The gin house of Mr. Frank K. Borden, located on his farm about six miles South from here, was destroyed by an accidental fire, Tuesday morning, together with all machinery and about 18 bales of loose cotton. The loss is about \$2,000, covered by only \$600 insurance.

Davidson Dispatch: A petition signed by a good number of Lexington Democrats was sent to Congress Monday urging an immediate vote on the unconditional repeal of the Sherman law. Most of our people are in favor of unconditional repeal, but a few think otherwise. Some spirited street discussions are often indulged in by both factions.

Winston Sentinel: Pastor Moore of the Burkhead church, announced Sunday that if any of his members intended to go to the circus he hoped they would come to him first and get a certificate of dismissal from the church. He also gave the members to understand that he would use his influence to dismiss those who went to the show.

Elkin Times: Rev. Mr. Troy, agent for the American Bible Society, finds some peculiar people in his travels. Recently he met in Wilkes county a 17 year old boy who had never been inside a church. The boy's sister 21 years of age had attended divine services twice in her life. Truth is indeed stranger than fiction.

Goldboro Headlight: With feelings of utmost regret we chronicle the painful, but luckily not serious accident which befell Capt. R. P. Howell, cashier of the Bank of Wayne, near this city Monday morning, resulting in the breaking of his right arm near the shoulder. He was on his way home from an exciting fox chase, when the left wheel of his road cart struck a stump, and almost instantly Mr. Howell pitched from his seat, the cart turning over on him, with the above result.

Lenoir Topic: Last Wednesday evening, Mr. Enoch Coffey, who had been to the funeral of Mrs. Larkin Estes on John's River, was returning home and in crossing the creek near his house on a footlog, stumbled and fell into the creek, his head striking a rock in the creek, which it is thought killed him instantly. He was not found until Thursday morning about 8 o'clock. He was found at the footlog where he had fallen in on his hands and knees, his body not having been washed down the creek, although it was raining and the creek was up. Mr. Coffey was about 86 years old, and many people will remember him as the bear hunter of John's River. He was buried on Wilson's creek.

Mistakes in Newspapers.

The following truthful article is going the rounds credited to "EX." It should be read and heeded by those who are quick to find fault with newspapers for occasional mistakes, the result of misinformation. To run a newspaper without occasionally publishing an item that is untrue or offensive, is like running a railroad without having smashups or accidents. It can't be done. No man in the world is so likely to be imposed upon as the editor of a newspaper. Pushed with work constantly—day and night—he must rely in a great measure upon second or third parties for information as to the events that transpire during the week. Frequently, statements are received from good reliable citizens, but subsequently discovered after having gone through many mouths, to be without foundation in fact. If, therefore, you find yourself aggrieved by a statement in your home paper keep this in mind. Don't "fly off the handle," but go to the editor for a correction, and take your word for it, in nine times out of ten, if your case is just, you will be received like a gentleman and the correction made with pleasure.

THAT CLASS OF READERS THAT YOU Wish your Advertisement TO REACH is the class who read THE DEMOCRAT.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS AN OLD AND WELL-TESTED REMEDY Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Beware and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Clenishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Strains, Sprains, Sweeney, Ringworm, Itches, Scalds, and Swollen Through, Gouges, Etc. Save 50% by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Remedy ever known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C. 10 1 ly

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 52 cents per box. For Sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co.

FILES! FILES! WHITING FILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors from which often bleed and ulcerate becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, in most cases removes the tumors. At druggist or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son Philadelphia.

Itch on human and horses, and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist, Scotland Neck N. C. 11 4 92 ly.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise \$2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 934 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Central Market.

I have just opened at my old stand and ask the patronage of the public. I shall keep Beef, Pork, Fresh Fish And Oysters in season. I will pay highest cash prices for NICE FAT STOCK. Respectfully, K. ALLSBROOK, 8 31 3m Scotland Neck, N. C.

LADIES' MRS. VIOLA STARR'S 'GOLDEN CAPSULES' Are safe and Always Reliable! Better than any of the numerous Pills and all similar medicines. Unexcelled for Irrregularities, etc. Successfully used in thousands of cases. In a cure remedy, guaranteed, never fails. Price \$1. An unequalled safeguard. L. A. B. WHITE SPECIFIC CO., 22-24-26 Market St., Chicago, Ill.