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Office North corner New Hotel, Main Street,

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Always at his office when not professionally engaged elsewhere.

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Practices in all the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in all parts of the State.

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RICHMOND VA.

LUMBER COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Gives personal and prompt attention to all consignments of Lumber, Shingles, Laths, &c.

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After six years experience, I feel thoroughly competent to do all work that is expected of a

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER. WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

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.

The Standard Sewing Machine

THE BEST ON EARTH.

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

W. H. JOHNSTON, Next door to N. E. Josey.

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J. H. LAWRENCE,

—Dealer in—

GRAIN, MILL FEED, HAY, CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.

Improved Farm Implements

A SPECIALTY.

Agent for Clark's Cutaway Harrow and the Deering Mower,

A Model of Perfection.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

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# THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. X.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 25, 1894.

NO. 8.

## THE HEAVENWARD CALL.

LEUCY LARCOM.

What shall I do, my Lord, my God, To make my life worth more to thee? Within my heart, through earth abroad, Deep voices stir and summon me.

Through strange confusion of the times I hear thy beckoning call resound; There is a pathway more sublime Than yet my lagging feet have found.

My coward heart, my flagging feet, They hold me in bewildering gloom; Come thou my stumbling steps to meet, And lift me into larger room.

The dearest voice may lead astray; Speak thou! Thy word my guide shall be, O, not from life and men away, But through them, with them, up to thee.

It is not much these hands can do; Keep thou my spirit close to thine. Till every thought thy love throbs through, And all my words breathe truth divine.

With souls that seek thy pure abode, Let my unflattering soul aspire; Make me a radiance on the road, A bearer of thy sacred fire!

## A Financial Transaction.

Washington Post.

"Say, mister," said a boy who had just overtaken a market-wagon after pursuing it for four or five blocks, "do you wanter know who hit you in the neck with that hard snow-ball?"

"You bet I do," replied the man, slackening speed.

"Will ye gimme a quarter of I ketch him and bring him here?"

"Yes,"

"Gimme fifty cents?"

"Yes," said the driver, lifting his whip from the socket; "but I won't give you any more'n that."

"Well, git the money ready."

"You haven't got the boy that threw the snow-ball yet."

"Yes, I have. That boy is me. Dad's sick, and me and mother can't get work. The twins is too little ter earn anything, an' if I don't hustle there won't be any Christmas-tree at our house. I'll take a hickin' any day fur fifty cents."

"Sonny," said the market-man, in a voice that was remarkably husky, "here's yer fifty cents. I'm in a hurry now—you needn't bother about deliverin' the goods. We'll call it square."

## Wisdom of Self-restriction.

S. S. Times.

Perhaps there is nothing under which men wince and fret more than the restraints and restrictions which the circumstances of life force upon them. And yet, humbly speaking, there is no greater helper, no truer guide, than external restriction. Every one knows that it is comparatively easy to act the gentleman in a society where the forms of etiquette are rigidly observed, but it is not easy to come up to the same requirement in a society where freedom is the rule and where rules are free. A newly employed street-car driver has no difficulty in finding the route over which he is to direct his horses. He cannot drive off the track without being jolted into the consciousness of his own error. But a ride across a trackless prairie, while it leaves the rider free from the restraints of the rail correspondingly opens to him the danger of going astray. Many a young man desires to leave his present employment that he may be "his own master." But no one is competent to master himself until he knows how to impose restrictions upon himself as the servant of that master; nor will he be competent to serve and accept the restrictions which it would profit him to receive from himself as the master of that servant.

LIGHT AND HAPPINESS COME TO YOU if you are suffering woman. The messenger in this case is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Maidenhood, Womanhood, Wifehood, Motherhood, —all need the best of care, proper regard for hygiene and the "Prescription." It's a tonic and nervine, a remedy prescribed by an eminent physician and specialist for all the peculiar ills and ailments of women.

Some dispositions are sunny even in pain. But it was not meant that women should suffer so. She need not, while there's a remedy that regulates and promotes all the proper functions, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep and restores health and vigor. In the "complaints," weakness, and irregularities of womanhood, it's the only guaranteed remedy. If it fails to benefit or cure, you get your money back.

## A GREAT PHYSICIAN ON DEATH.

Sir Andrew Clark's Secret of Health —Tennyson's Deathbed.

From an Interview in Westminster Review.

"Keep my name out and then tell the world what I tell you, as far as words can tell such things, of that glorious deathbed down on the Surrey hills," and then, with glowing emotion, "I'll tell you of the last watch by the bedside of the poet."

"I have stood by the bedside of thousands of fellow creatures," he said "and have seen very grand and solemn death bed scenes, but never, never one like that from which I have just come from."

Sir Andrew, when he grew animated, had a strange magnetic power over his hearers—I have heard others, students, medical men and private friends of his often observe this—and I sat in spell-bound silence as he told of the glorious day which, in the midst of the autumn storms and rain, dawned over the world as the poet lay on his deathbed.

One sentence I remember of the description which he then gave me. "The distant hills, shrouded in mists of perfect white, could be seen through the oriel window of the room where Tennyson lay like a piece of breathing marble."

He went on to describe the night flooded with moonlight, the perfect stillness, the dying man's request for his Shakespeare, and, "after that the dark," and then he rose again and walked up and down the room. I also rose to go.

"Sit still!" he thundered suddenly. "Shall I tell you why Tennyson's death was so peaceful? This is to be put into the papers to-day. Probably it would not interest them to-day. But the secret is this: He lived a quiet, laborious, simple life. It is a secret which few men learn in time to profit by. I was his friend before I was his physician. Metaphysics drew us together. Gladstone, too, is deeply interested in that subject, and we all three agreed in our taste for a simple life, and a life of work."

"Half the disease of the generation is due to people's idleness. Idleness, the beginning of all evil. The mother of a pampered darling of a daughter sends to me. The girl ails, no one knows why. I am to come and prescribe. I know before I go what is the matter with the girl. 'Go to your local medicine man,' I say; 'he can manage the case very well.' But no, I must be Sir Andrew, the grumpy Scot, and Sir Andrew prescribes long walks and less rich food, and regular meals and early hours. And presently, when the young lady has regained her red cheeks and high spirits, they think I have performed a wonderful cure!"

"Now let me tell you how I myself have managed to live at all. I am 66. Over thirty years ago, when I was a young and obscure Scotch practitioner in London, I applied for a place on the medical staff of the London Hospital. The authorities there said: 'Oh, let us give the poor chap a chance. He is consumptive; he won't last long. Let us, in pity, give him the post.' Well, I have outlived nearly every one of them. All my life I have been delicate: I have several times been at death's door, but by reason of a simple life and a life of work, I have managed to get very close to three score and ten."

## The Per Capita Circulation

Philadelphia Ledger.

The official Treasury circulation statement places the present per capita circulation at \$25.49. This is an increase of about \$1 per capita since July 1, 1892. On the breaking out of the war of the rebellion the per capita circulation was between \$13 and \$14. On July 1, 1862, it had declined to \$10.23 the lowest point reached to the present day.

WISKEY and Optum Habits cured at home with our special Book of Remedies FREE. Write to W. H. WOODLEY, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

## What Does Your Child Read?

Dr. T. H. Pritchard in Charlotte Observer.

This is a question of moment, for read he ought, and read he will. The mind requires food as well as the body, and the parent should see to it that the right kind of mental and moral palatable is provided for his children. Observation, reflection and communication are the three great sources of knowledge. Conversation and books are the means by which we learn most. Doubtless we learn more from conversation than all other sources, but books are the material for reflection. They awaken and stimulate thought and they exert a powerful and permanent influence on character. Bad books make bad men. An impure book, or one tainted with sentimentalism, read by a child, may affect his thinking and his character for life. The statistics of criminals in this country show that those under twenty, and I am sorry to say sometimes even under that age, have been largely given to the reading of pernicious literature, especially "dime novels." By all means encourage your children to read and know what they read. Take the pains to get good books and papers for them and they are to be had in great abundance. Some of the best minds in the world have written for the young, and you can get books of adventure, of travel, of science, of religion, which are adapted to their age, and will intensely interest their minds and do their hearts good. If possible, control and direct the reading of your children. If you would have them to grow up virtuous and useful men and women.

## To Find Anyone's Age.

New York Press.

You can find the age of any person and the month in which he was born by a queer trick that was well known by our fathers and mothers in the days when they went to the old log cabin school-house and spent their mornings in telling riddles and playing all sorts of practical jokes.

Ask the person whose age you are to tell to take the number of the month in which he was born and multiply it by two.

January is counted as number one, February as number two, and so through the year.

To this product he must add five, and then multiply the amount by fifty.

To this last number he must add his present age, and from the sum subtract the number of days there are in a year, or 365.

All the work up to this point must be done by the person without letting anyone see his figures; but now you ask him to tell you what number he has found, and to that number you add 115.

The result obtained by this last operation contains the information wanted. Point off two figures on the right, and the number will be the age sought; while the number on the left of the point will give the month in which the person was born.

This trick never fails.

## About Negro Schools.

Exchange.

There are 25,530 negro schools now in the South. 2,250,000 negroes have learned to read, and most of them to write. In the colored schools are 238,000 pupils and 20,000 negro teachers. There are 150 schools for advanced education, and 7 colleges administered by negro presidents and faculties, and of these presidents three were formerly slaves. There are 154 negro editors, 250 lawyers, 740 physicians, and there are now educating themselves in European universities, 247 negroes from the South. In 1889 Bishop Atticus G. Haygood published a paper in Harper's Magazine, in which it was demonstrated that up to that time the entire North had given \$15,767,747 to this object, while the South, by State Government, had given \$37,377,678.24. While the taxes paid by the black men have not been more than two-tenths of the whole amount of the school fund, he has received about a third and in some States nearly one-half of the entire school tax.

## RAISING THEIR DEAD.

How Chinese Bones are Dug up and Sent Back to China.

Bones of Chinamen are valued in China, says the Chicago Times. No matter how worthless the owner of the bones may have been when alive, as soon as he is dead his remains are revered and must take up their final resting place in no spot outside the Flowery Kingdom. When a Chinaman dies in a foreign land he does so with the full understanding that some time in the future his brethren will carry them back to the land whence he came. In Chicago work was recently commenced on the sacred duty of exhuming the bones of a number of Chinese who have been dead six years or more. The names and dates of death of the men whose remains are to be carefully prepared for shipment to China are: Lay Lum, 1879; Mon Ye, 1880; Ling Bing, Kee Hong, Moi Tong Leng, Quong Moy Shung, 1882; Kee Moy Ham, Two Bark, Hee Lee, Le Hing, 1883; Hing Wah, Tong Ching, Foo Lam, 1884; May Yon Sing, Ah Shuk, Maynam Bing, 1885; Ling Sing, Le Ching, Moi Foo Ching, Fong Chow, Oy Fok, 1886; Yon Sam, Hon Tip, Woo Wah, 1887.

Owing to the rough weather this work was put off, but nothing of much importance was accomplished beyond securing the necessary Board of Health permit. An inspector from this department was sent with Sam Moy to Rosehill and Graceland cemeteries, where the dead men now rest, to see that the exhuming process was done according to law. As soon as the weather permits the work will be carried on in earnest and the Chinese bones will be prepared for their final grave.

The Chinese custom is to take up the dead after they have been buried six years or more and send them to their friends in China, where once every year a celebration in memory of them takes place. On that occasion the graves are decorated with flowers, and the dead receive offerings of roasted chicken, which however, is afterwards eaten by the living with many wishes that the departed could be there to enjoy it with them.

Bodies have been exhumed at San Francisco, Portland, and other places in America and sent across the ocean, but the ceremony has never been performed in Chicago. The mortal remains of nearly 100 subjects of the Emperor and Son of the Sun rest in Rosehill and Graceland cemeteries. Some of these have been under the ground longer than the requisite period of six years, and their bones are to be disinterred, carefully sealed in tin boxes, and shipped to the land of their nativity, where relatives will receive and care for them ever afterwards.

The work will be carried on under direction of an official from San Francisco, known as the Chinese Coroner. His name is Crin Joy Poo.

The Chinese quarter is greatly interested in the undertaking, chiefly because the custom has never been put into effect here, and the strange rites celebrated in connected therewith provide some diversion to the Chinese, whose monotonous routine of daily existence on South Clark street makes a little variety welcome. The money for expenses is all collected, the tin boxes and heavy wooden-cases have been made, the undertaker is here, and everything is in readiness.

To an American the ceremonies will be novel and interesting. Before a grave is opened four lighted candles will be placed, two at the head and two at the foot, and kept burning until the bones of the dead have been taken out. The undertaker, standing at the head, will recite a few incantations and perform a short religious service. He will be dressed in the robes of his office which are described as being gorgeous in gold trimmings and embroidery. After the bones have been lifted from the grave they will be dipped into a kettle or jar of boiling oil, made of aromatic herbs and roots, and then carefully wiped off with soft cotton clothes and dried. It is claimed that the hot oil soaks into the skeletons and preserves them so that they will last thousands of years. Dr. Gee Wo Chan, who

is a voracious man, said yesterday that the bones of some of his ancestors have been kept in good condition 6,000 years.

Further preparations consist of the wrappings of each bone in a heavy piece of muslin and labeling it. The tin box is made just large enough to hold the skull and trunk of the body intact. The smaller pieces can be packed inside and around these. If a single bone or sliver of a bone is missing it must be accounted for in a written certificate by the undertaker. Six or eight of these tin boxes will be placed in a wooden case for shipment. Each box will bear a card giving the name of the man who once wore flesh on them, as well as the names of the persons to whom it is consigned. When it is received by them the bones will be taken out, examined to see that they are right, placed in a stone jar made expressly for the purpose, and buried.

The money for expenses was collected by subscription among Chinamen. Part of the expense goes to paying the undertaker, who received \$10 a body for his services.

## Good Sense for Farmers.

Warrenton Record.

It strikes us as being bad judgment for a man to rent land year after year when land is as cheap as it is in the South. In a few years his rents would pay for a home, that is if he makes any kind of crops and is a farmer. One trouble we apprehend is, that many of our tenant farmers do not think they can get along with less than two or three hundred acres, when really they would be better off with forty. Any man with forty acres of land can make a good support for his family, that is to say, if he would make it on a larger farm. A man had better have ten acres which he can call his own than to rent. When the land is his, he will take an interest in improving it, because he will feel that what he puts on it is his. If he plant a tree, improve his house or add any convenience, he feels it is for the use and benefit of himself and family. He has the peculiar feeling of proprietorship bringing a sense of gratification which the man who never owned a home has never realized. We do not mean to advise any one to buy on a credit a large farm which he has not the capital to properly work and which he can never pay for, but start with a small tract, if only ten acres and add to it as his means may enable him.

## The Sin of Fretting.

Helva Hunt.

There is one sin which it seems to me is everywhere, and everybody is underestimated and quite too much overlooked in valuations of character. It is the sin of fretting.

It is as common as air, as speech — so common that unless it rises above its usual monotone we do not even observe it. Watch any ordinary coming together of people and we see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets — that is makes more or less complaining statement of something or other, which most probably everyone in the room or the car or on the street corner knew before, and which most probably nobody can help. Whysay any thing about it?

It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry, somebody has broken an appointment, ill-cooked a meal; stupidity or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort.

There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance and discomfort may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if one only keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things.

Even Holy Writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks fly upward. But even to the sparks flying upward, in the blackest of smoke, there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on road the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.

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, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, P.

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

THAT CLASS OF READERS

THAT YOU

Wish your Advertisement

TO REACH

is the class who read THE DEMOCRAT.



## The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that a what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

FOR EVERY PACKAGE Has the Z Brand and on wrapper, J. H. ELLIEN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

## HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DISEASES.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures Itch, eczema, boils, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., restores 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-TRIED REMEDY Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children with soothing, 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 Spanish Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and all Glands from the bones. Biged Spanish Sores, Sprains, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Sprains, and Swellings Through 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.

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.

It is on farms that horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Woodford's Scurvy Lotion. This cure fails, sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist, Scotland Neck N. C. 11 4 12 1y.

## —NEW—

## 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.

## LAND SALE.

By virtue of an execution in my hands from the Superior court of Halifax county in the case of David Bell, administrator of D. B. Bell against E. H. Whitaker and John R. Whitaker, I will on Monday the 5th day of February 1894, expose to public auction to the highest bidder for cash, in front of the court house door in the town of Halifax, in said county of Halifax, all of the said E. H. Whitaker and John R. Whitaker's interest in and to that tract or parcel of land situated in the county of Halifax and State of North Carolina, lying on Fishing Creek, and bounded by the lands of J. H. Parker, E. H. Whitaker, R. A. Pittman, the late Mrs. E. Whitaker and others, and containing one thousand acres more or less. This 1st day of January 1894.

per S. J. Clark, D. S.

&lt;