

ADVERTISING
IS TO
BUSINESS
—WHAT STEAM IS TO—
Machinery,
—
THAT GREAT PROPELLING POWER.

Write up a nice advertisement about
your business and insert it in
THE DEMOCRAT,
and you'll "see a change in business all
around."

PROFESSIONAL.
D. R. W. O. McDOWELL,
Office North corner New Hotel, Main
Street,
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Always at his office when not
professionally engaged elsewhere.
9 26 1y

D. R. FRANK WHITEHEAD,
Office North corner New Hotel, Main
Street,
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Always found at his office when
not professionally engaged elsewhere.
7 6 1y

D. R. A. C. LIVERMON,
DENTIST.
OFFICE—Over J. D. Ray's store.
Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock; 2 to
5 o'clock, p. m.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
2 12 1y

D. R. J. H. DANIEL,
—DUNN, N. C.
Makes the disease of cancer a Specialty.
9 10 1y

DAVID BELL,
Attorney at Law,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practices in all the Courts of Hall-
fax and adjoining counties and in the
Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims
collected in all parts of the State.
3 8 1y

W. A. DUNN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Practices wherever his services are
required.
2 13 1y

W. H. KITCHIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Office: Corner Main and Elev-
enth Streets.
1 5 1y

I. J. Mercer & Son,
626 East Main Street,
RICHMOND VA.
LUMBER COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Gives personal and prompt attention
to all consignments of Lumber, Shingles,
Laths, &c.
4 17 90 1y

—NEW—
Jewelry Store
After six years experience, I feel thor-
oughly 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. JOHNSON,
Next door to N. B. Josey.
10 6 6m

J. H. LAWRENCE,
—Dealer in—
GRAIN, MILL FEED, HAY, CLO-
VER AND GRASS SEEDS.

**Improved Farm Im-
plements**
A SPECIALTY.
Agent for Clark's Cutaway Harrow
and the Deering Mower,
A Model of Perfection.
SCOTLAND LECK, N. C. 1 6 1y

THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. "EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00. VOL. X. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1894. NO. 15.

THE CANDIDATE.
Mule a brayin';
Man at gate;
"Hello! brother."
(Candidate.)
Tow-head children
Watch an wait;
"Bless the darlin'"
(Candidate.)
Stump in cornfield,
(Growin' late)
"Raked a farmer."
(Candidate.)
Gray-head soldier—
Served the State;
"Want more pensions?"
(Candidate.)
Old-time widder,
Sad as fate;
"Lost my wife, too."
(Candidate.)
Colored nigger—
Black as slate;
"Good as white man."
(Candidate.)
Big church meetin'—
Deacons straight;
"Born a Baptist."
(Candidate.)
Safe in office;
Voters wait;
"Go to thunder!"
(Candidate.)
—Frank L. Stanton.

The Statesman's Pocket.
Kate Field's Washington.
"Do you prefer side or slant or top
pockets in your trousers?"
"I don't care, I'm sure. All I want
is pockets that I can get my hands
into."
This was the conversation I overheard
the other day between a tailor and his
customer, and I was reminded of it an
hour later as I looked down upon the
floor of the Senate chamber and
watched our grave reverend law-mak-
ers going through their work. In the
middle aisle carrying on a triangular de-
bate, were Senator Proctor and Senator
Gorman, each with his left hand
in his trousers pocket, and
Senator Allison with both hands simi-
larly encased. They were presently
joined by Senator Brice, who had his
right hand pocketed, while Senator Lin-
dsey strode from the Democratic side
over to the Republican side with both
his hands in his pockets, almost run-
ning into Senator Lodge, who was carrying
his in the same way. I could not help
thinking of the old story of Daniel
Webster and the button on his jacket
which he always used to twirl while
making his best recitation in school.
It is said that a little girl who had long
stood next to him in his spelling class
and who was ambitious to pass him, con-
trived one day to snip off this button;
and at the next recitation, when Daniel
felt for it and found it missing, he
was so overcome that he missed the
word put to him, and his clever rival
went to the head of the class. Suppose
some malicious person, bent on destroy-
ing the comfort and dignity of the
Senate should contrive to have the
trousers pockets of all Senators sewed
up over night, what would become of
American oratory and legislation the
next day?

Cotton Mills in the South.
The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore
recently published the location of every
cotton mill in the South, with the
number of spindles.
The article states that in 1880 the
South had 161 cotton-mills, with 667,
855 spindles. By 1890 these had in-
creased in number to 255 mills, with
1,766,553 spindles. The South now
has 406 mills, with 2,763,879 spindles,
and 62,052 looms. In addition to this,
the mills projected will have between
50,000 and 75,000 spindles. The in-
crease in spindles last year was over
200,000.
North Carolina leads in the number
of spindles, with 655,000 in operation
in 1894; while South Carolina leads in
looms, with 16,200. North Carolina has
the largest number of mills, but as the
majority of them are small, the aggre-
gate number of their spindles exceeds
that of South Carolina only 34,000.
Georgia comes third on the list, with
556,000 spindles.
The capital invested in cotton manu-
facturing in the South has increased
from \$21,976,713 in 1880 to \$96,000,000
in 1894. Thirty-two mills have report-
ed their dividends for 1893, the aver-
age being 8.8 per cent., in addition to
which most of them laid aside a sur-
plus for repairs or extensions. Two
mills paid 20 per cent.; one 18 per cent.,
while the others ranged from 12½ to 4
per cent.

Hon. Jas. L. Mitchell.
The friends of Mrs. F. W. Gregory of
Crowell's, this county, will sympathize
with her in the death of her brother,
Hon. James L. Mitchell, of Indianapo-
lis, Indiana.
The Indianapolis *Evening News* of
February 22nd, published the following
SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.
James L. Mitchell, Sr., died last
night at 8:30 o'clock at the home of
Mrs. M. E. Ewing, No. 294 North Meri-
dian street, where he and his wife and
son, James L. Mitchell, Jr., have occu-
pied apartments for two years. Mr.
Mitchell's death was not unexpected.
Dr. Allison Maxwell had notified the
family that death would come soon.
Mr. Mitchell's health began to fail
two years ago. He first complained of
his stomach, and then his heart seemed
to give him trouble. He went to his
office regularly after the disease attack-
ed him, but those who met him from
day to day saw the robust figure was
gradually becoming emaciated. At the
suggestion of friends, Mr. Mitchell went
to French Lick Springs, hoping to get
relief, but he gradually grew weaker
while there. That was more than a
year ago. Those who were with him on
that visit to the springs say it was pit-
able to see Mr. Mitchell strive to climb
the hills around the resort after he had
become so weak that he could not fol-
low his friends in their rambles over
the surrounding country. After he re-
turned from the visit, fatty degenera-
tion of the heart set in, and he contin-
ued to lose flesh. For more than nine
months he has been confined to his
room, and has visibly been approach-
ing nearer and nearer to death. Those
of his friends who saw him during the
last weeks of his life, say that he was
not at all his former self in appearance.
In health one of the most stalwart and
hearty men in Indianapolis, he had
lost flesh until it seemed that only the
frame remained. Stomach and bowels
trouble began three days ago, and he
grew rapidly worse until death came.
Mrs. Mitchell and James L. Mitchell,
Jr., the only child, were present when
he died.

MR. MITCHELL'S CAREER.
Mr. Mitchell was born in Shelby
county, Kentucky, September 29, 1834.
When eight years old he went with his
parents to Monroe county, Indiana.
The elder Mitchell was a farmer, and
the son worked on the farm until he
was nineteen years old. He entered
the preparatory department of the
State University at Bloomington in
1853, and was graduated from the uni-
versity in 1858. He delivered the col-
lege anniversary address in July 1858,
and in 1860 he delivered the alumni
address of the institution. He read law
at the university until December, 1859,
when he came to Indianapolis and en-
tered the law office of Ketcham & Cof-
fin as a student. Later he formed a
partnership for the practice of law with
his uncle, James L. Ketcham. He was
commissioned adjutant of the Seven-
teenth Regiment Indiana Volunteer
Infantry in July, 1862. This was the
regiment commanded by Benjamin
Harrison. Mr. Mitchell continued in
the army until the close of the war.
He was promoted to be a captain, and
from November, 1864, to the close of
the war was on the staff of Gen. Lovell
H. Rousseau. Upon his return from
the war he resumed the practice of law
with John L. Ketcham. The name of
the firm was Ketcham & Mitchell.
Later William A. Ketcham entered the
firm. In 1869 John L. Ketcham died.
Horatio C. Newcomb became a mem-
ber of the firm. The firm was New-
comb, Mitchell & Ketcham until Mr.
Newcomb went on the bench.

HIS POLITICAL OFFICES.
In 1873 Mr. Mitchell was nominated
by the Democrats of Indianapolis
for mayor. He was absent from the
city at the time the nomination was
made, but agreed to make the race.
He was elected over W. D. Wiles by a
majority of 778 votes. He was the first
Democratic mayor Indianapolis had
had since the beginning of the war.
He served as mayor for one term. Af-
ter retiring from the practice of law in
connection with his cousin, William A.
Ketcham and Solomon Claypool, the

firm being Claypool, Mitchell & Ketch-
am. In 1886 Mr. Mitchell was nomi-
nated by the Democrats of Marion and
Hendricks counties for the office of
prosecuting attorney. He was elected
and was re-elected in 1888. He was
succeeded by John W. Holtzman in
1890. After retiring from the office of
prosecuting attorney Mr. Mitchell re-
turned to the practice of law, forming
a partnership with his son, James L.
Mitchell, Jr. This partnership con-
tinued until Mr. Mitchell's death.

DEVOTION TO HIS WIFE.
Mr. Mitchell married in New Albany
Ind., October 4, 1864, Miss Clara E.
Carter, niece of the late George G.
Dunn. Mrs. Mitchell has for many
years been an invalid, and the devo-
tion of her husband to her was often
the subject of comment by those who
knew the family well. For many years
Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell lived at the ho-
tels, and it seemed to be the de-
light of Mr. Mitchell to make life
as pleasant as possible for his wife, who
unassisted, was unable to leave her
room.

While living at the Grand Hotel, Mr.
and Mrs. Mitchell met Emma Abbott
the singer, who, seeing Mrs. Mitchell's
helpless condition, came to her room
and sang for her. From this incident
there sprang up a friendship that last-
ed until the singer died, a few years ago.
Miss Abbott never came to Indianapo-
lis without visiting Mrs. Mitchell, and
she never went away without singing
for her. Through Mr. Mitchell, Miss
Abbott made financial investments in
Indianapolis which proved profitable
for her. Her will made Mr. Mitchell
one of her executors, and two years of
his life were largely devoted to looking
after the estate of the dead singer.

The Farmer.
Baltimore Sun.

Mankind could survive the collapse
of all other industries but this: The
one essential man is the farmer. He
is the king of all and at the same time
the servant of all. His reign began
with Adam and will last as long as the
sun shines and the rain falls. He is
of the few laborers who never go on a
strike, and who could not afford to go
on a strike. His stopping work would
be as bad as cutting off the world's
supply of air. The farmer not only
gives the world its bread and meat,
not only sustains the bodily life from
year to year, but he forms a vast sur-
plus of reserve capital upon which the
citizens and nations are constantly
drawing for the maintenance of their
physical and intellectual health. Coun-
try air and country light seems to
make strong minds and strong souls.
The freshness and breadth and origi-
nality which comes from close com-
munion with nature, are needed to
give life and blood to the depleted and
urban system. From the beginning
of our history, the farmer has contrib-
uted great men to American business
and politics, providing intellectual and
moral as well as physical material for
the country, and we have reason to be
thankful that we can look to him for
this also in the future, as well as for
the products of the soil.

The Doctor's Advice.
Selected.

Tom met an old friend, who was for-
merly a prosperous young lumber man
up in Northern Minnesota, but whose
bad habits of drinking brought him to
a pretty "hard up" condition, although
he has since reformed and is doing
better.

"How are you?" asked Tom.
"Pretty well, thank you, but I have
just seen a doctor to him have examine
my throat."
"What's the matter?"
"Well, the doctor couldn't give me
any encouragement. At least he
couldn't find what I wanted him to
find."
"What did you expect him to find?"
"I asked him to look down my
throat for the saw-mill and farm that
had gone down there in drink."
"And did he see anything of it?"
"No, but he advised me if I ever got
another mill to run it by water."

ABOUT CIGARETTES.
How They Are Often Made.

Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.
Do you care to know how they are
made? We think we can enlighten you.
An Italian boy, only eight years old,
was brought before a Justice in New
York city, as a vagrant, or, in other
words, a young tramp. But what did
the officer charge him? Only with
picking up cigar-stumps from the
streets and gutters. To prove this, he
showed the boy's basket, half full of
stumps, water-soaked and covered with
mud.

"What do you do with these?" asked
His Honor. What do you think was
his answer? "I sell them to a man for
ten cents a pound, to be used in mak-
ing cigarettes." Not a particularly
agreeable piece of information, is it,
boys?

In our large cities there are a great
many cigar-butt grubbers, as they are
called. It certainly is not a pretty
name, though very appropriate; for it
is applied to boys and girls who scour
the streets in search of half-burnt ci-
gars and stumps, which are dried and
then sold to be used in making ci-
garettes.

But this isn't all, nor even the worst
of it. These cigarettes have been ana-
lyzed, and physicians and chemists are
surprised to find how much opium is
put into them. A tobaccoist himself
says "that the extent to which drugs
are used in cigarettes is appalling."

"Havana flavoring" for this same pur-
pose is sold everywhere by the thous-
and barrels. This flavoring is made
from the tonka-bean, which contains a
deadly poison. The wrappings, war-
ranted to be rice-papers, are sometimes
made of common paper, and sometimes
of filthy scrapings of rapickers, bleach-
ed white with arsenic. What a cheat
to be practiced on people!

Think of it, boys! The next time you
take up a cigarette, drop it as you
would a coal of fire. The latter would
simply burn your fingers; but this
burns up good health, good resolutions,
good manners, good memories, good
faculties, and often honesty and truth-
fulness as well.

A bright boy of thirteen came under
the spell of cigarettes. He grew stupid
and subject to nervous twitches, till
finally he was obliged to give up his
duties. When asked why he didn't
throw away his miserable cigarettes,
the poor boy replied, with tears, that he
had often tried to do so, but could
not.

Another boy of eleven was made crazy
by cigarette smoking, and was taken
to an insane asylum in Orange county
New York. He was a violent and dan-
gerous maniac, exhibiting some of the
symptoms peculiar to hydrophobia.

The white spots on the tongue and
inside the cheeks, called smoker's patch-
es, are thought by Sir Morell Macken-
zie to be more common with users of
cigarettes than with other smokers.

"Does cigarette smoking injure the
lungs?" asked some one of a leading
New York physician. For his answer,
the doctor lighted a cigarette, and in
haling a mouthful of smoke, blew it
through the corner of his handkerchief
which he held tightly over his mouth.
A dark brown stain was distinctly vis-
ible. "Just such a stain," said the doc-
tor, "is left upon the lungs." If you
ever smoke another cigarette think of
the stains you are making."

Barn Burning in Chatham.
Pittsboro Record.

We regret to hear of more barn
burning in the western part of this
county. On last Friday night the barn
and stables of Mrs. Patty Brooks, in
Mathews township, were burned. In
addition to the forage in the barn two
mules were also burned. And on Sat-
urday night, in the same neighborhood,
the barn of Mr. John Check was burn-
ed, together with a mule and a lot of
corn and forage. Both burnings are
supposed to have been the work of in-
cendiaries.

People who really love God will find
some way to show it.
Since we cannot get what we like,
let us like what we can get.

**Eastern Band of Cherokee Indians
in North Carolina.**

Biblical Recorder.
There are in Western North Carolina
about three thousand Cherokee Indians.
When the United States government
decided to remove the Indian tribes
west, (in the Indian Territory) they
sent a military force with transporta-
tion wagons to gather them up and
take them to their reservation. Many
of them were unwilling to go, and hid
themselves in the forests until the re-
moval was over. It was ascertained by
the United States Congress that a con-
siderable body of them were left behind
and they settled upon them a reserva-
tion of 75,000 or 80,000 acres of land,
situated in Swain county, N. C. They
do not own the lands in severalty, but
they are protected in their ownership
so that they can not be dispossessed of
it. Each head of a family can select a
sufficient quantity of land for his wants,
and improve it, and the improvements
give him a title to hold it his life time
and transmit it to his children. But
he can sell his improvements and the
purchaser has all the rights of the
former settler. The lands of the re-
servation are very good, and much of
it is in original forest, and is heavily
timbered with very valuable timber.

They have a government of their
own. They elect a chief, who serves
four years (I think,) and they have a
council consisting of seven. They make
laws for the regulation of their own
tribal affairs. But they are citizens of
the State, and are entitled to suffrage
and are amenable to all of the laws
of the State. They have churches,
and have some native preachers among
them. They are nearly all Baptists,
and have a Baptist Association. They
have good school facilities.

The United States government has
established a school at Cherokee (for-
merly called Yellow Hill,) which is
kept up by the government, and then
there are three other schools (probably
more now) scattered through the reser-
vation. The Cherokee school is de-
signed to be a training and industrial
school.

Those Indians are rather averse to
hard work. The men are fond of hunt-
ing, and the squaws are frequently to
be seen sauntering about with a lit-
tle bag on their shoulders. They dig roots
and gather herbs and barks rather than
till the soil. They have capacity for
learning some things remarkably well.
They can generally learn to sing, to re-
cite, to draw, &c. They are very fond
of being exhibited. They are very imi-
tative. The writer had twenty of the
girls in Judson College in Henderson-
ville, N. C., for three years, and they
soon learned to imitate the white girls
so perfectly that a stranger could hard-
ly distinguish between them. They
were quite fond of playing jokes in that
direction. A large per cent of them
are mixed blooded. In some instances
they are mixed with negro blood. But
most generally with whites. Many in-
stances have occurred where white men
have married squaws to get the bene-
fits of their reservation. Quite a num-
ber of cases occur in which white wom-
en have married Indians. Their ex-
chief, who died about a year ago, Chief
Smith, married a white woman. Three
of his daughters were with us at Jud-
son College. Lottie Smith was consid-
ered a beauty.

They do not seem to increase in
number owing mainly to emigration. It
is quite common for them to go to the
Cherokee tribe in the Indian Territory.
J. B. BOOSE.

Windsor, N. C.

Mark Twain.
Selected.
Here is the latest perpetrated by the
genial author of "Innocents Abroad."

A young colored girl had "expe-
rienced religion" in a revival. The
next day, in dusting her master's desk,
she happened upon a \$2 bill which had
been left there by accident. "Lord-a-
massy," she said as she covered it with
a book so as not to be further tempted,
"how I wish that revival 'ud been put
off till to-morrow."

Ill humor is but the inward feeling
of our want of merit.

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 Regu-
lator, (the Red Z)—that's 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 Medi-
cines; 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 sys-
tem. This is the medicine you
want. Sold by all Druggists in
Liquid, or in Powder to be taken
dry or made into a tea.
—SEVERAL PACKAGES—
Have the Red Z and no wrapper.
J. M. BRILLIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS
AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has
been used for over fifty years by mil-
lions 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
and Clemishes from horses. Blood
Spavin Swells, Sprains, Sweeney, Ring-
worm tittles, Sprains, and Swollen
Through, Coughs, Etc. Save 50 by
use of one bottle. Warranted the
most wonderful Blenheim Cure ever
known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.
Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C.
10 1 1y.

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

BRICK!

300,000 BRICK NOW ON HAND.

Contracts taken for all kinds of brick
work. Contracts taken to make
brick anywhere in Halifax or
adjoining counties in
lots of 50,000 or
upwards.
20,000 FEET OF LUMBER.
8,000 SHINGLES FOR SALE.

—PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST—
ORDERS SOLICITED.

D. A. MADRY,
Scotland Neck, N. C.

Hall, Creagh & Co.,

Successors to Hall, Saunders & Co.,
Cotton Factors

—AND—
COTTON COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
No. 5 Roanoke Dock,
NORFOLK, VA.

Country Produce of every descrip-
tion solicited.

3 2 3m Reference Marine Bank.