

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.

DR. 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

DR. 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

DR. 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. 2 12 1y

DR. J. H. DANIEL,
—DUNN, N. C.
Makes the disease of cancer a Specialty.
9 19 1y

DAVID BELL,
Attorney at Law.
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practices in all the Courts of Hal-
fax and adjoining counties and in the
Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims
collected in all parts of the State.
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W. A. DUNN,
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Practices wherever his services are
required. 2 13 1y

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Office: Corner Main and Elev-
enth Streets. 1 5 1y

Joseph Christian, P. St. Geo. Barraud,
Late Judge Supreme
Court of Appeals
of Virginia.
CHRISTIAN & BARRAUD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Will practice in all the Courts, State
and Federal, in the city of Richmond.
Office Room 10, Chamber of Commerce
Building.
4 5 1y RICHMOND, VA.

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

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. JOHNSTON,
Next door to N. B. Josey. 10 6 61n

THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. X.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1894.

NO. 26.



The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons Liver Regulator, (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 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.

Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper. J. H. ZELLIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAL GENTLY WITH MOTHER.

Deal gently with mother, O Time? as you pass,
With your scythe so remorseless and fast
changing glass;
Smooth softly the hair that was a-
burn in hue,
For the white threads therein were all
pencilled by you.

Deal gently with her, O Time? in earnest
or play
You've stolen the years of her youth-
hood away;
May her days be serene as a sweet
summer eve,
And nothing be present to vex or to
grieve.

You've chiselled deep lines on that
motherly face;
From that step so elastic you've taken
the grace;
Her form you have broken with labor
and years,
And bathed very often her eyelids with
tears.

Deal gently with mother, O Time!
while you may,
And take her not soon from our circle
away.
Break not this strong link in our fam-
ily chain,
But may she with us long years yet re-
main.

Crown her brow with sweet peace, as
you've wreathed it with years;
Fill the eyelids with joy you have
moistened with tears;
Lift the burdens of care that have
weighed down her breast,
And give her henceforth a Sabbath of
rest.

The South's Future.

Durham Globe.
The development of the South in the
last twenty years has been the wonder
of the nation. Handicapped by pov-
erty, sparsely settled, unused to free
labor—in two decades the south has
risen from the ashes of war and desolation
to a degree of importance that is undis-
puted.

In these hard times the South is
said to be better off than any other sec-
tion of the country. We have no large
bodies of unemployed workers to men-
ace our labor, we have no anarchists,
no Coxeyites, no armies of "industrial"
stealing trains and marching through
our territory. Money is not plentiful
in the South and it has not been since
the war. Times are even a little hard-
er now than they have been for years.
And yet we have no starving thou-
sands. The vast majority of Southern
people are poor, and yet they eat good
food and are clothed.

The past career of the South has
been remarkable, its present shows less
features of hardship than any other
section of the country.

What will its future be? The *Man-
ufacturer's Record* says:

"Contemplate the future of a section
of country which has more coal and
iron than all Europe, one-half of all the
standing timber in the United States,
which raises nearly three-fourths of the
world's cotton crop and which can man-
ufacture cotton at a lower cost than New
England or Great Britain, which prac-
tically monopolizes the phosphate rock
deposits of the world, which can pro-
duce grain enough to supply America,
which has almost every mineral useful
in arts and sciences, which has an un-
equalled climate, which has a great sea
coast and rivers without number—
think of such a combination, unknown
elsewhere, and then picture if you can
the South of the future."

JARVIS ON VANCE.

A Life Which was an Inspiration.

At the Confederate Veterans' Hall in
Washington, D. C., on the night of
17th, Senator Jarvis delivered an ad-
dress on the late Senator Vance, his
matchless predecessor.

Senator Jarvis spoke as follows:
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN AND FELLOW
COMRADES:

When our forefathers were engaged
in the great work of putting in a con-
stitutional shape the system of govern-
ment under which we live, they un-
knowingly left open certain questions
out of which in after years grew a con-
flict of ideas and interests, and which
after years of angry discussions, result-
ed in war. Their wisdom, divinely ap-
pointed as it seemed to be, their pa-
triotism, limitless as it was, could not
foresee that in less than 100 years their
descendants would settle these grave
questions by the terrible arbitrament
of the sword. Yet, impartial history
must record the fact that two great ar-
mies composed of men of dauntless
courage and inspired by the highest
motives, and led by such men as Grant
and Lee, Jackson and Sherman, strug-
gled with each other in deadly conflict
over the settlement of these questions
until exhaustion came to the one and
victory to the other.

The men who composed these armies
and their great leaders, and the men
who sustained them, are rapidly pass-
ing away. Conspicuously among the
great men of those eventful years stood
Zebulon Baird Vance, whom we have
recently laid to rest, and whose name
we meet to-night to commemorate.

On another occasion other persons
better qualified than I, will speak of
him as the scholar, the orator, and the
great American statesman. It is my
purpose this evening to speak of our
departed comrade only as a Confed-
erate.

And, I will first remark of him that
he was a man of strong convictions and
that he had, in an eminent degree, the
courage of those convictions. He was
not, in the beginning of the great
struggle to which I have just alluded,
in any sense of the word, a secessionist.

He believed that it was better for his
countrymen to settle their differences
within the Union and under the pro-
tection of the flag of their fathers,
and so believing, he pleaded with the
people of his State, after the election
of Mr. Lincoln to the presidency, to re-
main in the Union and observe its con-
stitution. But, when the President in
the spring of '61, called upon his State
for troops, and it became necessary for
him in common with his fellow-citizens,
to do battle for his native land or
against it, he espoused the cause of his
sister States of the South and from that
day until the fiery banner went down
forever, and all hope of success had
taken its everlasting flight, he did all
that mortal man could do to establish
the Confederacy.

In the spring of 1861 he became a
soldier and a commander of a regi-
ment, but he was not allowed by
the people of his State to remain long
in the field. Called by their suffrages
to become the Governor and command-
er-in-chief of the forces of North Car-
olina, he assumed the duties of that high
office with an ardent purpose that af-
terwards won for him the title of the
"great war Governor of the South." In
his conduct of that office, we find him
exhibiting certain characteristics that
when properly studied and understood
explain in a large degree, as I think,
the secret of his great strength and
popularity with the people. I shall
mention this evening two or three of
these characteristics.

In the first place, he showed that his
profoundest sympathies were with the
soldiers in the field, and the people in
their homes. He did not, as he might
have done and as other Governors did
do, content himself with performing
the prescribed duties of his high office
in a perfunctory sort of way, but he oc-
cupied his time and his great mind in
devising ways and means to meet the
wants and relieve the suffering of the
soldiers in the field and their families
at home. In pursuance of this pur-
pose, he procured from the Legislature
of his State the authority to establish

in the name of the State and for the
benefit of her soldiers and people, a
line of blockade steamers, and in
charge of these he put men of experi-
ence and daring courage, who, like
himself, were ready to risk and dare all
to serve his State and people. Upon
these ships he sent to Bermuda and
other places cotton and other
Southern products which brought high
prices in Europe, and exchanged them
for just the very articles that the sol-
diers needed in the field and the peo-
ple in their homes. To co-operate
with these blockade runners, he sent
abroad agents in England and France
as purchasing agents for the State, and
by these wise arrangements he was en-
abled to feed and clothe and equip the
North Carolina soldiers better than the
troops from any other State in the
Confederate service. While he was
providing for the soldiers, he did not
neglect their families, and other needy
people at home, but provided for them
those things which were necessary to
enable them to supply their families
with the necessities, if not the comforts
of life. He established along the
coast of North Carolina salt works
where salt was made for the people,
and through his agents sent it into the
interior and distributed it among the
people. It may seem in this city, amid
its splendor and its wealth, like almost
trifling with the occasion to speak of
this great man as sending cards to the
poor women with which to card and
prepare the cotton and wool for gar-
ments, and salt to poor people through-
out North Carolina. But those who
lived in those days will remember that
it meant food and raiment for suffering
women and children, and there is many
a woman in North Carolina even to
this day ready to rise up and call him
blessed for the care and thought and
devotion he exhibited toward them
when their husbands, fathers and
brothers were away from them in
the army, fighting the battle of their
country.

Another thing I desire to emphasize
was his devotion to the great prin-
ciples of human liberty. It is well
known that North and South as a gen-
eral thing men were arrested and im-
prisoned without due process of law,
and on account of the great struggle in
which the two sections of the country
were engaged, men laid in prison
weeks, months and years, appealing in
vain to the civil law which was power-
less to relieve them, because the great
writ of the people's rights, the writ of
habeas corpus, was suspended and sil-
ent. But there was one State where
that great writ could go and always be
obeyed. There was one Governor who
held human freedom in such high re-
gard that he was ever ready to sustain
the courts in their efforts to inquire
into the lawfulness of the arrest of the
humblest human beings. In North
Carolina this great writ was never sus-
pended, because Zebulon B. Vance de-
clared that neither the existence of
war nor the armies of the Confederacy
should trample that sacred writ under
foot. It was he who sustained it and
upheld it.

Another characteristic of this great
man was that he lived all the time in
the sunshine of life. No one ever saw
him sitting down amid the ashes of the
dead past lamenting over what was, or
what might have been; no one ever
saw him standing in deep solitude with
his face toward the setting sun; but he
was always seen with his bright and
hopeful countenance facing the rising
sun. Full of humor and good will to-
ward men, he was ever bright and
cheerful, even in the most trying cir-
cumstances, and when others were re-
pining and complaining with fate, he
would break the gloom with some
striking anecdote. A notable instance
of this kind occurred when he was in
prison in this city in the old capitol in
the spring of 1865. There was, as
North Carolinians know, a distinguish-
ed character in that State who had
been a pronounced advocate of seces-
sion—and while Vance was pleading
with his people to remain in the Union
and telling them of the disastrous con-
sequences of war, Holden was urging
the people to secede, and it is said he
pledged the last man and the last dol-

lar to make good the success of the
cause of secession. When Vance be-
came a prisoner of the United States in
'65, Holden became the Military
Governor of his State by appointment
of the President of the United States.
While he was in prison in the old cap-
itol, an old congressional friend of his
from the State of Ohio made him a vis-
it, and upon entering Vance's room,
caught him by the hand and exclaimed:
"Hello, Vance, what are you doing here?"
In an instant Vance re-
plied: "Holden pledged the last man
and the last dollar to the war. I went
his security; he failed, and I am held
for the debt." This little circumstance,
trifling in itself, illustrates the bright
humor and overflowing readiness of
the man under the most trying circum-
stances.

At all times and under all circum-
stances his great heart was in touch
with humanity. The people were his
objects of love. Their cause was his
cause. His whole life was given to
their service. No one, however hum-
ble, who merited his attention ever ap-
pealed to him in vain. No preferment
or power could turn him aside from
what he conceived to be the people's
interest. The helpless always found
in him a friend and a champion. The
wounded Confederate soldier on ac-
count of his helplessness had his ten-
derest sympathies and cheerful help.
We but do ourselves honor, fellow-
comrades, when we meet to commemo-
rate the life and deeds of such a man;
and I am sure no man who wore the
blue will censure us for doing so. They
were brave in battle and they are gen-
erous in peace. In evidence of this I
will here mention an incident which
came under my observation and which
was peculiarly touching. I happened
to be in the Revere House in Boston
in the fall of 1883 when a brigade of
cavalry veterans were holding one of
their annual reunions. I was invited
to attend their banquet, which I glad-
ly did. In the course of some remarks
which I had the honor to make, I
mentioned the fact that Stonewall
Jackson's widow and daughter were our
travelling companions and that they
were then in the hotel. Instantly the
entire audience rose to its feet and
gave vent to their profoundest esteem
and regard for the widow and daugh-
ter of the great soldier. A great bank
of flowers was prepared and a commu-
nication sent to bear them to these ladies.
Had it been announced that the wid-
ow and daughter of one of their own
great generals was in the hotel I do
not believe it would have called forth
a more genuine exhibition or a deeper
feeling of respect. That generous act
was no disloyalty in those brave men.
They were but giving voice to their
noble natures. So we, fellow-comrades,
are but giving tongue and speech to all
that is noble within us in meeting this
evening to do honor to the name of the
man whose highest aspirations were to
serve the best interest of his fellow-
men. He has left behind him a life
worthy of study—an example worthy
of imitation. He never neglected an
opportunity to relieve the want of an
old Confederate, or of any one depend-
ent upon him—he never let go by an
opportunity to speak a kind word to
one of these, or to make brighter the
declining years of his life.

When we contemplate the life and
services of this truly great man, it is
hard, indeed, to realize that this brave
champion of the people's rights has
laid down his armor forever; that he
has fought his last fight, filled the
measure of his labor and that his man-
ly breast is still in death. Men, wo-
men and children felt the shock of a
great disaster when the telegraph wires
flashed the mournful intelligence of our
land that the pale white horse had
paused in his relentless march at 1627
Massachusetts avenue, and that the ter-
rible rider, at whose coming the door
of the king and commoner alike flies
open, had entered and touched with his
finger the lips of this great tribune of
the people and that Zebulon Baird
Vance had fallen asleep. But blessed
be God who here asserts His omni-
potence and robs death of its sting and
the grave of its victory, he is not dead.
We know that the mortal part of this
high priest of our political faith was

wanted above this sin and sorrow-stain-
ed earth into the eternal light; we
know that suffering and care were also
laid down and that his great soul, lifted
on angel wings, received the glad sa-
lute, "well done, good and faithful ser-
vant." All that humanity can claim,
the precious dust, was left as a priceless
legacy to us and our children. How
precious was this heritage has already
been and will continue to be shown to
the world from the lips of orators com-
pelled to eloquence, and from the tears
and floral offerings of women who felt
that this defender of the rights of his
State had been their defender, and
from the hushed awe of the little chil-
dren that Zebulon Vance was no more.

But, perhaps more than all, we feel
the depth of what we have lost from
such gatherings as this when his
old comrades have met together with
bowed heads to do honor to his memory.
We have followed his fortunes, some-
times it may be from afar off, when
dangers which never terrified his brave
soul were to be met and overcome
alone; or when unable to scale the
heights to which he had attained, we
have still followed him with tender pride
and zeal. Some of us encouraged by
his noble example, who have learned
somewhat to do and to dare, have
followed him into the realm of thought
and have experienced a sense of exalta-
tion in claiming citizenship with him.
Yet, proud as we were of his great life
as a whole; proud as we were of his tri-
umphs in the days which tried men's
souls, when called to the helm of State
he knew no such word as falter in the
line of what he conceived to be his
duty, though it might lead him to prison
and even death. Proud of the stan-
dard honor upon which the foul breath
of scandal could never breathe one
shadow of mist, even in those days
when the prison doors were at last
thrown open and a young wife and lit-
tle children were almost asking for
bread, when want and temptation
staked hand in hand in the land and
strong men fell like Esau, or bowed at
the command of Saul—proud, I repeat,
as we were of his great speeches on the
bustings of his matchless bursts of
combined eloquence and trenchant log-
ic which held the attention of "listen-
ing Senators," yet, I am sure I voice the
sentiments of his life-long friends when
I say that we loved him most for his
humanity—for his genial humor, for
his great, tender heart, now pulseless
in death. It is for these we mourn;
my friends, "sorrowing most of all that
we shall see his face no more."

But how shall I speak of his devo-
tion to his State and her people—a devo-
tion of the measure of which there is
the most ardent of patriots does not
often fill? His love of home was al-
most as unique as was his matchless
personality. It was not in the realm
of place or power to shake that alle-
giance, and whether surrounded by the
dazzling allurements of beautiful Paris—
anywhere and everywhere in the histor-
ical old world, whose pages could be so
readily translated by a life-long student
like himself, his eyes were ever turned
toward the new, and the burden of his
song to the members of his family who
remained at home was, "I shall hail
with delight the hour of my return,
for there is no land so beautiful as ours,
no music half so delightful to my ears
as the rustling of the wind in the old
pine trees in North Carolina."

We have laid his body to rest amid
the mountains which were the place of
his birth. They shall stand as silent
sentinels over his tomb till time shall
be no more, and the waters of the
French Broad, by the side of which he
now sleeps, shall murmur over his low-
ly grave a perpetual requiem. An-
xious as we are to perpetuate his fame,
we cannot lay one trophy at his feet
which would add one iota to the treas-
uring monument which he has erected
for himself. He was the artificer of
his own fortune. His own hands have
hewed the architrave upon which tomb
or cenotaph must alike rest.

"His life is History's now, and Fame's,
One of the few immortal names
That were not born to die."
Let our hearts go out to the noble
and devoted wife who is sitting in the
shadow of a great grief, weeping in her
widowed home; to the children to
whom he has left the priceless heritage
of a great and stainless name. May
heaven comfort them, and give us
strength to emulate his virtues, public
and private, as far as in us may lie.

IF YOU ARE A HUSTLER

YOU WILL
—ADVERTISE—
YOUR
Business.

SEND YOUR ADVERTISEMENTS NOW.

THAT CLASS OF READERS

THAT YOU

Wish your Advertisement

TO REACH

is the class who read THE DEMOCRAT

Be Attended Court.

Franklin Press.

Last court, a backwoodsman in Char-
lotte county was summoned before the
grand jury as a witness, and he gives
this revelation after going home: "The
sheriff took me into the court house
and placed me inside the door of a
room that had been closed up in it and
told me to stay there till they called
me." He waited awhile, and
he said that crowds of men would pass
by and go up into the loft. He finally
wanted to see what they were doing up
there, so he went up in the loft. He
said they all had their hats off and
were sitting on seats just like meeting
folks. "There was a few men inside of
pallings and a dozen close by on benches,
and an old gray haired fellow sitting
in the middle up in a box; that these
men inside of the pallings would shake
their fists at each other and quarrel and
shake their heads at the old gray head-
ed man in the box, and then some fel-
low would run to the window and call
somebody and they would all hush 'till
he came in and then they would quar-
rel with him. If that is court I ain't
in it."



A PRETTY FACE
is the result of a
healthy physical
condition. Beau-
tiful skin prop-
erty is greatly de-
pendent on a clear
complexion, free
from wrinkles and
blemishes.
Health always
brings wealth of
beauty. A healthy
state of the system
comes with Doctor
Fowler's Favorite
Purifier. It is a
medicine prepared
for women's ailments—
it cures those derangements and weak-
nesses which make woman's life miserable.
A woman who neglects to take proper ex-
ercise is particularly prone to excessive non-
action, debility and a sluggish circulation.
This is the time to advise the "Prescription."
In all derangements and displacements of the
internal organs which result in "spots of im-
maculation," in catarrhal discharges from
the lining membrane, and in distressing
irregularities—this medicine is guaranteed
to benefit or cure, or the money is returned.

BUCKLE'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for
Cuts, Bruises, Blows, Salt Rheum, Fre-
ver Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands,
Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Trou-
bles, and positively cures Piles, or no
pay required. It is guaranteed to give
perfect satisfaction or money refunded.
Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY E. T. WHITE-
HEAD & CO.

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 caused by wind colic, and
is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It is
pleasant to the taste, and its use is
guaranteed to cure. It is sold in
Fifty-cent bottles. Its value
is incalculable. Be sure 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 Cleavishes from Horses, Bled
Spavin Sores, Splints, Swellings, Ring-
worm, Itches, Sprains, Bruises, Ring-
bone, Thumps, Etc. Save 50 by
use of one bottle. Warranted the
most wonderful Bleeding Cure ever
known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead &
Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C.
10 1 1y.

Ben on human and non-human animals
cured in 30 minutes by Winslow's
Sanitary Lotion. This new
remedy, sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co.,
Druggist, Scotland Neck, N. C.
11 4 92 1y.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr.
Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No. 1
after first day's use. Merveilous cures.
Treatise \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit
cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 341 Arch St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

SUNNYSIDE-FLORAL

NURSERY

JAMES M. LAMB, Proprietor,
FAVETTEVILLE, N. C.

We have Magnolias, Cape Jessamines,
Camellia Japonica, Pines, Spruces,
Arborescences, Flowering Shrubs,
Roses, Greenhouse and bed-
ding plants, bulbs for
summer flowering, &c.
Dwarf Pearl Tulars—
blooming bulbs 25 cents per dozen.

SEND FOR PRICE LIST

3 22 1y.

WHISKEY
and Opium Habits
cured in 30 days by
W. H. Johnson's
Solely Sufferers
of Opium and
Alcoholism
Atlanta, Ga. W. H. Johnson, M. D.