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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 50 1y

Jewelry Store 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. B. Josey. 10 6 6m

THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. X.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1894.

NO. 29.



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.

SEVERY PACKAGE Has the Z Stamped in red on wrapper. J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

MY BOY, BE TRUE.

Come near, my dear boy, sit down by my side; Let us talk a few moments—of my life you're the pride. Your face is so hopeful, your eye is so blue, So honest what I say: to your conscience be true.

The world is before you. 'Tis not a bad world. For some. They go smoothly with sails all unfurled. Adown their life's voyage. Whatever they do, Just mind what I say: To your parents be true.

Your life will be sometimes uphill and then down; You may live in the country or live in the town— No matter just where, what troubles go through, This one thing will pay: To your neighbors be true.

Perchance you may prosper—accumulate pelf. Get married, grow famous, and roll in your wealth; But despite earthly riches, this one thing I know: To be happy you must to your own wife be true.

You may turn your attention to affairs of the State, Receive the applause of the good and the great; But mind what I tell you, 'mid all this ado, Forget not your God: to your Saviour be true.

For the time is fast coming to all of us when The judgment will sit, and I'm very sure then This one thing most comfort will be unto you— To know that to God you have ever been true. —Selected.

The Boy of the Present.

There have been many improvements in this country since the late unpleasant war, but observation teaches us that, with few exceptions, there has been a decided decline in boy cultivation. We do not condemn the boy, but the indulgent parent must bear the blame. Some parents are careful to give their boys all the advantages of book knowledge, but are slack in giving them practical common-sense training. Muscular development is just as important as brain development. But we do not hold that it requires base ball and foot ball to bring this about. The wood pile is an excellent place for such development. The corn field, cotton patch, blacksmith shop, wood shop, machine shops, and various other places, some of which are always convenient, can be found to bring about proper development.

The boy that will lounge around and let his mother or sister chop wood, draw water and do other menial work about the house, will never be a man in the full meaning of that word. Every boy should be taught that work is honorable, and every boy should honor himself by engaging in work of some kind. Furthermore, every boy must learn that there is a vast difference between CHARACTER and REPUTATION. CHARACTER is what you ARE, reputation is the estimation in which you are held by your fellows. You may be possessed of a bad reputation and yet have an excellent character, or vice versa. Parents should know where their boys are. Especially at night. The rod of correction is hard to wield properly, but it must be wielded in many cases if you would succeed in producing a man from a boy.

PLEASURES OF COUNTRY LIFE. COUNTRY BOY VERSUS CITY BOY.

The Feeling that Came Upon One During a Visit to His Boyhood's Home.

Cor. to Charlotte Observer.

There is a fascination about the ocean, not because it is boundless but because it is free, and frets at all barriers and restraints. There is a charm, too, about the country. There is an indescribable sweetness in the stillness of the forests and a matchless exuberance in experiencing the absence of conventionality and imperious fashion. It awakens strange emotions to visit the scenes of the boyhood after many years and to feel that you are free and unhampered once more.

There is no pleasure so intense nor enjoyment so keen as exhibited by a working horse when he realizes that he has the freedom of a large pasture or a spacious barnyard. He smells the fresh earth and rolls and wallows upon it in ecstatic delight. Then with head erect, tail curled and nostrils distended, he will snort, squeal, throw his head high in the air and run recklessly and wildly for hours at a time. He is young again, and it would be a sin to bridle him at once. It is the remembrance of his happy and joyful colt days and is a splendid physic for the grown-up horse. For the time being at least, he's not a jaded scrub but a spirited, animated thoroughbred. Men as well as animals, also yearn for such glorious and healthful exercise.

A city boy is permitted to hang around the soda fountains, gaze into the windows of the candy shops, pick up the stubs of half-used cigars and pop firecrackers on holidays. There are lots of fun in these privileges. He is occasionally also favored with the glimpse of a hand-organ and a monkey, a military parade and the visit of a circus; but he is cramped and circumscribed by laws, ordinances and regulations. For instance, there is a heavy fine for tying a tin can to a trembling dog's tail. There is actually a forbidding penalty for a harmless and innocent amusement like that. The city youngster is a stranger to more than one half of the diversions of rural life. The country lad can catch minnows in the branch and green frogs in the pools. He can go swimming in the creek every day in the summer; he can even steal off occasionally with the little darkeys on Sunday. He can rob birds' nests, fight and yellow jackets and raid watermelon patches in their season. In muscadine and chinquepin time he wears a look of settled satisfaction, though he may be tortured by internal aches and pains. There is occupation in gathering walnuts and hickory nuts, twisting rabbits from hollows and blowing bladders in hog-killing time. His crowning glory is to break the colt. He often, in so doing, breaks a limb or his own neck, but is the happiest boy in the world, and is the material out of which our best and greatest men are made. Hot houses produce exquisite and tender plants; the unkept forests grow the hardened timber and the giant oaks.

I lately was thrown with the proprietor of a planing mill for a traveling companion. He was rough, blunt and an unattractive looking man as one ever meets. He was preparing for a horse-back ride of 40 miles over a lonely country road. He declared he never shed tears at a funeral, but that he loved to get out where no one could hear him, sing some sad song at the top of his voice and then cry and wail about it. He was like some speakers who are affected by their own voices and weep over their own eloquence. He ended by avowing that he was the "durndest mixture of business and sentiment" I ever saw, and I agreed with him. Apropos of this tendency to give vent to one's vocal powers in solitary places, this writer once heard Gen. Bob Vance singing with stentorian force and fine expression the familiar song, "Way Down upon the Sewanee River." He was alone in a buggy and kept it up until the hills near Arden Park shut out the sound. He was a member of

Congress at the time, had just been renominated, and was giving language to the pleasurable emotion bubbling over within.

I do not subscribe to one practice in vogue, and that is the habit of turning out of bed two hours before day, when there is no call for such haste. It is a fool father custom become a fool son custom. The head of the house arouses the whole family at an hour when the chill is upon the earth, the dew upon the grass, sleep is most refreshing and nature is drowsy and inert.

The night hawk is worn out with his weary vigil and has gone to rest. The screech owl has ceased its doleful noise. There is absolutely no living creature stirring nor have the birds begun to sing. The humors from the sodden ground and the miasma from the marshes alone are stalking abroad in the land. But the edict "to get up" resounds throughout the house. The little tots roll out of the trundle bed and it requires considerable rubbing and crying before their eyes become unglued. The man gropes his way out to feed. Then in the yard the ganders hiss him for his unwelcome intrusion. The hogs grunt lazily from their warm beds, but, hog-like, will get up at any time when there is anything around to eat. The horses, haltered and helpless in their stalls, neigh reproachfully and crunch sleepily whatever is thrown in their trough. The cows that have long since ceased chewing their cud, are rudely hustled and kicked up from their blissful repose. They low rebelliously and the milker has to call out threateningly, "so, so saw, I say!" before they will stand and let down their milk.

The housewife blows the fire viciously and desperately until it blazes. She works sullenly at the dough, and then becomes aggravated beyond endurance throws in a handful of yeast powders to make the bread rise. It stubbornly refuses to rise at such an unhalloved hour. The errand boy brings up a pail of water from the spring and it is smoking with indignation by the kitchen fire. The old man, after worrying the horses and cattle all he can, winks and blinks, and yawns and dozes with the persecuted children till breakfast. This accounts for the fact that the old generation of men love a morning dram.

The stranger is shaken and told breakfast is ready. Seeing no sign of breaking day he excuses himself on the ground that he never eats breakfast at night. The owner of the house sarcastically declares "that beds were made to get out of, and not to lie on, and that people with such notions will come to no good." The boiled food knocks at the outer door of the sleeping stomach; but the inmate's digestion and assimilation, give it but a cold reception. They are not ready to perform their functions. The "fry" lingers on the threshold for the best part of the day and the biscuits, only half kneaded, sour and ferment, and thus tinge and shape the disposition of the unhappy partaker. Getting up before day is a barbarism unless there is a necessity for it. Some people go to bed with the chickens, and they may simply become tired of sleeping. Rising, summer and winter, at twelve, is not always a sign of industry and thrift. Some of the most shiftless and trifling men in the world, have been early risers from boyhood. They want to get an early start at doing nothing and give the day a heaping measure of indolence and idleness.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com. Why not give this great medicine a trial as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Old Newspapers at this Office.

WILL HE EVER GET BACK?

A Young Man's Effort to win a Wager of \$1,000.

Norfolk Virginian.

Frederick Unger, a plucky young Philadelphian, who is making a tour of the world on a wager of \$1,000, arrived in Norfolk by the Baltimore boat yesterday morning. Unger and some companions were talking of the wager made by the Boston man who is to go around the world in a year, starting with nothing and coming back with \$5,000 to be earned on the way.

Unger said he could accomplish the feat and a bet of \$1,000 was therefore made. The conditions of the wager were that Unger was to start with but \$5 in his pocket and only such clothing as could be carried in a twelve-inch grip. He is on the way and is to make the trip in eighteen months.

Unger is a rather prepossessing young man, but seems rather "green" at first sight. He is but 19 years old and is well connected in Philadelphia.

He started from a suburb of that city on Tuesday and rode to Chester by electric car. Here he "caught a freight" and worked his way to Baltimore by cleaning lamps. He had to board the train while it was at the rate of eighteen miles an hour and had his arms almost jerked off in the attempt. He purchased a dinner in Baltimore and endeavored to get permission to work his passage to Norfolk, but had to pay his way.

He walked about Norfolk all day yesterday, but managed to pick up a few dollars by working about the newspaper offices.

He leaves for Charleston, S. C., tomorrow morning and will go from there to Savannah, Ga., thence to Mobile, Ala., to New Orleans and by the Southern Pacific to San Francisco.

He hopes to catch a steamer to China, thence to Saigon, through the Straits settlements and the East Indies to India. He then expects to take a steamer for some European port, and from thence back to America. He will not necessarily adhere to this route, as many complications may transpire which would make another more desirable. He must cover 30,000 miles and travel westward. Unger does not appear to be in any hurry, and seems to think he will easily win his wager. Mr. Unger says he will write a book on his return.

A Cinder in the Eye.

Lumberton Rehearsal.

Nine persons out of every ten with a cinder or any foreign substance in the eye will instantly begin to rub the eye with one hand, while hunting for their handkerchief with the other. They may and sometimes do remove the offending cinder, but more frequently they rub till the eye becomes inflamed, bind a handkerchief around the head and go to bed. This is all wrong. The better way is not to rub the eye with the cinder in it at all, but rub the other eye as vigorously as you like, according to a writer in the Medical Summary, who relates the following experience:

"A few years since I was riding on the engine of a fast express. The engineer threw open the front window, and I caught a cinder that gave me most excruciating pain. I began to rub the eye with both hands. 'Let your eye alone and rub the other eye' (this from the engineer.) I thought he was chaffing me and I worked the harder. 'I know you doctors think you know it all, but if you will let that eye alone and rub the other one, the cinder will be out in two minutes,' persisted the engineer. I began to rub the other eye, and soon I felt the cinder down near the inner canthus and made ready to take it out. 'Let it alone and keep at the well eye,' shouted the doctor pro tem. I did so for a minute longer, and looking in a small glass he gave me I found the offender on my cheek. Since then I have tried it many times, and I have never known it to fail in one instance, unless it was as sharp as a piece of steel or something that cut into the ball and required an operation to remove it.

The Country Editor.

Printer's Circular.

There is an idea in the minds of many who ought to know better, that the "country editor" stands on the lowest platform of the profession, and that he who is employed in any capacity, no matter how humble, on a metropolitan journal is his superior. There is no greater mistake. An editor who has held important chairs in metropolitan offices, and who has the reputation of having been successful, remarked: "I do not hesitate to write the leaders of the most important journals, but I would tremble to take the management of a country newspaper." There is no place in the profession so difficult to fill as that of a country editor. In cities a man who can do one department well bothers himself about no other. Nor need he, he gets the knack of his specialty and continues at it. But the country editor must be good in all departments; he must be well read on all subjects; he must be able to discern the trend of the public mind in politics, religion and social topics; he must discuss agriculture and anatomy with precision; he must write of the President and pumpkins; he must mind men of high degree and descend to things of low estate; in short, he must be an "all-around man." It is this that makes the position of a country editor so hard to fill. It is this training that makes the good country editor such a splendid manager for a metropolitan daily. There is no place except in a country office, where such all-around training can be had.

The position of a country editor is not held in the esteem it should be. Country editors are not respected as they ought to be. If a family can afford only one paper, let that be the home paper; for it concerns a family more to know what is being done in his own county than it does to know the news of distant places. The city paper cannot give, and does not pretend to give, the local news that the country readers must have; but a good country paper does give a very fair epitome of the world's news.

No other publication can supply the place of a good local paper. If both cannot be retained—if either the city journal or country newspaper must go, let it be the former; for nothing can supply the place of the local paper.

Self Restraint.

Selected.

To exercise self-restraint amid provocations, and thus acquire the habit of keeping the door of our lips, should not be counted a hardship. The rich fruit resulting from this is an abundant reward. How such watchfulness increases our ability to resist habits unfriendly to a perfect character, every reflecting person must see at a glance. How it saves us from sudden and grievous complications in our intercourse with others is shown in repeated instances in our own lives. "Oh, if I had not uttered that sharp retort, or given way to that uncharitable judgment, how much better it would have been!" was the honest confession of one who had been thrown off his guard at a critical moment. If we do not always measure this wrong against ourselves, the loss is no less great. There is an undermining of self-respect, an inward disintegration of character, silently working evil even when our desires are for the good. Better, far better, that we should seem to suffer at the time than to indulge a wrong temper in word or act. "Better is he that ruleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city."

It May do as Much For You.

Mr. Fred Miller of Irving Ill. writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so-called kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began to use Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c for large bottle. At E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store.

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

Her Shrewd Advice.

Selected.

The merchant was rather blue and his wife, noticing it, asked what was the matter.

"Matter enough," he sighed, "I've been looking over my books and I find I've lost money every month for the last year."

"How did you lose it?" she inquired.

"Oh, I don't know," he said wearily, shaking his head.

"Nor where?"

Then she thought a minute and remembered what she did when she lost her pocket book and her face brightened.

"Why don't you advertise for it?" she asked, innocently.

"By George," he exclaimed, "I never thought of that," and the next day he had a big display ad in the paper and the next and the next and in three months' time he was in clover up to his chin.

The Change from Girlhood to Womanhood

is fraught with dangers. At this period the young woman is especially susceptible and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best tonic and nerve aid at this time. The last bodily condition results from its use. It is a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict women-kind at one period or another.

For all women, at all times of life, in all cases of peculiar nature, the "Prescription" is the safe agent that builds up, strengthens, and cures. In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic disorders and displacements common to women, it is guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

Dr. Sage's Remedy positively cures Catarrh.



DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM.

KINSTON, N. C.

Diseases of the Eye and general Surgery. 6 21 1y

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fevered 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 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

TRASHY MEDICINES.

Many such flood the food market. Botanic Blood Balm is a conscientiously compounded medicine, the result of forty years practice by an eminent physician. It is the best blood purifier ever offered to the public, and is guaranteed to cure if given a fair trial. Try it for all skin and blood diseases, including catarrh and rheumatism in its worst form. One bottle of it contains more curative and building-up virtue than a dozen of any other kind. Try "The Old Reliable." See advertisement elsewhere.

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 while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gum, allays all pain caused by wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It 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 Cleanses from horses. Blood Spavin, Struts, Splints, Swellings, Rheumatism, Tetter, Sprains, and Swells a Through, Coughs, Etc. Save 50 1/2 use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blood-cure ever known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C. 10 1 1y.

Ten on human and horses and all animals cured in 30 minutes by Winslow's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist, Scotland Neck, N. C. 11 4 92 1y.

WHISKEY

and Optum Habits cured at home with Winslow's Sanitary Lotion. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggist, Scotland Neck, N. C.