

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 15

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 15

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 15
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

DR. J. H. DANIEL,
—DUNN, N. C.
Makes the disease of cancer a specialty.
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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.
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W. A. DUNN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Practices wherever his services are
required. 2 13 15

W. H. KITCHIN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
Office: Corner Main and Elev-
enth Streets. 1 5 15

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 15 RICHMOND, VA.

I. J. Mercer & Son,
623 East Main Street,
RICHMOND, VA.
LUMBER COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
Gives personal and prompt attention
to all consignments of Lumber, Shin-
nels, Laths, &c. 4 17 90 15

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 & Tinting 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,
New Hotel, next door to entrance.
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, NOVEMBER 29, 1894. NO. 52.



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.

AS EVERY PACKAGE HAS THE Z MARK IN RED ON WRAPPER. J. M. ZELMAN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SIGNS OF THANKSGIVING.

Air getting cool an' coolah,
Frost a-comin in de night,
Hicknuts an' wa'nuts fallin,
Pomum keepin out ob sight,
Turkey struttin ob ba'nyad—
Nary step so proud ez his—
Keep on struttin, Mistah Turkey!
Yo' d' know what time it is.

Cidah press commence a squaking,
Eatin apples sto'd away;
Chillin swatrin round lak hornets
Huntin aigs among de bay,
Mistah Turkey, keep on gobblin
At de geese a-flyin souf.
Umph, dat bird can't know whut's
comin.
Ef he did, he'd shet his mouth.

Pumkin pitten good and yallah—
Shake me open up my eyes,
Seem like I'm a lookin at me,
See a ba'bin dar sayin "Pies,"
Turkey gobblin gwim roum blowin,
Gwine roum gibben sass an' slack.
Keep on talkin, Mistah Turkey!
Yo' ain't seed no Almanac.

Farmen walkin throo de ba'nyad
Seem how times is comin on,
Sees of all de fowls is fatt'nin—
Good times comin sho's yo' bo'n,
Heads dat turkey gobblin braggin,
Den his face break in a smile.
Nebbat min, you sassy rascal,
He' gwine nab yo' atter while.

Choppin ruet in de kitchen,
Strutin rations in de hall,
Red' gwine fo' de mince meat,
Spices gwine—I smell 'em all,
Lok heah, turkey, stop dat gobblin,
You eint' learned de sense of feah.
Yo' ole fool, yo' naik's in dangeah,
Do'y' know thanksgibben heah?
—Detroit Free Press.

Travellers Must be Content.

Youth's Companion.
In some parts of the Southern States, where, happily for them, the people are not in such a ceaseless hurry as people are in the nervous North, no one thinks of exacting punctuality from railroad trains. They take them when they come, and arrive when they get there, and are content.

A freful Yankee drummer who, at a country railway station, had been fuming because a train had not arrived an hour after schedule time, received a lesson in patience from an elderly countryman who came in with his grip-sack and asked the station-master: "What time do the train fer Savannah git here, boss?" "Somewhar 'bout nightfall," answered the station-man.

"An' what time do she git to Savannah?" "Somewhar 'bout mawnin'." Then the countryman, perfectly satisfied with the information, folded his legs in a corner, and settled down to an hour or more of philosophical comfort.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and Kidneys, will remove pimples, Boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of headache Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1.00 per bottle at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store.

About Johns Hopkins.

Johns Hopkins, a citizen of Baltimore, sought to win the hand of a shoemaker's daughter. His suit was unsuccessful and he lived and died a single man. The shoemaker's daughter refused him because, as she said, he was too homely for her, his nose being ugly. He was worth at this time only a few thousand dollars but he applied himself closely to business and amassed a large fortune, the bulk of which he left to charity.

Several millions were set aside for the building and endowment of a hospital, to be called the Johns Hopkins Hospital. This institution consists of about fifteen large, handsome brick buildings and occupies a square in the city of Baltimore. There are ten wards, capable of accommodating about three hundred patients. There are two wards for the accommodation of colored patients.

Johns Hopkins is one of the best equipped hospitals in the world, and its surgeons and physicians are among the most skillful. The amount of suffering that this institution has been the means of alleviating and the wrecked bodies it has restored to health and strength are hardly to be estimated, and still the good work goes on.

The hospital was built especially for the poor of Baltimore and the State of Maryland; but there are wards for the accommodation of others, and by the payment of \$5 a week the poor of other States may secure entrance into the charity wards. These wards are generally full, and convalescent patients are continually going out and new patients coming in. These wards are filled chiefly with Baltimoreans, but there are many patients from other states. Great is the number of people that bless the name of Johns Hopkins.

Johns Hopkins is a training school for nurses and yearly turns out a number of graduates, who are excellently qualified for the duties of the sick room. So good and kind are the nurses that the pain of being a hospital patient is almost turned into a pleasure.

An inexperienced person might imagine a hospital to be a terrible place, the inmates of which are continually moaning and groaning, but such is not the case. Taking all things in consideration I think the patients in the ward in which I was treated were about the liveliest and most cheerful crowd I was ever in. A patient seldom has but little pain after an operation and the inconvenience of lying in bed is lightened by the hope of recovery. Everything is kept spotlessly clean and all the needs of the patients are attended to; so a hospital is not such a bad place to be in, after all.

If any one believes the world to be without good and kind people, let him bandage up one foot, get him a pair of crutches and begin to travel; he will doubtless have good reason to change his opinion before he has gone far.
EARLE WALSTON.

A Procrastinating Professor.

Chicago Mail.
They are telling a pretty fair story on "Uncle Phil" Armour, just home from his European trip.

The story is in two chapters, with a period of thirty years elapsing between the two.

Thirty years or more ago P. D. Armour was a young man attending an academy near Syracuse, N. Y. There was a ladies' seminary near by, and one beautiful moonlight night Philip slipped away from his dormitory and took a pretty seminary girl out for a long buggy ride.

It came to the ears of the dignified faculty and a sentence of expulsion was entered up against P. D. Armour. Years passed on. Young Armour came to Chicago and became the greatest merchant in the world. One day an old man with a pair of side whiskers and a professional beatific smile was ushered into Mr. Armour's private office.

The Last of the Buffaloes.

Scientific American.
Hunters know that buffaloes will never, unless forced, cross the iron of a railroad track, and this fact figured largely in the unfortunate work of extermination which these animals have suffered since the western plains have been spanned by railroads.

The greatest blow dealt the bison herds of the Northwest was the completion of the Northern Pacific track west from Bismark to the Rocky Mountains. The road practically divided the herds, and those to the South were soon swallowed up in the general slaughter waged by Indians, pot hiders and tongue hunters, foreign sportsmen and others who were out to kill anything they saw on sight.

This was during the winter of 1882-83. The buffaloes to the north were in many scattered bands, but there was one great herd of not less than 75,000 head, which had found a temporary refuge in the triangle formed by the Musselshell, Missouri and Yellowstone rivers in Montana, and yet they had not been "smelled out" by either red or white hunters. But they were as surely doomed as though already killed, for the railroad iron cut them off from the southern range, and the Indians of the Canadian northwest, as well as those of our country, barred their retreat into the far North, and so they were hemmed in between the two, with no possibility of escape in either direction. This last herd was completely wiped out of existence in less than four months, and before the close of the year there were but a few singles and pairs left as fugitives in that vast country where but a year or two before they could have almost been counted by the hundreds of thousands. At the end of that season 800,000 buffalo hides were shipped east from Glendive, on the Yellowstone River.

One Way of Taking up a Collection.

Selected.
"We have a certain parson," Dean Hart of Denver writes, giving his name, "whom we keep on the frontier. He is a rough diamond, and has a knack with the miners. Not long ago he went to a camp called Rico, borrowed the dance hall over the saloon for his service, 'rounded up his boys' and the hall was filled. After the sermon came the collection—a very important feature. The preacher ran his eye over his audience, and seeing a certain gambler known as 'Billy the Kid,' 'Billy,' he said, 'take up the collection.' Very much honored, Billy took his big sombrero hat, and with an important and dignified air, as was fitting for the occasion, he made his way to the front and held his hat for a young man on the foremost chair to 'donate.'

"The young miner dropped in a quarter. Billy looked at it; then putting his hand under his coat-tails drew his revolver and said, with the utmost gravity, 'Young man, take that back; this here's a dollar show.' Then, with his hat and revolver, moving around the hall, he got as many dollars as there were people."

Applying the Rule the Other Way.

A Chinaman, says the *Christian Advocate*, applied for the position of cook in a family in one of our Western cities. The lady of the house and most of the family were members of a fashionable church, and were determined to look well after the character of the servant. So when John appeared at the door he was asked:

"Do you drink whiskey?" "No," said he, "I Clistian man."
"Do you play cards?" "No," I Clistian man."
He was employed and gave great satisfaction. He did his work well, was honest, upright, correct and respectful. After some weeks the lady gave a progressive euchre party and had wine at the table. John Chinaman was called upon to serve the party and did so with grace and acceptability. But the next morning he waited on the lady and said he wished to quit work.

One Little Mistake.

Washington Post.
While Johnson, who is in charge of the Hotel Johnson during the absence of the proprietor, E. L. Johnson, who is in Atlantic City, he received a dispatch from the latter, which read:

"Ship forty cats at once."
Mr. Johnson was puzzled. He could not imagine what his relative could want with cats at Atlantic City, so he consulted with a few of his assistants, and the only solution he could arrive at was that rats must have been discovered in the Atlantic City hotelery. They unanimously decided that it was theirs not to reason why; but to get cats and ship them to Atlantic City without delay. A rush was made for all the establishments in town which deal in pet animals, but all the cats on hand were of the Maltese or Angora variety, and it was decided that they were too expensive. As a final result the genius boy was called into requisition and before nightfall there were eighteen feline prisoners at the Johnson.

There were no more in sight, though, so it was decided to ship the first installment that night and make a further consignment next day. A telegram was sent to Mr. Johnson at Atlantic City, which announced:

"Shipped eighteen cats. More tomorrow."
Mr. Johnson has a reputation for wanting things in a hurry when he does want them, so his assistants at this end of the line returned well satisfied that they had acquitted themselves with great credit in a sudden emergency. Early the next morning another dispatch arrived, which infused every one concerned with a desire to sneak away somewhere and begin life anew. It read:

"To Shanghai with your cats. It's cats, cats, cats!"
To complete the story it is only fair to state that Mr. Johnson writes a notoriously bad hand, and those interested say the operator must have taken cats for cats.

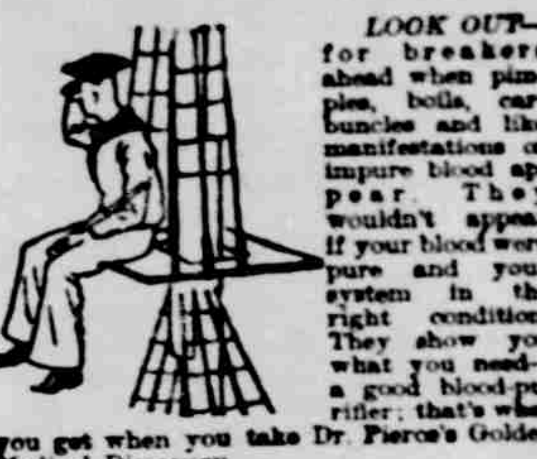
The Relative Strength and Length of Limbs in Man and Woman.

Scientific American.
From the last report of the Anthropometric Laboratory, of London, we extract the following interesting data as to the relative strength and length of limbs in man and woman.

In man, in 509 cases out of a hundred, the right arm is stronger than the left. In 164 cases, the two arms are of equal strength. Finally, in 327 cases out of a hundred, the left arm is the stronger. Thus (and here is a fact that appears to be little known,) out of every ten men, there are more than three whose right arm is not as strong as the left. Dynamometric experiments have likewise proved that in women the upper limbs possess the same strength much oftener than in men, since out of a hundred there are 286 that have given the same results in the two arms. As regards the respective length of the limbs, we see that in most cases the right arm and the left leg are the longer. Upon measuring fifty skeletons of adults, of men as well as women, the Laboratory found the following proportions: In twenty-three cases, the left leg and the right arm were the longer, in six cases it was, on the contrary, the right leg and the left arm, and in four cases only the limbs of the right side were longer than those of the left. Finally, in seventy-seven cases, all the limbs were more or less unequal in length.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City Ill, was told by her physicians she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which there are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in coughs and colds. Free trial bottles at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00.



LOOK OUT—
for breakers ahead when pimples, boils, carbuncles and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier, that's what you need—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin, and Bowel Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and restores every organ to its natural action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula in every shape, and all blood-taints, if it fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back. And that makes it the cheapest blood-purifier sold.

Executor's Notice.

Having qualified as executor on the estate of E. C. Biggs deceased, this is to notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to the undersigned or to my attorney, E. H. Smith, for payment. All persons indebted to the estate will please make payment. This Oct. 12, 1894. 10 18 6t W. S. Biggs Executor.

J. H. LAWRENCE,

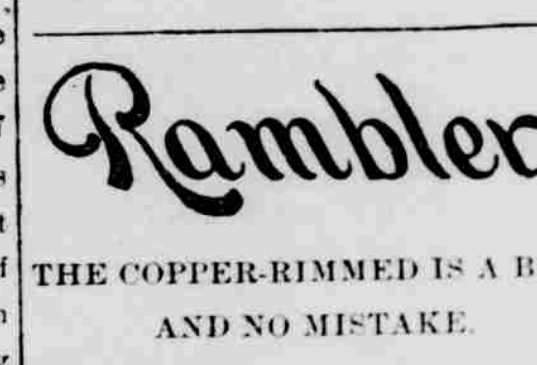
—Dealer in—
GRAIN, MILL FEED, HAY, CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.
Improved Farm Implements
A SPECIALTY.
Agent for Clark's Cutaway Harrow and the Derring Mower
A Model of Perfection.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. 1 6 15

J. D. HILL,

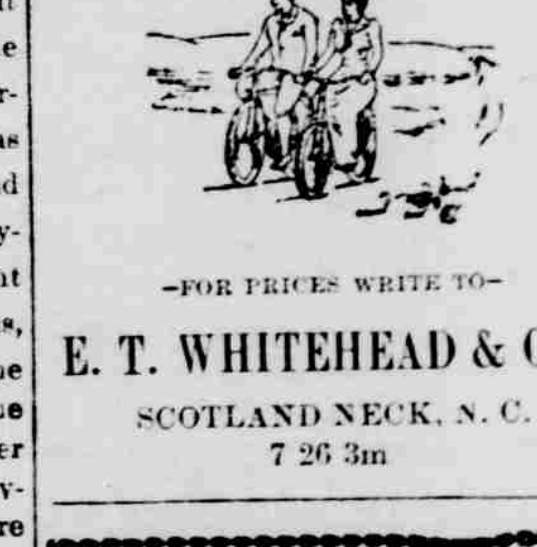
THE BUTCHER.
At Old Stand Near Brick Mill.
ALL KINDS OF FRESH MEATS AND FISH.
—Prices low.—The Only—
RETAIL DEALER IN TOWN.
ORDERS SOLICITED.
Prompt Attention to all Business.
5 31 15



Rambler
THE COPPER-RIMMED IS A BIRD AND NO MISTAKE.
A RAMBLER RIDER IS A RAMBLER ENTHUSIAST.



FOR PRICES WRITE TO—
E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.,
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
7 26 3m

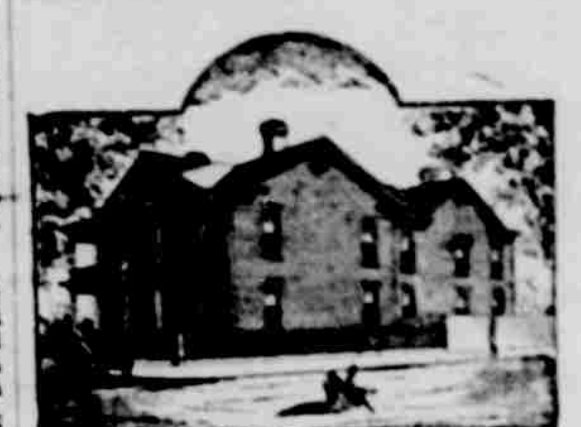


Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a
White Sewing Machine
EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW
**PINCH TENSION,
TENSION INDICATOR
AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER.**
The most complete and useful devices ever added to any sewing machine.
The WHITE is
Durably and Neatly Built,
Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment.
Sews ALL Sewing Articles,
And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.
ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal Terms. Address,
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.

IF YOU ARE 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.



DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM,
KINSTON, N. C.
Diseases of the Eye and general
Surgery. 6 21 15

Norfolk Commission Co.,

L. S. D. SAULS, Manager, of produce.
N. C.
Commission Merchants and
MERCHANDISE BROKERS.
Fruits, Vegetables, and other Produce.
15 & 17 Roanoke Dock, Norfolk, Va.
REFERENCES—The Bank of Commerce, Norfolk, Va.; T. W. Deany, Cashier, Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, New Bern, N. C.; E. E. Borden, Pres. Bank of Wayne, Goldsboro, N. C. 4 12 15

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE IN THE WORLD FOR
Cuts, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Clemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Struts, Splints, Swellings, Ringworm tittles, Sprains, and Swollen Throats, Coughs, 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 15

ALL CAN GET WELL CHEAPLY.
When druggists do not keep Blood Balm—and they are few—send \$1.00 for a large bottle, or \$5.00 for six bottles, and it will be sent to you, freight prepaid, by the Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Book of wonderful and marvellous cures of blood and skin diseases sent free. Send for it, and read advertisement in another column.

Hog Cholera.
The famous Major Hog Cholera Cure, which cures and prevents cholera in hogs and poultry is on sale at N. B. Josey's and at E. T. Whitehead's Drug Store. The medicine is highly recommended by many western farmers as a sure cure. Try a package. At N. B. Josey's and Drug Store.

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 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. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.