

THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. "EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. XI. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895. NO. 9.

ADVERTISING IS TO BUSINESS WHAT STEAM IS TO MACHINERY.

Write up a nice advertisement about your business and insert it in THE DEMOCRAT.

THE DEMOCRAT. You'll see a change in business all around.

PROFESSIONAL.

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

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

R. A. C. LIVERMON, Office Over J. D. Ray's store, SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

Office hours from 9 to 1 o'clock; 2 to 5 o'clock, p. m. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

DAVID BELL, Attorney at Law, ENFIELD, N. C.

Practices in all the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in all parts of the State. 3 8 1y

W. A. DUNN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

Practices wherever his services are required. 2 13 1y

Joseph Christian, P. St. Geo. Barraud, Attorney-at-Law, RICHMOND, VA.

Will practice in all the Courts, State and Federal, in the city of Richmond. Office Room 10, Chamber of Commerce Building. 15 1y

R. W. J. WARD, Surgeon Dentist, ENFIELD, N. C.

Office over Harrison's Drug Store. 2 7 95 1y

SENATOR RANSOM, FOUND GREAT RELIEF FROM INSOMNIA AND OVERWORK BY THE USE OF

Electropoise, TRADE MARK

IT WILL CURE YOU INFORMATION FREE FOR SALE OR RENT AGENTS WANTED.

Jno. N. Webb, Late Manager, Atlantic Elec. Co., 728-11th St., Washington, D. C. 1 10 1m

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, 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.

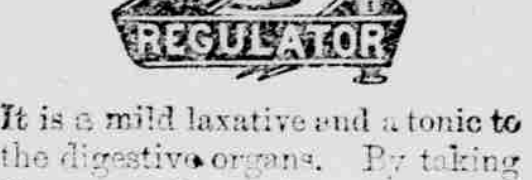
W. H. JOHNSTON, New Hotel, next door to entrance, 10 6 6m.

CONSTIPATION

Is called the "Father of Diseases." It is caused by a Torpid Liver, and is generally accompanied with LOSS OF APPETITE.

SICK HEADACHE, BAD BREATH, Etc.

To treat constipation successfully



It is a mild laxative and a tonic to the digestive organs. By taking Simmons' Liver Regulator you promote digestion, bring on a regular habit of body and prevent Biliousness and Indigestion.

Take only the Genuine, Which has on the Wrapper the red Trade-mark and Signature of J. H. SIMMONS & CO.

YOU HAD BETTER JUST GO SLOWER.

When everything's a-hummin', And the town's a-goin' wild— When a fortune seem's a-comin' To every wayward child; When every man's a tryin' To make the biggest show— Keek a-sellin' and a-buym'— But you better jest go slow.

When real estate's a-boomin', And the prices goin' high— When everything's a-loomin'! Away up towards the sky; When the corner lots are goin' As sich lots can only go— I'm a-sayin'—and I'm a-knowin'— You had better jest go slow.

When the auctioneer's a-cryin' And the dirt's a-goin' fast, And the people are a-buym'— Like they thought it wouldn't last, Then it's proper, I'm a-sayin', To be lyin' sorter low— Let the hand keep on a-playin', But you better jest go slow.

When a feller's talkin' slicker Than the movements of an eel, 'Bout a way to get rich quicker Than to rob or find or steal, You'd better jest keep walkin' In the way you jest to go— Let 'im kill 'imself a-talkin', But you'd better jest go slow.

When the people are a-rakin' For the money here and there, And so many nigh cuts takin', And some not a-totin' fair; When the whole town seems a-goin' Where there's no ice or snow— 'Down brakes' keep on a-blowin'— 'Cause you'd better jest go slow.

There's but one way I'm a-knowin', But it's regular and it's shore, And the way that I'm a-goin', Whether rich or whether pore; Then at night it's easy sleepin', And your conscience stands a show, When the Golden Rule you're keepin' And a-goin' sorter slow.

Words of Wisdom.

Rem's Horn. You can generally tell how much love there is in a man's heart by the way he opens his mouth.

Prospering in a wordly way is very apt to make men stop praying that they may be pure in heart.

There are people who never hear any music that suits them, except when they are playing first fiddle.

One of the first covenants that every young man ought to make with himself is that he will never run in debt.

Every sin has a dagger in its hand with which sooner or later it will strike, no matter how harmless it may look.

The Discovery Saved his Life. Mr. G. Cailhouette, Druggist, Beaverville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at E. T. Whitehead & Co.'s Drug Store.

USE CONCENTRATED QUARATOL For Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Sprains, Old Sores, Ulcers, Run-Rounds, Bone-Felons, Inflammatory Swellings, Ringworm, Boils, Face Eruptions, Erysipelas, Pimples, Etc. Fever, Blisters, Inflamed Tonsils, Sore Throat, Sore Mouth and ALL INFLAMMATION. Druggists Sell it—50 Cents.

EULOGIES ON VANCE.

ELOQUENT TRIBUTES To the Eloquent Dead.

In the United States Senate a few days ago eulogies were pronounced on the late Senator Vance. His colleague, Senator Ransom, and his successor, Senator Jarvis, were the principal speakers. The tributes to the great Vance were touching and fitting such a life as his. We give the closing paragraphs of each.

BY SENATOR RANSOM.

He has gone. His massive and majestic form, his full, flowing white locks, his playful, twinkling eye, his calm homelike face, his indescribable voice have left us forever. He still lives in our hearts. The great Mrabean in his dying moments asked for music and for flowers, and for perfumes to cheer and brighten his mortal eclipse.

Vance died blessed with the fragrance of sweetest affections, consecrated by the holiest love, embalmed in the tears and sorrows of a noble people. The last sounds that struck his ear were the echoes of their applauses and gratitude, and his eyes closed with the light of Christian promise beaming upon his soul.

On the night of the 16th of April last we took his casket from these walls. We bore it across the Potomac—through the bosom of Virginia, close by the grave of Washington, almost in sight of the tombs of Jefferson and Madison, over the James, over the North and the South Roanoke, over the unknown border line of the sister States—to the sad heart of his mother State. The night was beautiful. The white stars shed their hallowed radiance upon earth and sky. The serenity was lovely. The whole heavens almost seemed a happy reunion of the constellations. With the first light of day the people, singly, in groups, in companies, in crowds, in multitudes, met us everywhere along the way—both sexes—all ages—all races—all classes and conditions. Their sorrow was like the gathering clouds in morning, ready to drop every moment in showers.

We carried him to the State House in Raleigh, the scene of his greatest trials and grandest triumphs; the heart of the State melted over her dead son. Her brightest jewel had been taken away! We left Raleigh in the evening, and passing over the Neuse, over the Yadkin, over the Catawba, up to the summit of the Blue Ridge, we placed the urn with its noble dust on the brow of his own mountain, the mountain he loved so well. There he sleeps in peace and honor. On that exalted spot the sorrow and the cypress, emblems of willow and mourning, cannot grow, but the bay and the laurel, the trees of fame, will there flourish and bloom in perpetual beauty and glory. There will his great spirit like an eternal sentinel of liberty and truth keep watch over his people.

Senators, I feel how unable I have been to perform this sacred duty. It would have been one of the supreme joys of my life to have done justice to the life and character of this great and good man, to have enshrined his memory in eloquence like his own. But whatever may have been the faults of these words, I have spoken from a heart full of sorrow for his death, and throbbing with admiration and pride for his virtues.

BY SENATOR JARVIS.

In that section of the State where he was born, and where his body now rests, there are many grand and lofty mountains standing upon their eternal base and lifting their heads into the very clouds. Some are three, some four, some five, and some more than six thousand feet high. Any one of them serves as a guide to the traveler and impresses him with its grandeur and greatness. But there is one that towers high above them all. Mount Mitchell stands out boldly as the great centre of attraction, and it is to this that people always turn when they wish to gaze upon the perfection and consummation of great mountain scenery in all its magnificence and sublimity.

So in North Carolina we have had

great men, any one of whom was and is an honor to the State, and of whom our people have been and still are justly proud; but it is no disparagement to those to say that Zebulon Baird Vance was the Mount Mitchell of all our great men, and that in the affections and love of the people he towered above them all. As ages to come will not be able to mar the grandeur and greatness of Mount Mitchell so they will not be able to efface from the hearts and minds of the people the name and memory of their beloved Vance.

In the days of his toils and labors when fatigue and weariness came upon him, he was fond of retiring to his native mountains, and there beneath their shadows, he found rest and restoration. When his life-work was done it was meet and proper that his body should be laid to rest at the feet of these same mountains. Shall his body again be restored? Is death an eternal sleep, or is it rest to the body, which in God's own appointed time shall come forth again restored and re-united with the immortal soul?

This man was not too great to accept the teachings of the Christian religion. He believed in the immortality of the soul and the resurrection of the body. He was a great student of the Bible, and but few were more conversant with the Scriptures than he. He obeyed its precepts and seized upon its promises. It was in this faith that he passed from time to eternity. And oh, Mr. President, what a comfort it is to know that our friends die in such a faith. How insignificant human greatness becomes in the presence of death or any great manifestations of divine power.

Man, isolated and alone is but a tiny atom in the created universe. In the busy bustle of life, with his friends and fellows shouting his praise, man feels his importance and his power; but let him stand out alone in the dread darkness of night when the heavens are black and angry, or when the earth quakes and trembles, and then how utterly helpless and dependent he becomes. It is in such times as these, as well as in the still more trying ordeal when he enters alone, as he must do, the dark valley and shadow of death, that a man is ready to acknowledge his nothingness and to cry out to an invisible power for help.

Oh, what a blessing it is in an hour like that to feel that He who created the worlds and controls all the forces of nature has us in His keeping, and, like a loving father, doth care for us and guide us. Our dead friend had that blessing. While in the sunshine and vigor of life he complied with the conditions set out in the Bible upon which he could have the love and companionship of his Heavenly Father when the storm came and death claimed him as his own. Shall we see him again? May God, in His infinite mercy, receive us with him into His Kingdom above.

Don't be a Grumbler.

Greenville Reflector.

What a happy world it would be if all discontent were thrown out. Many young people complain about their work, that it is menial and beneath persons of their talents and training, where all honorable work is ennobling. Ambitions are best realized by the faithful performance of the present duty, however humble it may be. The doing of a lowly service may be the best which the employer uses for bringing out the strength of his employee. Generally an employer will see to it that "he that is faithful in that which is least" has the opportunity to become "faithful also in much." A life spent in brushing and washing crockery and sweeping floors—a life which the proud of the earth would have treated as the dust under their feet; a life spent at the clerk's desk; a life spent in the narrow shop; a life spent in the laborer's hut—may yet be a life so ennobled by God's loving mercy that for the sake of it a king might gladly yield his crown.

Never stand still in cold weather, especially after having taken a slight degree of exercise, and always avoid standing on ice or snow, or where the person is exposed to cold wind.

INVIGORATING BATHS.

A Hot Tubbing Followed by a Cold Plunge Protects the System.

Richmond Dispatch.

Baths should be largely regulated by personal experience as to what is beneficial and what is not. However, it is well for every one to know some general truths—for instance, that a cold bath is not cleansing, and that an unmodified hot one predisposes the bather to cold; and again that a tepid plunge is a hopeful bid for a headache.

What then? What now, when it is a recognized and necessary mark of a lady to take a full bath every day, though our very wise grandmothers did nothing of the kind?

Well, unless you have a personal, physical idiosyncrasy in their favor you had better drop the tepid bath from your list. It is much used, but it is not useful. Take hot and cold baths combined and cold ones alone frequently. A hot bath, as hot as it can be borne, is very luxurious, very cleansing, and very refreshing, but no one should stay in it longer than five or eight minutes. Then a quick cold sponge or spray removes all danger of taking cold. If you think this sounds severe it only shows you don't know. A cold sponge after a tepid bath is a terrible shock, but when you are just out of a very hot bath there is no shock about it. It is delightfully refreshing.

We have been learning the joy of hot baths from the Japanese, but before the Japanese became so fashionable Mrs. Langtry did much to start acetres on a course of hot baths, for to them she attributed (and attributes) her success in preserving her looks.

Such a bath as this, with plenty of soap and a bath brush, taken every other day, leaves one free to take a cold plunge on the day between with a good conscience. That is the greatest safeguard against colds and pneumonia in the world. If the bather is very delicate the plunge can be exchanged for a quick cold sponge, but generally the plunge is the less shock of the two. Again, any approach to the tepid condition makes the bath very chilling, very trying. The water should be really cold; the bath literally a dip, and nothing more, in the tub. Necessary "scrubbing" can be gone through on the feet. In this way the glowing reaction comes so quickly that there is no chill whatever.

VIOLET HEARNE.

A Timely Epitaph.

Rem's Horn.

Some one has reported the following quaint epitaph from a Welch graveyard. It was composed in honor of a departed watchmaker and written on his tombstone.

Here lies, in a horizontal position, the outside case of George Rutleigh, watchmaker, whose abilities in that line were an honor to his profession. Integrity was the mainspring and prudence the regulator of all the actions of his life. Humane, honest, and industrious, his hands never stopped until he had relieved distresses. He had the art of disposing of his time in such a way that he never went wrong, except when set going by persons who did not know his key, and even then was easily set right again. He departed this life December 4, 1811, wound up in the hope of being taken in hand by his Master, thoroughly cleaned, regulated, and repaired, and set agoing in the world to come.

Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation electric bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug store.

Largest Magnet in the World.

Harper's Young People.

Willets Point, Long Island, is a government station commanded by Lieutenant Colonel B. W. King, and here it is that engineering officers of the United States Army get their polishing off. Electricity has so much to do to-day with the protection of land approaches by means of torpedoes, and an enemy's ships are to be blown to atoms by the help of submarine boats, that electricity may be said to be always on tap at Willets Point.

Col. King having handy a large cannon weighing 50,000 pounds and a quantity of old torpedo wire, took fourteen miles of the wire, coiled it around one of his guns, and passed electricity through the wire by means of a powerful dynamo. At once an immediate magnetic force was developed. You may have seen a little horseshoe magnet, and how several steel pens may be made to hang from it. This big magnet does this same thing with five cannon balls which represent a down-pull of 1,625 pounds. They hang together, one over the other, by an area of surface which can be theoretically, but a point. At first, for convenience' sake, in lifting heavy weights an iron pulley with a quarter-inch chain was used, but when the gun was a magnetic chain and pulley were of no use. The chain became as rigid as if it had been a bar of solid steel and riveted to the gun.

I saw a man stand at a distance of some three feet from the gun, and putting an iron spike against his breast, the spike would stand out straight, as if he were a magnet. Then he covered his chest with iron spikes like a porcupine.

A heavy piece of railroad iron, weighing fully fifty pounds, when pushed into the muzzle of the cannon, was shoved out a certain distance and then drawn back by the magnetic force. The soldiers who work the magnet derive some amusement from the gun. When they see a green man, they say to him, "Billie, just hand us that crowbar leaning against the gun." Billie, anxious to help, tries to take the crowbar, and finds that he cannot budge it, pull, haul, or strain all he may. It requires the efforts of two men, with a sudden jerk, to pull away from the gun an iron bar weighing about twenty-five pounds.

This gun was mounted on a great iron carriage fully twenty feet long. The whole erriage was magnetic. Big nails would stick to it anywhere. I made long pendants of nails. It was curious to see railroad spikes lift themselves up on a wooden platform, as if they were live things making ready to spring at the gun.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Clemishes from horses. Blood Spavin Surbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringworm tittles, Sprains, and Swollen Through, Coughs, Etc. Saves 50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleemism Cure ever known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C. 10 1 1y.

CURED OF ECZEMA.

Julia E. Johnson, Stafford's P. O., South Carolina, writes: "I had suffered for thirteen years with Eczema, and was at times confined to my bed. The itching was terrible. My son-in-law got me one-half dozen bottles of Blood Balm, which entirely cured me, and I ask you to publish this for the benefit of others suffering in like manner." See advertisement. 4 12 1y.

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. It 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.

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH THE NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR, AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER. The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is Durable and Handsome Adjustment. Of Fine Finish and Perfect Action. Sews ALL Sewable 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 1y

Norfolk Commission Co., I. S. D. SAULS, Manager, of Goldsboro, 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. Dewey, Cashier, Farmers' and Merchants' Bank, New Bern, N. C.; E. B. Bouden, Pres. Bank of Wayne, Goldsboro, N. C. 4 12 1y

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

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Clemishes from horses. Blood Spavin Surbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ringworm tittles, Sprains, and Swollen Through, Coughs, Etc. Saves 50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Bleemism Cure ever known. Sold by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists, Scotland Neck, N. C. 10 1 1y.

CURED OF ECZEMA.

Julia E. Johnson, Stafford's P. O., South Carolina, writes: "I had suffered for thirteen years with Eczema, and was at times confined to my bed. The itching was terrible. My son-in-law got me one-half dozen bottles of Blood Balm, which entirely cured me, and I ask you to publish this for the benefit of others suffering in like manner." See advertisement. 4 12 1y.

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. It 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.

Your Face



Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH THE NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR, AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER. The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

The WHITE is Durable and Handsome Adjustment. Of Fine Finish and Perfect Action. Sews ALL Sewable 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.