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MENTION THIS PAPER.

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JOHNSON
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With a thorough knowledge of the
business and a complete outfit of tools
and material, I am better prepared than
ever to do anything that is expected of
a first class watch-maker and jeweler.

A full line of
**Watches, Clocks,
Jewelry**

AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Spectacles and eye glasses properly
fitted to the eye, free of charge. All
work guaranteed and as low as good
work can be done.

Repairing Machines adjusted and re-
paired.
Look for my big watch sign at
the New Drug Store.

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500,000 GOOD BRICK

NOW ON HAND.
WILL SELL THEM CHEAP.

Also will take contract to
furnish lots from 50,000
to 500,000 or more anywhere within
50 miles of Scotland Neck

Can always furnish what
you want. Correspond-
ence and orders solicited.
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THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

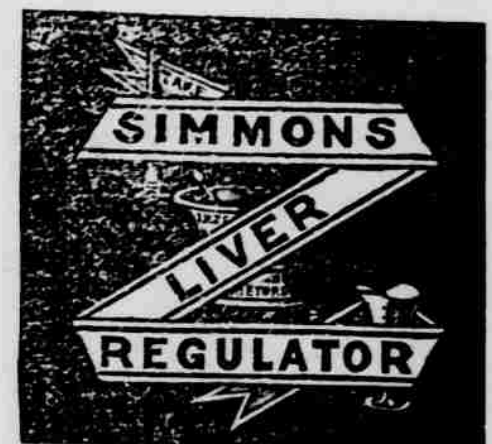
"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

VOL. XI.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1895.

NO. 51.



GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

and everyone needs it at all times of the year. Malaria is always about, and the only preventive and relief is to keep the Liver active. You must help the Liver a bit, and the best helper is the Old Friend, SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, the RED Z. Mr. C. Himrod, of Lancaster, Ohio, says: "SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR broke a case of Malarial Fever of three years' standing for me, and less than one bottle did the business. I shall use it when in need, and recommend it." Be sure that you get it. Always look for the RED Z on the package. And don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, and there is only one, and every one who takes it is sure to be benefited. THE BENEFIT IS ALL IN THE REMEDY. Take it also for Biliousness and Sick Headache; both are caused by a sluggish Liver.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.

GIVE HIM A LIFT.

Give him a lift! Don't kneel in prayer, Nor moralize with his despair, The man is down and his great need Is ready help, not prayer and creed.

'Tis time, when wounds are washed and healed That the inward motive be revealed; But now, what'er the spirit be, Mere words are but a mockery.

One grain of aid just now is more To him than times of saintly lore, Pray, if you must, with your heart, But give him a lift, give him a start.

The world is full of good advice, Of prayer and praise, and preaching nice; But the generous souls who aid mankind Are scarce as gold and hard to find.

Give like a Christian—speak in deeds, A noble life's the best of creeds; And he shall wear a royal crown Who gives them a lift when they are down.

Heaven May be a Lonely Place.

Chicago Times-Herald.
A little boy, when questioned by his mother regarding some escapade, had not told the strict truth regarding the affair. She had taken him on her knee and was explaining to him that people who told lies could not go to Heaven.

"Mamma," said he, "did you ever tell a lie?"

"Well, my son, I don't know, but possibly at some time in my life I may have told some things that were not quite as they should have been."

"Did papa ever tell a lie?" again questioned the boy.

"I am afraid he has," replied his mother.

"Did Aunt Fanny ever tell a lie?" persisted the boy.

His mother concluded it was now about time to choke her son off before he had involved all the relations on both sides of the family, so she said:

"My boy, I am afraid there is hardly any person in the world but who has at some period of his life made some statements that would not be called the truth."

The boy pondered over this for a few moments.

"Mamma," he said, "it must be dreadful lonesome in Heaven—nobody there but God and George Washington."

Only Once.

Judge (gravely)—"The prosecutor swears that you hit him twice upon the nose. Have you any denial to make?" Defendant (stoutly)—"Yes, yer honor; oi hit but wurst upon the nose. The second toime oi hit him where his nose bod bin."—Tid Bits.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers recently performed a great deed of charity, although it was not designed as a charity, although it was not designed as a charity, being nothing more nor less than an advertising scheme. It however resulted in great good just the same. They gave away 1,000 bottles of their Digestive Cordial to those suffering from stomach derangements.

It was so effective in curing those who used the remedy that they were loud in their praises of it and in consequence a large demand for the cordial was at once created.

The druggists of this town have little books that tell all about it. Digestive Cordial creates an appetite, aids digestion and brings about a rapid increase in flesh and strength.

Laxol is the name of a palatable Castor Oil. Just the thing for children.

OLD NEWSPAPERS HERE
40 cents a hundred.

DAY BY DAY.

CONSTANT SELF-DENIAL.

Perseverance to the End.

Rev. Spurgeon W. Brooke.

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily."

I think every one of my readers will feel that the emphatic word here is the word "daily." It is easy enough for a man who has absorbed the best in our religion to love Christ; it is not hard for him, in some moment of thrilling affection for that great life, to resolve on some sudden momentary act of self-sacrifice. But to do such deeds day after day—that is where the tremendous difficulty of the Christian life begins.

No woman, for instance, doubts seriously the beauty of self-surrender in days of courtship or the first days of married life. It is the persistence of the old faults in him she loves, the hopes that are not granted, the new weaknesses her husband develops, the daily pressure of small cares and anxieties which threaten to wear away the love that once seemed capable of any sacrifice.

I find again that the dull, lonely perseverance sacrifice involves is the reason why men, who feel themselves called to some new enterprise, are at first so anxious not to accept it. Their frantic struggles to escape their duty, the complaints of their own unworthiness, their many excellent reasons for not undertaking the task; how ludicrous and yet how human it is! No one, indeed, but the man himself knows how hard it is to say, "Thy will be done," when God's will is new to him.

Moses' urgent cry to God to release him from his duty of freeing his fellow-countrymen from their bondage to Egypt—"Behold! they will not believe me! * * * O, my Lord! I am not eloquent"—is the typical cry of men in all ages called to a work involving constant sacrifice of self. It cost the greatest spiritual influence of the middle ages, Francis Assisi, months, nay! years of doubt and suffering before he could decide on quitting his reckless life and taking poverty for his lifelong bride.

We remember as we meet such lives in books or experience, that prayer of Augustine, which was so true to our nature: "O God make me holy, but not yet." How difficult is the mean commonplace reality of small inglorious details! "It is hard," the poet cries, "to be a Christian." And who should know its hardness so well as he, the dreamer of visions, the lover of beauty, the builder of romantic ideals. These idealists of life—some of you will remember how James Russell Lowell speaks of them:

"Hear them but speak, and you will feel The shadows of the portico Over your tranquil spirit steal Hear them unfold their plots, their plans, And larger destinies seem man's."

"So great in speech, but ah! in act, So overrun with vermin troubles; The coarse, sharp-cornered, ugly fact Of life collapses all their bubbles."

No! It is not sacrifice to dream the dreams of purity, goodness and love. The aspiration, the prayer, the fervid feeling are but the brilliant messengers we send before us into the presence of the king of our lives. That which is going to carry us, maimed, defeated out on the way, but triumphant at last, into his presence, has scarcely yet begun. This is daily "perseverance to the end" in the road we recognize as God's way, when the glow is past and all the fervor is cold ash in our hearts.

I dare not, therefore, write to you in loud, swelling words, about the duty of self-sacrifice; I cannot embroider so difficult a fact with any rhetoric. Sometimes, indeed, a man's heart is full of confidence and joy as he looks up into the face of God. Then no phrases are too splendid to paint his delight in life. But the daily self-denial, the constant gift of ourselves to God, the purification of the heart, no man can talk easily and lightly of that. It is harder than physical energy, harder than intellectual work, harder to face than death itself.

Let us consider, then, soberly and quietly, what self-denial really means in the life we have all of us to live. What is it to take up our cross daily and follow God? It is to know what our weak points are, to fasten our attention upon them, to do what we can to overcome them. There is, for instance, the haunting habit of indolence. Few of us are so unfortunate as not to be compelled to work for our livelihood; the world asks, indeed, labor from most of us as a condition of being allowed to live. But there is all the difference between tasks done with an eye on the clock, and tasks done with all our being in them. It is only the last, however, that please ourselves wholly, and so have a chance, perhaps, of partly pleas-

ing others. I know how dark it is for some of us thus to press our nature in to the labors of the day. Sometimes our place does not suit us, sometimes the zest has gone out of us, sometimes the material itself seems hopelessly obstinate. How often does his desk, his machine, his counter, loom up before a man's eye like a dark and heavy cross! Now, there is where the chance for indolence comes in, there is where the great tempter stands by our side. But there, also, is where God's lonely call for perseverance strikes upon the soul, and the chance for self-denial hails us like a friend from some passing ship on the ocean of life. I say God calls us then. Do you think He only calls us? Nay! He helps us; He himself, incarnate in our being, helps us.

I remember the story of the Dutch mathematician, who for many months had tried long and wearily to solve his problem. Then, one night, in a dream the solution flashed like an inspiration into his mind. So it is often with ourselves. The steadfast, inexorable resolve to overcome indolence does triumph at length. God hears our dumb prayer; he helps us almost unconsciously toward himself. Unseen of us the body accommodates itself more easily to the weary task; invisibly the brain responds more clearly and firmly like a furrow to the ploughing thought, step by step, the man's being enters more fully and powerfully into what he does. What is that but the prayer for self-sacrifice made into our flesh and blood? What is that but the word of God coming to dwell in our hearts? What is that but God himself incarnate within us?

Or there is, once more, the habit of playing with the greater less venial sins of life, lust, dishonesty, drink, pride, avarice. The men are few—very few, in at least my experience—who really intend to become the slave of these destroyers. We are not wicked deliberately. It is rather conceit, confidence, the desire for joy that leads men on too far. They cannot bear the separation from old friends involved in the struggle, the slow, dull, weary endeavor, the monotonies, the refusals which the strife involves. So they cast off their crosses and run down hill like children. But at the foot of the hill they find a far heavier cross laid on their shoulders. Is it not better to bow our heads now to the yoke before the inevitable self-loathing comes? Is it not better to hear now the lonely voice of God than to hear at last only the cry of insincerity and weakness within? No riches can fill up that void in the heart where God has been but now is not; no smiles, no shouts, no amusements. Surely the lighter cross is more profitable than the heavier, the stronger self-denial now than the weaker self-denial hereafter.

"I am come," says Jesus Christ as he lays that cross of daily self-denial on your unwilling shoulders, "I am come that ye may have abundance of life." It is the truth. That is, indeed, the reward we receive in sacrificing any of these sins. For purity means vigor of body, mind and heart; and sincerity means an erect head and fearlessness before men, and each defeat of temptation means step by step growth into inward power and peace.

Take, my friend, then, the way once more of daily self-denial; send your prayer before you as a messenger from your soul toward the king of all souls; and then stumble and fall your-self onward and upward and forward, till you rise at least a new and better man in the invincible presence of Him who loves you forever.

Let us carry thus these life-giving words of Christ into the coming week with its many temptations. "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily." We all need them. Every man here has his weaknesses, one or two that he dreads more than many enemies, one or two that he knows can destroy his power and banish peace. God visits us, indeed, in his mercy, from time to time, with bright and happy visions of what we might become if only we were once for all free from these. He grants us, moreover, through the voice of the orator, moments of fervid feeling, when we are in spirit what our souls at their best would fain be in fact. Then aspiration bears us upward, then prayer unites us quickly with Him, then endeavor seems so easy. I would not seem to say one word against this heavenly hypothesis. Personally I am always more grateful to the man who can arouse my religious emotions than I am to the man who tells me ethical truths I have known only too well and too long. But still the old hateful habits are strong and firm; they have roots which emotions can never cut away. After the emotion comes the test of life. Then the real struggle of daily self-denial begins. My brothers and sisters, let us see to it that when the divine impulse goes, "perseverance to the end" yet remains.

"Faith's meaneed deed more favor bears. Where hearts and wills are weighed. Than brightest transport's choicest prayers, Which bloom their hour and fade."

OUR CLIMATE.

WHAT AN IOWA MAN THINKS OF IT.

Says it is Superb.

M. R. Denton, writing from Mt. Holy to the Southern States Magazine, published by the Manufacturers' Record in Baltimore, says this of North Carolina:

"I do not think in all the world you would find a section of country with finer climate than that of North Carolina. It is simply superb. Indeed I believe it will add ten years to any person's life. The soil is good if a man has common sense enough to employ a proper means. The people, rich and poor, are social, generous and neighborly, and I can not see by word or look that I am not thought as much of as if I was a native, to the manner born." I came here from Iowa nearly eight years ago, and I must say that I greatly prefer this country to my native State. Indeed, I cannot understand how a man can stay contentedly in Kansas, Nebraska, Dakota or Minnesota when he can live in such a country as this. Land is cheap here, and there is no better to be found anywhere in the United States. We are hundreds of miles nearer the large Northern cities, and we have first-class railroad facilities. We have all kinds of timber for manufacturing and other purposes, and lumber for building is cheap. We can cultivate many things that can be grown in the North, and a number of things that the soil there will not produce. As to fruit raising this State will soon lead them all. I have three-year-old peach trees in bearing, also grape vines two and three years old that were too full of fruit this year for such young vines. My apple and pear trees, four and five years old, are loaded with fruit.

"In conclusion I will say I want no more blizzards and cyclones, no more twenty-five degrees below zero, and no more \$4.50 to \$6 per cord for wood. So let others do as they will. I shall stay right here in old North Carolina, and nothing would please me more than to have 10,000 or ten times 10,000 of my fellow Northerners come down here to live and keep me company. The war is over and no bitterness against the Northern man exists, but rather a genuine brotherly feeling for him. I may, according to the judgment of those who have not tested these matters, be "putting it on pretty thick," but I am "stuck" on this country and am bound to blow my horn."

Do Away With Horses.

Manufacturers' Record.
The horse, having been supplanted in street-car service, is soon to have a still more active rival in motor vehicles. It looks now as though lovers of good horses will soon find their favorite rapidly supplanted by petroleum, gasoline or electricity, even for all country-road purposes. The hold upon public attention which the motor vehicle has already secured will surprise those who have not watched the movement. All indications point to as great a future over horseless vehicles as we have of late years had over bicycles. The success of such vehicles in France has demonstrated their utility, and now many of the leading manufacturing concerns of the country have taken up this new line of industry with a determination to vigorously push it. The Chicago Times-Herald desiring to promote, encourage and stimulate the invention, development, perfection and general adoption of motor vehicles or motorcycles, lately offered prizes amounting to \$5,000 for the best vehicles. In this contest the question of speed is not the only requisite to be considered. It would be possible for an ingenious mechanic to construct a machine with which he could easily outstrip all others in the contest, and yet that device would be of no utility and the outcome of no value to the world from a practical point of view.

It is the desire of the paper that this contest shall add to the sum of our mechanical knowledge in this, the new branch of the science of transportation. Nearly 100 entries have already been made, many by well-known firms now engaged in machinery manufacture, carriage making and kindred interests.

So great is the attention now being given to the horseless vehicle that a new paper known as *The Horseless Age* has been established in New York, and a study of its pages shows an astonishingly large number of vehicles already constructed and ready to seek public favor. The revolution which this industry threatens to work in transportation of people and freight is an interesting study.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in North Carolina, for established, reliable house. Salary \$780 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 11 14 1y

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gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessary for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting.

The Triumph of Conservative Surgery. RUPTURE or Hernia is now cured without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be safely removed. They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS. Ovarian, Fibroid, Uterine, and many others, are now removed without the pain of cutting operation.

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STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is cured in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 60 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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NO MORE WEAK EYES.

MITCHELL'S EYE-SALVE
A Certain, Safe, and Effective Remedy for SORE, WEAK, & INFLAMED EYES, Producing Long-Sightedness, & Restoring the Sight of the Old.

Cures Tear Drops, Granulations, Stye Tumors, Red Eyes, Matted Eye Lashes, and PROUDING GLEET AND PERIARIST GLEET. Also, equally efficacious when used in other affections, such as Eczema, Greasy Eruptions, Itch, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ringworms, Salt Rheum, Itchy Piles, etc. It is the best remedy for all eye troubles. Sold by all Druggists at 25 CENTS.

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MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, Ill., Nov. 6, 1895.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Very truly,
ABNEY, CABE & CO.

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E. T. WHITEHEAD & CO.,
6 6 6m Scotland Neck, N. C.

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English Spanish Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Cleanses from horses. Ring Worms, Scabs, Sprains, Swellings, King Worms, Itch, Scald Head, Ringworms, Through, Coughs, Etc. Save 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.

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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.

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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, being 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. (11) 9 25 1y.

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After years of study and labor, there has at last been discovered a sure and never-failing remedy. It has been tested on patients, who have despaired of ever being cured, the results have been in every case, wonderful. Groff's Rheumatic Cure is unequalled as a positive remedy in all cases of Chronic and Acute Inflammatory Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia; especially Ovarian Neuralgia, Dysmenorrhoea and all kindred affections. It is also a valuable Blood purifier, being especially useful in Eczema, Psoriasis, Scrofula, all Glandular Enlargements and diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. It is absolutely free from all narcotics. Severe attacks are relieved in from one to three days, and a positive cure effected in from five to eighteen days. For sale by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Scotland Neck, N. C.

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