

THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor.

"EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00

VOL. XII.

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1896.

NO. 15.

THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

The clothing cutters and tailors of Chicago are on a little strike.

It has been stated recently that Archdeacon Farrar said that in London alone a thousand babies are suffocated by drunken mothers every year.

The Southern Railway Company is a great corporation. The recent deal it made in getting a deep water terminus at Norfolk meant a great deal.

Last week the Atlanta, a freight and passenger steam ship for the company, was launched at Philadelphia.

It is said that there are no less than fifteen United States Senators now in active service to their country who have aspirations towards a Presidential nomination at one of the approaching national conventions.

That was a most shameful state of affairs in the Kentucky Legislature last week. The General Assembly adjourned after a sixty days' session without electing a United States Senator.

Speaker Reid's new rule against smoking on the floor of the House of Representatives doubtless has made that chamber uninteresting to some of the members.

THE DEMOCRAT would like to know why the widow of W. Q. Gresham, late Secretary of State, is entitled to a pension by the United States Congress of \$100 a month.

Mrs. Gresham's husband was a brigadier general in the Federal army. We don't know that this answer will be satisfactory to THE DEMOCRAT but that is the ground on which the pension was granted.

Exactly. Mr. Gresham was a brigadier general, but did he leave Mrs. Gresham in such poverty that she becomes a charge upon the United States? What right has the Government to pension people who do not need it?

THE DYING SOLDIER.

BY MATILDA.

(Affectionately inscribed to Lizzie A. Christie.)

(Colonel Christie, of North Carolina, fell mortally wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, while gallantly leading his men against the enemy's breastworks.)

Let her say and feel, my Father, that they ways are true and just. Is she coming? Oh, I love her more than all the world beside.

I would fold her to my bosom; look into her soft, bright eye; I would tell her how I love her; kiss her once before I die.

Take for her my parting blessing; take the last warm kiss of life. Tell her I will wait to greet her where the good and lovely are.

I can almost hear her whisper, feel her breath upon my cheek. Oh, I hear the front door open. Is she coming? Did she speak? No, I will drop the curtain softly, I shall see her face no more.

Good Farmers Make Money.

Shelby Aurora.

The Aurora presents one farmer who started with nothing except willing hands and a brave heart, and has made by farming alone in fifteen years \$15,000 or \$1,000 each year on an average.

L. S. and C. C. Hamrick sold fifty-four bales of cotton at the same time for eight cents per pound; C. C. Hamrick making twenty bales and L. S. Hamrick forty bales total.

If we could trace Dyspepsia to its source, it would lead back to our kitchens. In fact, the secret of good health is good cooking.

THE DEMOCRAT would like to know why the widow of W. Q. Gresham, late Secretary of State, is entitled to a pension by the United States Congress of \$100 a month.

Mrs. Gresham's husband was a brigadier general in the Federal army. We don't know that this answer will be satisfactory to THE DEMOCRAT but that is the ground on which the pension was granted.

Exactly. Mr. Gresham was a brigadier general, but did he leave Mrs. Gresham in such poverty that she becomes a charge upon the United States? What right has the Government to pension people who do not need it?

A RAILROAD MYSTERY

ON THE CAROLINA CENTRAL.

Twenty Years Old.

The Wilmington Messenger recently published some facts about a mystery on the Carolina Central railroad.

"Capt. Meares then went on to say that between the forty nine and fifty-five mile posts on the Carolina Central railroad there is a piece of track that for a distance of nearly six miles presents a singular condition that so far amounts to an inexplicable mystery.

"Every effort has been made to ascertain the cause of the difficulty. The locomotives have been examined, the coaches and cars have been scrutinized, every cross tie and every rail has been inspected.

"Who can explain the mystery?" SOMETHING MORE.

A correspondent to the Messenger at Bladenboro, near the place of the mystery, wrote:

"The noise along the railroad and public county roads under ground is nothing unusual to the citizens in this section.

"These noises are certainly a mystery. Who can explain the mystery?" F.

Frowning.

Ducham Sun.

Don't do it. Stand on the street and watch the passing throng. You will be astonished to see how many people will pass with scowling foreheads.

It seems that most of us get the idea that we have to make up a face whose features look as threatening as loaded weapons when we walk the busy thoroughfares.

A writer in the Atlanta Constitution says she watched the passing people in that city, and that little bits of girls went scowling along the street.

This high, dry, winy American atmosphere makes furrowed skin, anyway, but don't add to these unavoidable wrinkles those creases that tell not only of a furrowed skin, but also of a furrowed heart.

When Bony was six, she gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she craved for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

OLD NEWSPAPERS HERE 40 cents a hundred.

What One Farmer Can do.

Weekly Witness.

Perhaps the most curious incident growing out of the opposition to railway monopoly is found up in Minnesota.

"People do love to be fooled. Detroit Free Press.

"You have a rooster in the window?" "Yes, a rooster in the window," he smilingly replied.

"He looks to me like a scrub fowl." "Yes, he is a scrub."

"Nothing but common blood?" "Nothing, sir."

"Is he an exhibition, or what?" "You might call it an exhibition, I suppose."

"Only what I have told you. He is a scrub rooster. He is there in a cage. You can look at him or not, just as you please. That's all, sir."

Father of the Famous Inventor Edison.

Exchange.

Samuel Edison, the father of the inventor, who has just died, was very proud of his son, but he used to tell visitors that in his boyhood Tom was not at all bright.

Another Charlie Ross.

Washington Gazette.

Excutor's Notice.

Notice! Notice!!

Strangled Instruments.

SALT-RIVER, FLORIDA, CHALKED UP BY

Miss Clark.

Miss Clark, who writes in the Chicago Tribune, says that in the village of Salt River, Florida, there are three or four hundred people who are afflicted with a disease known as 'chalked up'.

It is a disease which is caused by the use of a certain kind of water.

GROVES

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

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

Sale of Valuable Land.

Whereas on the 26th day of March, 1891, E. C. Bullock executed a deed of trust to Albert R. Shattuck, upon the tract of land hereinafter described to secure a loan of \$10,000.

After several suits and other proceedings at law, the said debt has been paid and the said trust terminated.

Notice! Notice!!

Notice! Notice!!

Notice! Notice!!

Notice! Notice!!

Notice! Notice!!

IF YOU ARE HUSTLER YOU WILL ADVERTISE YOUR Business.

Wish your Advertisement TO REACH THE GREAT MASS OF THE PEOPLE.



DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM. Kinston, N. C.

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS