

# THE DEMOCRAT.

E. E. HILLIARD, Editor and Proprietor. "EXCELSIOR" IS OUR MOTTO. VOL. XII. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 21, 1896. NO. 23. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1.00.

ADVERTISING IS TO BUSINESS WHAT STEAM IS TO Machinery. GREAT PROPPELLING POWER. Write up a nice advertisement about your business and insert it in THE DEMOCRAT. A single word makes a change in business all over the world. PROFESSIONAL.

D. W. McDowell, Attorney at Law, Scotland Neck, N. C.

A. C. Livermon, Dentist, Scotland Neck, N. C.

D. Bell, Attorney at Law, Enfield, N. C.

W. A. Munn, Attorney-at-Law, Halifax, N. C.

W. J. Ward, Surgeon Dentist, Enfield, N. C.

Edward L. Travis, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Halifax, N. C.

Howard Austin, Attorney-at-Law, Halifax, N. C.

W. H. Johnston, The Jeweler, Scotland Neck, N. C.

W. H. Johnston, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Musical Instruments, Scotland Neck, N. C.

W. H. Johnston, Brick, Scotland Neck, N. C.

D. A. Maddy, Brick, Scotland Neck, N. C.

P. W. Evans, General Carpenter, Scotland Neck, N. C.

Wanted - An Idea

### THE EDITOR'S LEISURE HOURS.

Points and Paragraphs of Things Present, Past and Future.

### A TALE OF HARD TIMES.

Two gay young frogs from inland bogs. Had spent the night in drinking. As morning broke and they awoke. While yet their eyes were blinking. A farmer's pail came to the side. And caught them quick as winking. 'Ere they could gather scattered senses. Or breathe a prayer for past offences. The granger growled—that guileless man— Had dumped them in the milkman's can.

### MUZLE LOADERS.

THE OLD TIME GUNS.

They Brought Down The Game.

Youth's Companion.

The boy who hunts with a modern hammerless shot-gun, breech-loading, short of barrel and light in weight, has little conception of the labor that his father, who shot large and small game with a long single or double barrel muzzle-loading gun, had to go through for his sport. Many men not fifty years old, who were famous hunters in their boyhood, would be bothered to know exactly what to do with the newest pattern of gun; and there is no doubt that many such men would be delighted if they could get hold, for a single day's shooting, of one of those old muzzle-loaders.

### Utilizing Crows.

### Success.

### Rheumacide.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

pendence. Had the South continued as producers of raw material only. It would have certainly drifted into lines of slavery into those sections where the manufacturers held full sway. The recent announcements about the great manufacturing of cotton and tobacco in this State relieve me of the necessity of more fully developing this proposition. Our good State is fast becoming the home of manufactures, and men from all sections are seeking foothold in our territory—at this time in a more healthy and prosperous condition than ever before in its history. We are to-day consuming more cotton in our mills and factories than is grown in North Carolina. When the war severed the commercial ties which bound us to the North, cotton factories other than neighborhood mills were as rare in this State as millioaires.

Next the old-time hunter tore off a few small scraps from a newspaper which he carried in his pocket. This was another knack, for too much or too little wadding might injure his marksmanship. Then he drew the ramrod, turned it "end for end" in the air with a graceful flourish, and laid drop of its own weight into the barrel.

Now he withdrew the ramrod, dropped it back into its place beneath the barrels, measured out the shot with the same acquired skill with which he had measured the powder, and let it flow rattling into the barrel.

The boys could not help noticing that the rolling of the shot down the long barrel made a peculiarly raucous sound. The older man used to think that this was the most musical sound in the world; it was associated with fair skies, broad fields and deep, dim woods, and with thrilling sport. Such things would make almost any sound musical; and this sound was musical to begin with.

Next came the wadding for the shot—just about as much as for the powder but more carefully and lightly pressed in. If the hunter wished to hit large game, or for any reason to plump his shot into one spot, he wet them in his mouth before he put it into the gun; if this was done it entered less when discharged—or he believed that it did.

Both barrels loaded, and the ramrod back in its place, the hunter rested the gun on his left arm, halfecked both barrels, and proceeded to take his box of caps out of his pocket with his right hand, and put two of these little deterring engines on the nipples. It was always necessary to have good caps and keep them dry; for nothing in the old hunter's experience was more distressing than to get an excellent aim, and then have the cap "smop" without discharging the gun.

The boys watched this long loading process and wondered how men could ever have been content to take so much time with the making ready to fire. But they did not realize that a gun of this sort was a great improvement on all that had gone before, and that percussion caps had marked almost as great an advance as breech-loading arms were to make afterward.

And in the day which this man with the old muzzle-loader spent with the two boys carrying fine breech-loaders, he killed more game than both of them together.

There have been some famous Western hunters even in recent times who have refused to give up their old muzzle-loaders for improved weapons. Two years ago there died in Northern California, Yreka, an old back-woodsman named Alexander Tyler, who was commonly known as "Long Aleck." He was a Tennessean, of the type of Daniel Boone. He crossed the plains in 1851, carrying with him an ancient Kentucky rifle, muzzle-loading, of course, and five feet and three inches long.

It matched well the stature of Aleck Tyler, for he stood six feet and three inches in his stockings. He was for all the rest of his life a hunter in wild districts, and it is known that with this old rifle he killed five Indians in defensive combat. No fewer than five hundred deer fell to his aim, and it was a saying in the mountains that Long Aleck could get "camp meat" when no one else could.

Aleck Tyler loaded breech-loading guns all his life, though he lived to see the meanest Indian armed with them. Now that he is dead, his long old gun, made more than sixty years ago, is treasured as a valuable relic by some of his friends at Ashland, Oregon.

### Wives Surprised their Husbands.

Durham Sun.

It is said that four married men, in a certain "society house," fixed up a party about being called from home on business. One of the men's wives happened to know there was to be a meeting, and she had the ladies wait in the hall that night in that town. She didn't do anything but fire a silver shrapnel and have the bill charged to her husband. Then she discovered and told the other women what she suspected.

### The Hope of the Country.

### Charlotte Observer.

### Success.

### Rheumacide.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### A POWDER DEPOT.

UNCLE SAM'S SAMPAN STORED IN NEW JERSEY.

Five Capacious Magazines Filled With Explosives.

New York Recorder.

In these days of wars and rumors of wars, when the periodicals of the country are filled with descriptive articles and illustrations concerning our fleets, forts and other fighting equipment, it seems strange that one thing absolutely essential to their practical use, the gun powder, has been lost sight of.

It is in New Jersey, way up in the northern part of Morris county, in the back-line valley of the Green Pond range of mountains some four or five miles from Dover that one most goodly and the most deadly powder depot, the natives all call the place by the old Indian name of Peanostine, and the government reservation the Peanostine powder magazine, but it is spoken of officially as the United States government powder depot. The tract of land comprises some 2,000 acres, 300 of which are set apart for the use of the navy. It was acquired in 1850, a large sum of money has been spent upon it, but the improvements planned will not be fully carried out for years to come, it is reported.

The entrance to the grounds is through a massive iron gateway, the posts of which were constructed from old cannon. From the gateway one traverses a rounded, well-kept roadway, with rows of shade trees upon either side for some little distance.

The buildings are without exception painted in a dull grayish blue, in order to prevent the almost infinitesimal possibility of undue warmth from the sun. They present a most cheerless appearance to the artistic eye.

All, with the one exception of the superintendent's house, are constructed of iron and brick, and look as if destined to outlast the ages.

But it is the long, low-lying structures dotted here and there about the valley that appeal most strongly to our imagination. They are at some distance apart, as a precaution against the chance of blowing one another up in the event of an explosion, and are built entirely of iron, steel and brick, and are considered to be fire, water and lightning proof. They are fitted with drenching-out, lightning, fire and other appliances, and in all of the fifteen years of their continuous use no serious accident has been recorded there.

There are five of these magazines, and they vary from 200 to 250 feet in length by about fifty feet in breadth. As they are sunk into the ground to some depth their height inside is considerably greater than a casual observer would imagine.

It would be unable to publish how much explosive material is kept constantly on hand within this powerful valley, and figures would convey but faintly and incomprehensibly the magnitude of our armament, but our citizens can rest assured that, in addition to the ships, men and money ready, Uncle Sam has hardly an abundant supply of that very necessary adjunct to modern warfare—gun powder.

### Success.

### Rheumacide.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### Shaker Digestive Cordial.

### SUCCESS.

### RHEUMACIDE.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

### SHAKER DIGESTIVE CORDIAL.

IF YOU ARE HUSTLER YOU WILL ADVERTISE YOUR Business. SEND YOUR ADVERTISING ORDER TO NEW YORK. THAT CLASS OF READER: THAT YOU Wish your Advertisement TO REACH the class who read THE DEMOCRAT.

Belts, gum bands and newest and all animals cured in 30 minutes. L. Whitehead's Sanitary Lotion. This new lotion cures all skin diseases. It is sold by E. T. Whitehead, 107 North Main Street, New York City. 11-4-92.

English-Speaking Americans receive all kind of medical, dental, surgical and pharmaceutical supplies. Dr. J. W. Whitehead, 107 North Main Street, New York City. 11-4-92.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS. Mr. Whitehead's Sanitary Lotion has been used for over fifty years. It is sold by E. T. Whitehead, 107 North Main Street, New York City. 11-4-92.

Mr. Whitehead's Sanitary Lotion has been used for over fifty years. It is sold by E. T. Whitehead, 107 North Main Street, New York City. 11-4-92.

Mr. Whitehead's Sanitary Lotion has been used for over fifty years. It is sold by E. T. Whitehead, 107 North Main Street, New York City. 11-4-92.

### MAIN STREET RESTAURANT.

107 North Main Street, New York City.

107 North Main Street, New York City.

### GROVES.

MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS.

### TASTELESS CHILL TONIC.

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

### SUCCESS.

Perseverance always triumphs. While Edison and others have started the world time and again with wonderful inventions, those who persevered until they were baffled and ruined.

### RHEUMACIDE.

It is the happy culmination of the inventive genius and persistent effort of a Southern chemist. It is composed of 14 ingredients, only two of which were ever tried by medical men for rheumatism. It is, therefore, a new discovery, and the most powerful blood purifier known. A trial will convince.

### WE DYE TO LIVE!

COMPERE & SON, Parisian Dye Works, Steam-Dyeing, -Dyeing, -Bleaching, AND RENOVATING, 107 North Main Street, New York City.

### Hudson's English Kitchen.

187 Main St., Norfolk, Va.

Is the Leading Dining Room in the City for Ladies and Gentlemen. It has a Temperance Place. All month. Hudson's Surprising Coffee a Specialty. 11-6-92.

State Library