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VOL. XII. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1896. NO. 25.

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SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
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DENTIST.
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JOHNSTON
The Jeweler.
With a thorough knowledge of the business and a complete outfit of tools and materials, I am better prepared than ever to do everything that is expected of a watch-maker and jeweler.
A full line of
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry
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Spectacles and eye glasses properly fitted and are free of charge. All work warranted and as low as good work can be done.
Machines adjusted and repaired.
Look for my big watch sign at the Drug Store.
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HAVING INCREASED MY FACILITIES I AM NOW PREPARED TO FURNISH DOUBLE QUANTITY OF BRICK.
Also will take contract to furnish lots from 50,000 or more anywhere within 50 miles of Scotland Neck
Can furnish what kind of brick. Correspondence solicited.
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A specialty of Bracket and Scroll work of all kinds. Work done cheap and work guaranteed.
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Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

MISSION OF THE VIOLETS.

BY EMMA PLAYTER SEABURY.

Long ages ago, when the earth was young,
There were wood nymphs playing around,
When the songs of summer had all been sung,
And the leaves fell on the ground.
And the touch of the frost had blighted the flowers,
These fairies used to creep,
Into a tree, in the ferny bowers,
And cuddle down for a sleep.

And they never awoke through the winter, you see,
Till the Spring came over the hills,
And the sap welled up in the heart of the tree,
And the sunshine freed the rills;
And a robin sung in the topmost bough,
And the arbutus smiled in the wood;
They knew it was time to wake up now,
And the fairies understood.

One year they danced so late in the fall
They dreamed when the Spring was nigh;
Turned over, and never woke up at all,
When she kissed them and passed them by.
And Summer came tiptoeing down the glen,
And the fern leaves whispered and shook,
And the wild rose scattered her blossoms again,
At the witching call of the brook.

And the daisies were dead, and the parching grass
Rustled its faded shreds,
The nestlings chirped when they saw them pass,
As they stole from their mossy beds;
And no one welcomed them back to earth,
Now frolicsome Spring had fled,
And the Queen of the nymphs had lost her mirth,
In the rollicking dance she led.

She summoned her court, and a law was made,
That some of the fauns must lie
Under the snows that the winter laid,
And the leaves that were drifting by,
And watch through all the icy cold,
For the Spring and wake the rest;
So the violets hide in the rich brown mold,
And pull it over their breast.

But whenever they hear the voice of the Spring,
You are certain to see them peep,
And they make the isles of the forest ring,
Waking the nymphs who sleep.
For the violets are as true as the skies,
And the Dryads have no fear;
So they sleep till they open their sweet blue eyes,
And call that the Spring is here.

Why Latin is Used.

Youth's Companion.

"Why doesn't the doctor write his prescription in English instead of Latin?" asked a man of a druggist, whose reply the New York *Herald* publishes:

In the first place, Latin is a more exact and concise language than English, and being a dead language, does not change, as all living languages do

Then, again, since a very large part of all drugs in use are botanical, they have in the pharmacopœia the same names that they have in botany—the scientific names. Two-thirds of such drugs haven't any English names, and so couldn't be written in English.

But suppose a doctor did write a prescription in English for an uneducated patient. The patient reads it, thinks he remembers it, and so tries to get it filled from memory the second time. Suppose, for instance, it called for iodide of potassium, and he got it confused with cyanide of potassium. He could safely take ten grains of the first, but one grain of the second would kill him.

That's an extreme case, but it will serve for an illustration. Don't you see how the Latin is a protection and a safeguard to the patient? Prescriptions in Latin he can't read, and consequently does not try to remember.

Now for a final reason. Latin is a language that is used by scientific men the world over, and no other language is. You can get a Latin prescription filled in any country on the face of the earth where there is a drug store.

We had a prescription here the other day which we had put up originally, and which had since been stamped by druggists in London, Paris, Berlin, Constantinople, Cairo and Calcutta. What good would an English prescription be in St. Petersburg?

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If your have Loss of appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at E. T. Whitehead & Co's Drug Store.

MUD BATHS.

NOT GOOD FOR ANY.

Stay Out of Them.

Richmond Dispatch.

How to wake up the mind, fortify the heart, and toughen the sinews and muscles for the battles and business of life is almost the first thing that occupies a man when he finds himself the father of a real boy. Blindness and ignorance and helplessness are terrible to contemplate. Light, knowledge, and power are the prime necessities. How the poor, helpless little one shall be developed, strengthened, and equipped and thoroughly furnished for a useful and happy life is the great study.

Naturally, as the son of man is expected to move among men and be one of them, as men are to be his companions and antagonists, his friends, and his enemies, his helps and his competitors, his first business is to know them. As mankind are to be the element in which he moves, he must make himself well and familiarly acquainted with human nature. How to go about to learn human nature is the great consideration.

The "mud bath," or immersion in the river Styx, that, according to heathen mythology, bounds Tartarus, has—in the heathen and half-heathen past—been accepted by many. To relieve their offspring of the sensitiveness, the shrinking modesty, that somehow is, like the down on fruits and flowers, the almost sure attendant upon delicate sensibilities and noble natures, they send them out into the world at a very early age. And, in place of matured characters, of healthy bodies, and great souls, there result perverted, warped, dwarfed, dried, unhealthy bodies and hardened, withered hearts. The mud-bath education makes the pupil familiar with human nature in its dregs. And whether in the experiences of court life and high society, or the lowest walks, wherever the world the flesh and the devil have sway, human nature is at its worst. And the knowledge of it that is acquired under their auspices had better not be known. At best, men and women of the world are safest studied as curious specimens, and a plain man or woman may look on their assemblies as he would visit a menagerie. "Unto their assembly, O mine honor, be not thou united." If he will be a little careful he will find them harmless. He will find most of them caged in their own personal vanity and ambition, blind drunk, or huddled together, and shut up with notions of etiquette and conventionality. It is a rare thing for one of them to get out of its box. The "Travels of Gulliver" are a misanthrope's study of the world with its Lilliputians and Brobdignags, its Laputans and Howynhyms. They landed their author in a lunatic asylum. And the study of human nature from that point of view, promises utter disgust or lunacy. And yet there are parents who count the mud bath and knowledge of the wickedness of the world—that sort of acquaintance with human nature—as a good preparation for life.

When a machine, or engine, or instrument is being made ready for work, its minutest part is cleansed form every possible hindrance in the way of dust, gum, rust, or accretion of every kind; its pivots and points are fixed and firm, and all its action is assured true and direct. No warp, bending, or looseness can be allowed. Any defect may throw the whole thing out of gear. Possibility of failure is avoided by excluding irregularity. Guards and double guards are established. "No such word as fail." It will not be found in that sort of company. And certainly for the work of life the clearest possible principles, as jewels in a watch, are the surest dependence and hope. And the best way to keep out of vice is to keep entirely clear of the ways that lead into it. To be familiar with it, warm with life and sympathy, is the surest way to be made its captive. Not so bad as represented, and alive with blandishments are its commendations.

A student of art makes himself familiar only with the works of masters, and with nature in her most beautiful forms. He will avoid the sight of imperfect or bad work. His ideal is his worship, and to it he will be jealously loyal. There is large wisdom in Falstaff's observation of Justice Shallow:

"It is wonderful to see the semblable coherence of his men's spirits and his; they by observing him, do bear themselves like foolish justices; he by conversing with them is turned into a justice like serving man; their spirits are so married that they flock together like so many wild geese. * * * It is certain that either wise bearing or ignorant carriage is caught as [illegible] B. F. John- diseases one of another; th[illegible] men take heed of their co[illegible] who desires to make [illegible] the commission- will be careful to gi[illegible] by adopting the old to that kind ap[illegible] ng new books it would be glad to hear[illegible] n the parents and teachers which books shall be used.

Strange Prophecy.

Wilmington Messenger.

CHADBOURN, N. C., May 20.

Will you do me the personal kindness to publsh the following:

I am not a politician and take no stock in such matters, but I am an astrologist and I constantly watch the stars, and by them find out the destiny of men and nations. I will not attempt to explain to your readers the science of astrology, for they cannot understand it. But I am going to tell you what the stars have to say.

Ever since the first of April there has been a strange movement among the stars. They say that Grover Cleveland is a man of greater destiny than Napoleon Bonaparte. He is going to suddenly change his views on the financial question. He has been under the spell of a powerful hypnotist for the past few years, who has been employed by Wall street and the bankers of Europe to influence him. This powerful spell is going to be broken by a most mysterious influence, I cannot understand. The next Republican National Convention is going to break up in a big row. The next Democratic Convention is going to declare for the unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1. Grover Cleveland is going to be nominated by acclamation and will be elected by 100 electorial votes, and his third administration will astonish the whole civilized world. Jule Carr is going to be elected Governor of North Carolina by a majority of 75,000 votes. The Populists and Democrats are going to fuse and sweep the State from the mountains to the seashore. Cuba is going to gain her independence in six months and Spain is going to get into a short but lively war with the United States. On the first day of August, the United States gun boats will vigorously bombard the city of Havana. Gen. Weyler will be killed in this terrific battle.

The English, French and German press will be exceedingly hostile to the United States. There will be wars and rumors of wars but the United States will steer clear of war during the closing months of summer and fall months there will be unsual phenomena both on land and sea, and the whole world will be in a state of intense excitement. The churches all over the United States and Great Britain and Ireland will be thronged with worshippers and preachers everywhere will be proclaiming the advent of the millennial dawn.

Please don't put this in the waste basket for it contains the language of the stars. Don't call the author a crank or pronounce this sensational. Tell all of your readers to save the copy of the paper containing this article and tell them to watch.

DE CASTRO, Astrologer.

Williard Colony in North Carolina.

The May number of the Southern States Magazine said:

"The Francis E. Willard Co-Operative Colony has just begun operations, it is said, at Andrews, N. C. It is located in Valley river valley, which is in the extreme southwestern corner of North Carolina. The railroad from Asheville to Murphy passes through the 20,000 acres of land purchased by the Willardites. The first instalment of the colony, headed by President W. C. Damon and Secretary E. P. Smith, arrived in Andrews last October, and since then the population has steadily increased. The colonists have adopted a novel and interesting set of by-laws to govern their enterprise. They say that they do not wish to boom land, or to build a town; that they are moved by a deep conviction that society throughout the United States generally is constructed on a wrong basis, and they propose to begin all over again in their new locality and so gradually bring the entire people around to their way of thinking. It is reported that before the war more than a million and a half of gold was taken out of the valley where the Willardites are located, and expert gold miners say that with improved machinery more than that amount can be taken from the mines formerly worked.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a Cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New [illegible]ry. B. F. Merrill, Bald[illegible], says that he has used [illegible]ed it and never knew it [illegible] rather have it than [illegible]use it always cures.

Sal[illegible]
The One True Bl[illegible]
Prepared only by [illegible]
Hood's Pill[illegible] [illegible]22 E. 25th St., Chi- [illegible] it at hand and has [illegible]cause it instantly [illegible] Bottles at E. T. [illegible]g Store.
Wanted—An [illegible]
Protect your ideas; they [illegible]
Write JOHN WEDDERBUR[illegible]
neys, Washington, D. C., for
and list of two hundred inve[illegible]

THE SIZE OF THE SUN.

To Journey Across it by Train Would Take Two Years and a Half.

Alden W. Quimby in Ladies' Home Journal.

The sun, provided we measure only the disc seen with the smoked glass, is eight hundred and sixty-six thousand miles in diameter, i. e. one hundred and eight earths could be comfortable ranged side across the disk. To cover the surface would require many thousands. To fill the interior we should need one million three hundred thousand. On a smaller scale we might represent the sun by a ball two feet in diameter and the earth by a good-sized grain of shot. Let the sun be hollowed out, then place the earth at its real distance of two hundred and forty thousand miles. There would yet remain nearly two hundred thousand miles of space between the moon's orbit and the inclosing shell of the sun. Indeed, to journey from one side of the sun to the other, through the centre, would take one of our swift express trains nearly two years and a half. So vast a globe must be heavy. Since its density is only one-quarter that of the the earth, it only weighs as much as three hundred and thirty thousand earths, or two octillions of tons! The attraction of gravity on its surface would cause a man whose weight was one hundred and fifty pounds to weigh two tons.

Dangerous Literature.

Durham Sun.

Some one has remarked that "good books are a blessing; all others a curse." It is a sweeping declaration, yet in a great measure true, for there is a class of books that are literally a curse to the community. The kind of publication that may be designated as dime-novel literature is the most dangerous imaginable, especially for boys between the ages of fourteen and eighteen. They may be harmless for people who have passed the three-score-and-ten mark, for their imagination is not easily inflammable, but for the minds of youths they are the rankest poison. How they vitiate the current of life in the young has been painfully illustrated in the case of three boys, none of them over eighteen years of age, upon whom just now terrible punishment has been visited by a Pennsylvania court.

They were sons of respectable, even well-to-do parents, living in happy homes, surrounded by good influences; offspring of pure mothers and honorable fathers. In an evil hour some cursed yellow colored dime novel of the "Bloody Bill, the Terror of Hangman's Gulch" order fell into their hands. It was eagerly devoured; then another and yet another and so on until their imagination was all inflamed with the ambition to lead the life of desperadoes. They left their homes one night and placed obstructions upon a railway line with the intention of derailing a train and robbing the passengers. They succeded in the first part of their program, even to the extent of causing the death of the engineer and fireman, and the serious wounding of several other persons, but they failed to rob anybody. In time they were detected as the authors of the crime, tried and convicted, and a few days ago the court sentenced one to imprisonment for life and the others to penal servitude for forty years.

"I Don't Want To."

Exchange.

"I don't wan't to pile that wood," whined Jim. "I don't want to go to the store," growled Ned. "I don't want to fill the wood-box," grumblen Tom.

Ho, boys! shame on you! Who does everything for you? Your mother? Who gives you your bright eyes, your quick feet, and strong hands? Be sure He wishes you to use them to honor him and to help those who love you. Up, boys! I hope the boys who read this paper always do what mother wants. And girls should try, too.

What the Shakers of Mount Lebanon know more about than anyboky else, is the use of herbs and how to be healthy.

They have studied the power of food. They nearly all live to a ripe old age.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is prepared by the Shakers from herbs and plants with a special tonic power over the stomach.

It helps the stomach digest its food, and digested food is the strength-maker.

Strong muscles, strong body, strong brain, all come from properly digested food.

A sick stomach can be cured and digestion made easy by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It cures nausea, loss of appetite, pain in the stomach, headache, giddiness, weakness and other symptoms of indigestion, certainly and permanently.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Advice to Young Business Men.

Selected.

A certain lawyer of my acquaintance has surprised me by getting so much practice—a quiet person not one of the hustlers who so often monopolize success in a community. This winter I have been brought in contact with a number of young business men, and many times, after suggesting their getting advice from one person or another and finally suggesting this lawyer—more dignified and awe-inspiring as it struck me—the young fellow's countenance would brighten, and he would assent readily, saying "Well, I don't mind asking him." Evidently he is conciliatory, never scornful, allows himself no surly days, no irritable moods. What uneasy, ignorant client would not choose for his lawyer a man whom all the world "does not mind asking"?

Again, we have a new postmaster in the town with one accord rejoiced in the change. Already I prefer the old one. I think I should vote for him, distinctly feeling that my moneyed interests were safer in his hands. He was not a sharp business man; he was slow, but he was gracious, and I dared to question him in a difficulty till I understood and could make use of all the assistance which the postal service afforded.

If I, who am not easily disturbed, feel almost incapable of inquiring further after receiving one or two thorough, no doubt, but to my unofficial mind not quite intelligible assertions, from his majesty, the present incumbent, how helpless must be the timid person standing before such a magnate.

If you snub a man here and there are short with another, and unsympathetic with half a dozen who "have no sense," you will soon find that that a large number of "fools" estimated by Carlyle in the general population will be sensible enough to pass you by as unsuited to their case. Meantime, while you sit idle at the receipt of custom your kindly rival will win that general patronage which soon wins elevated position; and mere slips of manners—though, perhaps, only occasionally—may have cost you your career.

Not too Funny.

Exchange.

It doesn't pay to be too funny. A man who formerly boarded at a Maine hotel used always to call for "cold hen" when he saw chicken on the bill of fare. The table girl and cook thereupon prepared for him, and whenever chicken was served an old hen was provided, and this particular boarder always got a generous piece of that. This order of things had continued for three months without the boarder suspecting the joke, one day he called the waitress to him and told her he was getting sick of old hens, and he'd like to have a taste of chicken. "Very well," was the reply, "you can have it, but you ordered old hen regularly, and as this house always pleases its guests when it is possible we've been giving you what you ordered."

For Parents.

Dunn Union.

Teach your children by example. Be a copy for them. Excuse them for such of your faults as they inherit. Don't bequeath them a hasty temper and then whip them for it. Don't gossip before them and punish them for gossiping. Don't prevent them from romping and having minds of their own. Don't frighten them with ghost stories. Don't lie to them. Don't neglect to give them anything you promise them—even punishment. Don't forget that you were a child once, and do to them as you would have had others do to you.

SUCCESS
Perseverance always brings it. While Edison and others have startled the world time and again with wonderful inventions, those who searched after a constitutional cure for RHEUMATISM were baffled until recently.
RHEUMACIDE.
Is the happy culmination of the inventive genius and persistent efforts 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.
Sold in Scotland Neck by E. T. Whitehead & Co. Price $1 per bottle.
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Is the Leading Dining Room in the City for Ladies and Gentlemen. Strictly a Temperance Place. All meals 25c.
Hudson's Surpassing Coffee a Specialty. 1 16 1y

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Business.

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 Diarrhœa. 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.

Whooping Cough quickly cured by Laxapine. Laxapine. Laxapine.