

THE GOLD LEAF.

HENDERSON, N. C.

THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1894.

AT THE BAR.

"Who speaks for this man?" From the Great White Throne, veiled in its rosy clouds, the voice came forth. Before it stood a pale, thin, and weary man, and behind it, and to the right, the mighty accents summoned quick and dead.

"Who speaks for this man?" the voice came forth. "Who speaks for this man?" the voice came forth.

Shivering he listened for his early life. Had passed in dull unnoted calm away. He had no glory to his early strife. No wealth of fame, or genius' fiery ray. Weary, lone, unglorified and obscure. Born in the shadow, dying 'mid the poor.

Lo, from the solemn concourse, hushed and dim. The widow's prayer, the orphan's blessing rose. The stranger told of trouble shared by him. The tone of eloquent hours and softened woes. And like a chorus spoke the crushed and sad. "He gave us all he could and what he had."

And little words of loving kindness said. And tender thoughts, and helps in times of need. Sprang up like leaves by soft spring showers. In some waste corner, by chance-flung seed.

In grateful words heard the modest soul. Such trifles gathered to so blest a whole. O, ye, by circumstance's strong fetters bound. The store so little, and the hand so frail. Do but the best you can for all around. Let sympathy be true, nor courage fail. Winning among your neighbors, poor and weak. Some witness at your trial hour, to speak. —*At the Bar.*

THE DEAD SENATOR.

Press Opinions on the Death of Senator Vance.

ONE OF THE FOREMOST SOUTHERN MEN. When Zebulon B. Vance died one of the foremost Southern men passed away. He attained a large and enviable reputation before he reached the age when men, as a rule, begin the serious work of their lives. The influence which he acquired so early in life was not only left to strengthen during the remaining years of his life.

The people of North Carolina trusted and loved him. He was always honest in his opinions and fearless in expressing them.

His long public career was without a stain, and his private life was above reproach.

As a member of the House of Representatives, as Governor of his State, and as a United States Senator, he proved his ability and his devotion to convictions of duty.

He was one of the most original and impressive personalities that has appeared in public life during this generation.

He knew the people and understood how to reach them. He was the most famous stump speaker in the country in the more active period of his life.

Mr. Vance will be missed in the Senate and in the country. The Democratic party, but he will be missed even more sadly in North Carolina, a State of which by common consent he was regarded as the noblest citizen.—*Atlanta Journal.*

THE IDEAL OF THE PLAIN PEOPLE. We know of no public man in North Carolina who can bring to the Senate the same strong personality and keen intellect which made the late Senator Vance a commanding figure in our national Legislature. This is not written in disparagement of North Carolinians, but is the statement of a fact which we think not even North Carolina will deny. For Vance was a man who in many respects was unique. His reputation rested largely upon his wonderful gift of humor and anecdote, that is the penalty which all men of wit have to pay for a faculty which we honestly believe to be disastrous to the permanent fame of a man in public life. Still, Vance was a strong reasoner and a speaker of fine resources. He was a man of excellent natural ability, and he was more of a student than most people imagined. But he would break a flight of eloquence or halt abruptly along the line of compact argument to "tell a joke"—and as a "joker" he will be remembered long after his more substantial qualities have been forgotten. He was the ideal of the plain people of North Carolina, who not only admired him but really seemed to have a warm personal affection for him.—*Petersburg Index-Appal.*

AT THE COFFIN. A commonwealth mourns because her truest soul, her best loved son, has gone from her.

Sentinel Vance was wound around the hearts of his people more closely than other men. He was their friend, their tribune, their voice.

Position could not corrupt, gold could not buy him. He was the child of a Commonwealth, the offspring of a people. A soldier, statesman, man of the people, he filled his time.

Thousands of North Carolinians feel a personal loss in the death of the great commoner.

The tears of a great people are poured out as an oblation at the grave of our best beloved son.

He had his faults—he was but mortal—but sorrow shuts them out and leaves the grandeur and noble deeds of a great life.

We all know that the memory of one enshrined in the hearts of a people can never die.

And yet it is fitting that the people should show their love and veneration in outward signs.

If any North Carolinian ever deserved a monument it was Zebulon B. Vance.

The people of the State will gladly contribute to this cause. No cause is nearer their hearts. No appeal would they more readily respond to.

Let granite lift its lofty height mutely testifying to the love and respect of a great people for their noble dead.—*Durham Globe.*

A TRUE SON OF NORTH CAROLINA. Senator Vance is dead—a man who, in times of peace and war, has proven

himself a true son of his mother North Carolina, whom he loved so well, and who had endeared herself to her people in such a way as few, if any, of her great sons have done. Full of years and of honors, he has gone to his rest.

We are not of those who have thought that an occasion like this is one for tears; but, rather, that with St. Paul we should with exultant shout exclaim: "Oh, death, where is thy sting? Oh, grave, where is thy victory?"

Sentinel Vance is gone, but his memory is enshrined in the hearts of his people, and his fame is recorded indelibly upon the pages of his country's history.—*Goldboro Argus.*

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As a soldier, as Governor of the State of North Carolina, as a member of the national Legislature, he served with distinguished ability, and few men in public life were so well liked as he.

In the private relations of life he was greatly beloved. The people of North Carolina especially loved and honored him, and he was always their friend. The Old North State has great cause for grief in the death of Zebulon B. Vance, as has his friends elsewhere.—*Norfolk Virginian.*

DEATH OF SENATOR VANCE. The death of Senator Z. B. Vance, while looked for, in the nature of things, at no very distant day, sends a thrill of sorrow through the hearts of thousands of his countrymen, and nowhere will that shock be more keenly felt than in Virginia, and in that locality where he was so well and so affectionately known. He was a man of brilliant ability and of the sternest patriotism. He was a man in whom eloquence went hand in hand with rich humor and strong common sense. He was a practical statesman up to the last days of his life. North Carolina has had in Mr. Vance a servant without reproach, a representative with ability, and one always at his post of duty. It will be hard to find a man even in the State of North Carolina, where great men grow in profusion, to completely fill the vacancy left by Zebulon B. Vance.—*Norfolk Landmark.*

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Three times he was called to occupy the gubernatorial chair, and three times he has been chosen as our representative in the United States Senate. During the late war the people never had a truer or better friend than Zebulon B. Vance. When right after the war everything was in confusion, and misrule was rampant, it was Governor Vance who put things right and saved the State. In the Democratic campaigns for many years he was the central figure, and when it was known that Vance would speak in any corner of the State, great crowds flocked to hear him. He was perhaps the wisest man in the Senate, till his health became so impaired that he was compelled to be more serious. He was not only funny, but broadminded and solid on the great political questions of the day. He was often invited to speak on important occasions in the North and East, and on any occasion or at any place he was highly appreciated and reflected honor on our fair State.

The brightest pages of North Carolina's history will be full of the deeds and results emanating from our dead statesman. Peace to his ashes.—*Waynesville Courier.*

A MONUMENT TO HIS MEMORY. A biographical sketch of the Senator would be very considerable part of the life of North Carolina. His native ability, his wit, his aptness in speech, his genial personality, his honesty of purpose, his administrative ability, are known of all men. May North Carolina do as much for his memory as he has done for his own State.

It is greatly to be regretted that the light of his life went out at a time when he met with disappointment in political endeavors, when his purposes were thwarted by his opponents, and the men and measures he championed were mainly destined to defeat. This, however, will only increase the general sympathy which now fills every heart and add to the grief which pervades every North Carolinian.

His memory will be enshrined in the hearts of our people. But that is not enough. A monument should be raised to this great and good man, whose life was devoted to his State. There must be in gratitude some permanent mark of the love which our people have had for him; may one part of North Carolina vie with another to this end.—*Winston Sentinel.*

HIS VOICE WAS GENERALLY FOR THE RIGHT. Senator Vance was a politician in every sense of the word, but few were as honest as he. His friends were found among every class. He had admirers in all parties. Like all men with convictions and ability, he made enemies. He was human and made mistakes. When he raised his voice in the Senate Chamber it was generally for the right. His votes were seldom, if ever, recorded in favor of a bad measure. If all our representatives were made of the same material our country would have escaped some of the horrors of plutocratic rule. When we measure his intellect, influence and apparent desire to create better conditions, we often wonder why we don't see more results. But we all fall short of what we might attain.—*Progressive Farmer.*

Ordered on Trial. OAKLAND, CAL.—About two years I ordered from J. R. Gato & Co., San Francisco, a bottle of Simmons Liver Regulator on trial, and so satisfactory has been its use in expelling bile from the system and regulating the action of the liver that from an order of one at a time the order has risen to a dozen bottles at once.—*B. V. Lawrence.*

STATE BANKS.

[New Bern Journal.]

The advocates of more money for the people are now looking hopefully for the repeal of the ten per cent tax on the issues of State banks.

It is excusable how the bill creating such a tax came to pass, violative as it is of the rights of all the States.

We know that it was argued that national banks could not compete with State banks and in order to sustain the name of currency it was necessary to put a prohibitory tax on the issue of State banks. It is marvelous how it came to pass that the representatives of any State consented to the passage of a law attacking State rights, and affecting the right of the people to regulate their own currency.

The law should be repealed because it prevents the exercise of the indubitable rights of the States, and is subversive of the liberties of the people.

The Constitution prohibits the coinage of money, but there is no provision of that sacred instrument that can be tortured into the prohibition of banks to issue. The law will be held to be unconstitutional by any court of competent jurisdiction.

Whether it is expedient for a State to charter a bank is a question to be determined by itself. Its right to do so is not to be questioned.

All that Congress is asked to do in the matter is to repeal the law imposing a tax of ten per cent upon the issues of State banks.

It will then be for the States and the people thereof to determine whether they will have banks, and what shall be their scope and limitations if any are to exist. We say to the General Government remove your oppressive hands, and we will take care of ourselves.

That the people need more money is not a subject of debate.

The demand for more silver has been heard throughout the land but it has been decided adversely, with some little show of reason, but what reason there can be for retaining a law in direct conflict with the rights of the State and the liberties of the people, can not be conjectured, unless it is to be found in the fact that the national banks have the Federal government by the throat and it fears to offend them.

Let this be assigned as the reason, and a Congress will be elected that will sweep the national banks from existence.

We do not think this desirable, so we hope that the tax will be repealed, and the States left free.

"A wolf in sheep's clothing," the substance of the "cut" as being just as good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. If you don't want to be bitten, don't use having Ayer's Sarsaparilla, even if it is a little dearer. Depend on it, it will be cheaper for you in the end.

Small Things Pay.

We are every day reminded that the farmer in North Carolina has the advantage over his brothers in other parts of the United States. The horse drovers who come to us from adjoining States say they find that the North Carolina farmer has the cash to pay for his stock, while South of us mortgaged men and other papers have to be taken for horse feed.

This seeming insignificant circumstance, trivial at first, speaks volumes for the industry, intelligence and thrift of the farmers of our Commonwealth. It is the difference between want and plenty and between farming for nothing and farming for something. We are particularly proud of this condition and prouder still that farming in this State is advancing along the right lines. Every farmer in reach of a market should market better, eggs, poultry, vegetables and fruits enough to meet all his family expenses. This can be done by giving these small things attention. If your cow gives two gallons of milk a day, feed her with a fuller and richer ration and get three gallons. It can be done, and with an improvement in the richness of the milk. Proper care for poultry will prove remunerative also. These little auxiliaries to a proportion of the time and care will result in the bigger operations on the farm. Not only so, but they give variety to the table, thus improving the health as well as helping to fill the pocket.

We do not mean to hazard any particularly we say that diversity of crops, particularly to these smaller sources of wealth are at the foundation of our farmers. Let those who have not tried it begin this spring.—*State Agricultural Department Bulletin.*

Do not put off taking a spring medicine but take Ayer's Sarsaparilla now. It will purify your blood, strengthen your nerves and give you a good appetite.

Hood's pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

The greatest men are not those who have accumulated the largest amount of this world's goods, but those who have accomplished much in the direction of bettering the condition of the human family.

It is more blessed to be in debt with a clear conscience than to have an abundance of property cleared of indebtedness by dishonest transactions.

Covetousness is both the beginning and the end of the devil's alphabet, the first vice in corrupt nature that moves, and the last which dies.

We should always conduct ourselves towards our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend.

It will not help your own crops to throw stones at your neighbor's truck patch.

A corn extractor: The crow.

Specimen Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speake, Catwag, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctor said it was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Melville Dorsey's drug store.

Ordered on Trial. OAKLAND, CAL.—About two years I ordered from J. R. Gato & Co., San Francisco, a bottle of Simmons Liver Regulator on trial, and so satisfactory has been its use in expelling bile from the system and regulating the action of the liver that from an order of one at a time the order has risen to a dozen bottles at once.—*B. V. Lawrence.*

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WHAT THE Electrochaise IS

"Cure when all else fails."

CONVENIENT, because you can carry it in your pocket.
SURE, because it is a home remedy.
SAFE, because it aids nature to cure.
EASY, because it leaves no bad effects.
because you take no medicine.

WHAT IT DOES: It causes the body to absorb ATMOSPHERIC OXYGEN, and draws from nature's laboratory the agent of its curative effects.

Governor THOS. M. HOLT says: "I always get good results from the Electrochaise."

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Simple, Perfect, Self-Regulating. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs than any other incubator. HATCHER. Lowest Priced FIRST-CLASS Hatchery made. Circulate free. Send 6 cents for Illustrated Catalogue. Full of valuable information to persons interested in poultry.

GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Illinois.
Mention GOLD LEAF when you write.

THE POULTRY YARD.

FACTS ABOUT FOWLS.

A Few Things Worth Considering.

In an exchange we find some very suggestive items considering the importance of giving more attention to egg-producing with a view to increasing the prices of farm products, and keeping American money among Americans.

Eggs were imported during July, 1893, to the extent of 326,874 doz., valued at \$20,000. In July of last year, the imports were 457,307 doz., valued at \$44,000. For the seven months ending July 31, 1893, there was a decreased importation to the value of \$12,500. While these imports are only 1 of what used to come in before the McKinley tariff imposed a duty of 5c. per doz., there is no more need of this country buying nearly 327,000 doz. eggs per month than there is of buying that much grain or cotton.

From these statistics, it becomes a self-evident fact that American farmers should look the situation in the face, brace up to their privileges and convert their low priced wheat and other products into eggs, poultry, and eggs. Such a disposal of farm produce means higher prices for grain, cheaper transportation and more fertilizer for the farm.

Let the American farmers be educated to these facts in their Farmers' Clubs, Grange meetings, Institutes and in the home circle, and how soon they would appeal for some reliable journals on keeping poultry profitably, and begin to develop the egg and poultry industry by utilizing the cheap grain, the cast-off vegetables and fruit, hitherto only one-half utilized by the pigs or the compost heap. I know one farmer who makes a study of making poultry profitable, and yearly reaps from his profits a good payment on his farm.

There is no fertilizer of richer quality than the droppings of the poultry; so long when made on the farm, no half day need be lost in bringing it from the manure pile, and no mortgage on the future crop need be given as payment. The head of the Rices planted a late keeping variety of potatoes, and found that of June, which looked frail and unpromising until he gave them a dressing of chicken manure, when they put on a glory of existence unknown before in that old orchard; and when taken from their beds the first of November, they were a joy and a treasure not soon forgotten.

Value of Lawn Clippings for Poultry. [Poultry Journal.] Years ago it was supposed that hens in the winter must be fed nothing but grain, and that mostly corn. Now, the wide-awake poultryman feeds a large proportion of hay to his laying stock, and gets three gallons of milk a day, and with an improvement in the richness of the milk. Proper care for poultry will prove remunerative also. These little auxiliaries to a proportion of the time and care will result in the bigger operations on the farm. Not only so, but they give variety to the table, thus improving the health as well as helping to fill the pocket.

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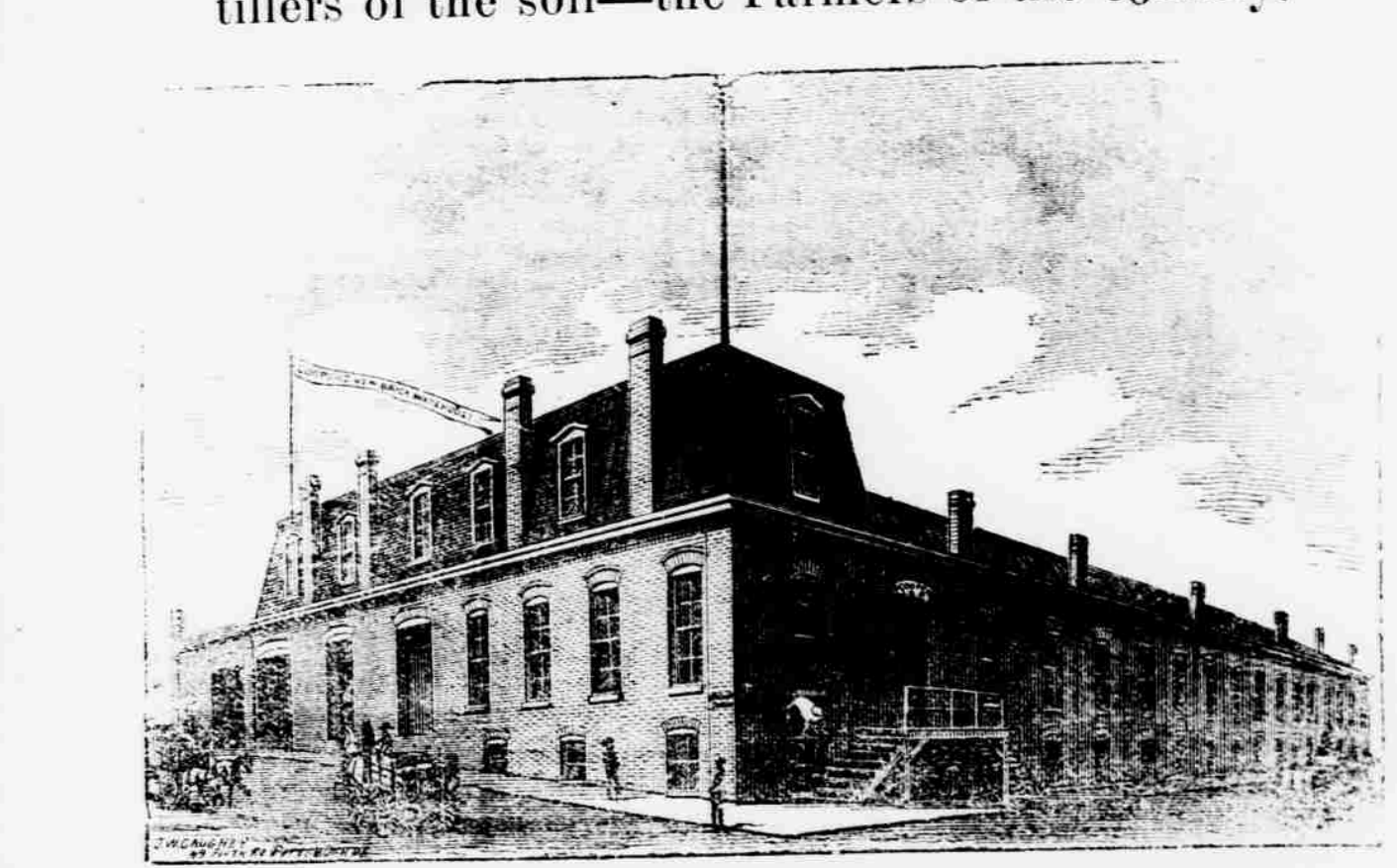
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"MORE MONEY!"

That is what everybody wants and needs, and no one is more deserving of all they get than the honest, hard working tillers of the soil—the Farmers of the country.



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Large and Well Lighted Floor—Best Accommodations for Farmers and their Teams.

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AMPLE CAPITAL AND ABILITY TO CARRY OUT EVERY PROMISE MADE.

A trial will convince—if you are not already counted among our patrons. Old customers are **already convinced.** Come and see us. We promise to send you home satisfied.

VERY TRULY YOURS, THE TOBACCO FARMERS' FRIEND,

D. Y. COOPER, Proprietor.

SHEPPARD'S EXCELSIOR COOK STOVES

MADE FROM PURE PIG IRON.

Not one pound of Scrap Iron is ever used in these goods.

DURABLE, CONVENIENT AND ECONOMICAL.

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Twenty different sizes and kinds.

Every Stove Warranted Against Defects.

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I am prepared to furnish estimates and execute all work in Monuments, Cemetery & Street Curbing, Door Steps, Window Sills and Lintels, &c. All kinds of cut or rough stone at Lowest Prices. Work delivered free on board cars in Henderson. Finest quality of Granite.

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Remember you can get as good work, at as reasonable prices, as any other place.

As anywhere. No matter whether you want a vehicle made out and out, or want repairing done, we are prepared to accommodate you on short notice and in the most workmanlike and satisfactory manner. Having thoroughly fitted up our shops with all necessary tools and implements, and employing only the best workmen, we are better prepared than ever to supply Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, &c., at lowest prices. We make a specialty of manufacturing the celebrated

Alliance Wagon, one of the best wagons sold. It cannot be excelled. We are prepared to do all kinds of work with neatness and dispatch, and make a specialty of carriage painting.

REPAIRING AND HORSESHOEING.

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Very Respectfully,
CROW & MARSTON,
HENDERSON, N. C.

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100 Chickens out of 100 fertile eggs. Send for circular. H. M. SHEAR & SONS, Quincy, Ill.

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Best Fitted up Shaving Parlor in Town.

When you wish an easy shave, As good as barber ever gave, Just call on me at my salon, Morning or evening, or afternoon. I cut the hair with ease and grace. To suit the contour of the face.

My room is neat and towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen. And everything I think you'll find To suit the face and please the mind. And all my art and skill can do, If you will call, I'll do for you.

Hard Times Fertilizers.

Send for circular. H. M. SHEAR & SONS, Quincy, Ill.