

The Milton Chronicle.

TERMS CASH \$2 Per Annum.

Pledged to Truth, to Liberty and Law,....No Favors Win Us, and no Fear shall Awe.

ESTABLISHED 1841.

VOL. 8.

MILTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1880.

NO. 16.

[ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT MILTON, N. C., AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.]

The Milton Chronicle

MILTON, N. C., May 27.

Political Humor.

The New York correspondent of "Hale's Weekly" at Raleigh, himself a sturdy champion of temperance, gets off the most gorgeous story of the age—as follows:

Among the humors of politics is the pending contest in Indiana for the Radical nomination for Governor. Gen. Streight and Mr. Shackelford are the rival aspirants, and it is claimed in favor of Streight that he dug his way out of Libbey prison during the war. The Shackelford papers thereupon say that "a rat could have done this as well, or better." And Shackelford, who drinks no liquor, refers to the sun-set glow on the end of Streight's nose and dubs him "Whisky Streight," whilst he says that any such tendency to red upon his own nose is derivable from sun-burn upon the prairies and removable with buttermilk and cold cream. This is all very good, but I bet upon the red nose.

Scraps of History.

Martin Van Buren is the only man who held the office of President, Minister to England, Governor of his own State, and a member of both Houses of Congress. Thomas H. Benton is the only man who held a seat in the United States Senate for thirty consecutive years. The only instance of father and son in the United States Senate at the same time is that of Hon. Henry Dodge, Senator from Wisconsin, and his son, Hon. Auguston C. Dodge, Senator from Iowa. General James Shields is the only man who ever represented three States in the U. S. Senate; at one time he was Senator from Illinois, subsequently from Minnesota, and then from Missouri. John Quincy Adams held positions under the Government during every administration from that of Washington to that of Polk, during which he died. He had been Minister to England, member of both Houses of Congress, Secretary of State, and President of the United States. He died February 23, 1848, while a member of the House of Representatives, with the exclamation on his lips "This is the last of earth!" The only man who, entering the Executive Department at the lowest clerk's salary, was promoted through all the grades to a Cabinet appointment by the President and Senate, is Horatio King, ex-Postmaster-General. The only man who has been employed in the Senate chamber as a page and has attained the position of Senator of the United States is Hon. A. P. Gorman of Maryland.

About one-half of the Republican delegates from the Southern States to the Republican National Convention at Chicago, on the 2d of June, will be negro men. And very little Southern sentiment or property will they represent.

At a town out west, the other day, the Good Templars gave a picnic, to which none but members of the order were invited. During the day one of the sisters fainted, and loud calls were made for a restorative, when a dozen bottles of whiskey were presented to supply the need.

The bright red of this season's fashions has reached Texas, where steers run wild, and fierce encounters between belles and bulls ensue.

Mr. W. E. Patterson, who lives near Green Hill, Surry, is owner of a heifer 3 years old, which never had a calf, and gives from three to five gallons of milk daily.

If the Women Desert the Church!

New York Sun.

Is the church losing its hold on the women? If so, it is in greater danger than it ever was in before.

An observant English woman is satisfied that there is no room for doubt as to the fact; that the peril is real and imminent. She asserts that among the most intelligent women in England unbelief is spreading year by year, and at a rapid rate. The educated countrywomen of Harriet Martineau and Frances Power Cobb are not poring over the Bible and prayer book as their mothers and grandmothers did. They are reading Darwin and Spencer, Huxley and Tyndall.

Is this true to any appreciable extent of the educated women of the United States? We know it was not true even so recently as Margaret Fuller's time. Unbelieving or doubting women were as rare here then as white blackbirds. But since then there has been a notable increase in the number and improvement in the quality of girls' schools, well equipped colleges for young women have sprung up; colleges heretofore sacred to the education of the young male of the human species have opened their doors to his sisters; even conservative Harvard has somewhat tardily and grudgingly shown a disposition to adjust itself to the changed conditions.

The American girl of 23 who has "had advantages," to borrow a New Englandism, is a very different young person from that other American girl whom her father courted, loving her all the better perhaps for her simplicity, sweet ignorance, and undoubting piety. This modern girl has studied, more or less thoroughly, the higher mathematics and the natural sciences; she has read or skimmed the books of the day; she has heard some of the lecturers; she keeps the run of the magazines; she has had her reading club, possibly a social literary club as well; very likely she is writing a novel, or getting ready to do so by assiduous magazine practice; she has her head full and her hands full. Certainly the Church does not fill the same place in her thoughts or in her life that it did in her mother's at her age. Still it remains to be proved that she is ceasing to be a Christian and becoming an unbeliever.

If she is, the outlook for the Church is disquieting. Ever since it was written, the preachers have been fond of quoting a verse setting forth that woman was

"Last at His cross and earliest at His grave."

From time immemorial the clergy and the women have been close allies. The day that saw this alliance broken would be a cloudy day for the former. What would they do for hearers? In very many of the churches of this city, anywhere from two-thirds to nine-tenths of the weekly congregation are women. Moreover, of the comparatively small number of men who are habitual or casual churchgoers, how many would have been in the pews if they had not been attracted, coaxed, or gently coerced thither by women?

Yet it is not in looking down upon a dwindling congregation that the preacher would feel most acutely the withdrawal of that potent womanly influence which Goethe has sung in the last lines of "Faust." If the mothers turn unbelievers, what chance will there be for the children?

If the preachers are at a loss for a topic at their meetings next Sunday, let them take this one: "Is the higher education sapping the faith and chilling the piety of women?"

The Bishop of Long Island seems to be in a gloomy frame of mind this spring. In his sermon before the clergy of the diocese yesterday, he said that a "mist of indifference" has set in, the zeal of Christians has grown faint, the paths that lead down to hell are wicketed at, and there is even talk of taxing church property!

A CHEERFUL VIEW of the SOUTH.

How a Northern Minister was Impressed.

The Reverend Dr. W. F. Hatfield delivered a lecture in Washington Square M. E. Church, New York, Sunday evening, on his recent visit to the South, and his impressions of the country and its people.

He says that nowhere in his travels has he ever met with such genuine courtesy and hearty hospitality as that which characterized his reception in the South, and he advises heads of families and young men who cannot make a living North to go South and buy a farm, assuring them that if they mind their own business, devote themselves to developing the industry of the country, refrain from boasting of having thrashed the Southerners, and from thrusting into undue prominence the unsavory truth that a negro is the equal of a white man, they will be made heartily welcome.

The progress made in the education of the people, Mr. Hatfield said, was remarkable, and in Richmond, Va., the building set apart for the colored children is as fine as any schoolhouse in New York city. The South, to his personal knowledge, is doing all in its power to lift up the colored man to the rank of intelligent, useful and moral citizens, and he found the colored people industrious, happy and contented, and not striving for higher wages or shorter hours. Many of them own farms in Georgia and Virginia, work them with zeal, and are encouraged by their old masters.

A Brave and Noble Act.

Kanawha, W. Va. Gazette.

A few afternoons ago a party of girls and boys were taking a skiff-ride in the river near the upper end of the city. They were out in the middle of the river, where the water is ten or twelve feet deep, when by some means Miss Louise Gramm fell from the rear of the skiff into the river. Young Harry Smith, aged about thirteen years, the son of I. N. Smith, Esq., was seated in the front of the skiff, and when he saw that Miss Louise had fallen into the river he instantly plunged into the water and swam towards her and caught hold of her. The young lady is quite large for her years, being fourteen years old, and in her struggles she twice drew Harry under the water; but he never faltered or released his hold, but bravely kept his grasp upon the drowning girl, and held her up until a boat reached them, and they were taken from the water. It was a noble act, characterized by a heroism and chivalry worthy of a paladin. "The child is father to the man," and well may his parents feel proudly grateful that they are blessed with such a son.

[A similar incident to the above it will be recollected, occurred a few weeks ago near Raleigh in our State, but which was attended with more disastrous consequences—two youthful braves losing their lives in the effort to rescue a young lady from drowning, and should be a potent warning against imprudent ventures of the like sort. But however grandly people and poets may romance about the story of Helen and Leander, the latter of whom swam the Hellespont for his lady-love the former; however incomparably the great master-dramatist may have told the tale of Antony and Cleopatra, the former of whom lost an empire for the sake of the latter! Point to these and a thousand similar illustrious examples of heroism, bequeathed from former generations of greatness and glory, but the chivalrous exploits of these boy-heroes of our own time surpasses in regal grandeur all that old-time chroniclers tell of daring venture in the days that are past, embellished as they are with high historic names in the annals of fame.]

Hornets Exhaust the Judiciary.

Col. Creecy, of the Elizabeth City Economist, writing to his paper from Patliquor House, Columbia, Tyrrel county, gives the following graphic sketch:

While on the subject of the administration of justice in the Superior Courts it will be kindred to our subject to relate a recent fact that came to our knowledge, illustrating its administration in the lower courts.

Joshua B. Davenport, a J. P. and Chief Justice of lower Washington co., in the vicinity of Columbia, Sam. Spruill, Jr., a young lawyer of Plymouth, in the county of Washington; Henry White, a citizen of Washington. Prosecutor, constable and bystanders. These are the dramatic personæ.

Frank Smith was arrested for an assault upon Dempsey Meekins, against the peace and dignity of the State, and the like o' that. Sam. Spruill, Jr. was employed as attorney for Smith, who was brought before Justice Davenport for trial. The prosecutor and defendant being both prominent citizens, the case of St. vs. Smith attracted much attention, and on the day of trial a large crowd was present at the house of the Chief Justice. It was soon found that the judicial accommodations of Justice Davenport's house were not large enough for the audience, and therefore for the convenience of the public he adjourned the court to the apple orchard near by. A goods box furnished a provisional rostrum, upon which the Ch. Justice seated himself under a large apple tree, and proceeded to discharge his judicial functions. Witnesses called, examined, testified, and the defendant's counsel proceeded with his argument. Among the crowd of attendants was one Henry White whose feelings leaned against the defendant, and when Mr. Spruill would make a good point for his client, White would interject a brief reply in these words: "hic d—n lie." (Prohibition does not embrace Washington county.) These interruptions were so often repeated in the same words, that bro. Spruill claimed the protection of the Court, and the Ch. Justice ordered the constable to remove White from the imaginary Court room. White retired, but it was not long before he slyly came up to the back part of the seat of justice with a plugged hornet's nest under his coat. Watching his chance he pulled out the plug, dropped the hornet's nest and skeedaddled, with a hornet after him. Pretty soon one struck the constable on the side of his nose, bip, and he unceremoniously fled the precincts of the court. The attorney followed the constable, leaving his argument half finished, and with a flock of hornets at his heels. The Judge left the goods box, in a style more rapid than dignified, the audience left without minding the order of their going, as Shakespeare says, and Henry White, concealed in a bush near by, enjoyed to its full the luxury of revenge.

The spectacle of an ex-Confederate member from Mississippi rising in the House to propose legislation placing the heirs of colored Union soldiers on an equal footing, as regards pensions, with the heirs of white Union soldiers, is not the least interesting sign of the present times.

[Winston Sentinel:] A number of distillers in this district propose to continue operations during the summer in the manufacture of corn and rye whiskey. Owing to a failure in a greater part of the fruit crop, a good price for grain may be expected.

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—On Tuesday, the 4th inst., during a thunder storm, a cabin near Catawba, in this county, was struck by lightning, and the building, its contents, and three little negro children were burned up before help arrived.—Halifax Record.

Two Brave Boys.

A correspondent of the Durham Recorder, writing from Cedar Grove, N. C., gives the following interesting account. He says:

Two young brothers who at the close of "our late unpleasantness," after having given four years of their young lives to the "Lost Cause," returned to the humble abode of their mother in Cedar Grove Township.—She was a poor woman, had neither house, land nor money, and could render her dear boys no aid save to give them good counsel and a mother's kind wishes.

With no thought of a living without work, and with the determination to make an honest living, these brave boys shouldered an axe each and with no capital but will and muscle (and of the latter their stock was limited,) they set up for themselves as wood-choppers on the N. C. R. R. where for twelve months by dint of hard licks, perseverance and strict economy they saved enough to buy them a horse. A change of business was now made from wood chopping to farming. With no abatement of zeal or energy they worked and toiled cheerily on as tenants until they thought it best to own land of their own.

Col. James I. Allen, a man who always stands ready to help the man whom he sees trying to help himself, sold them a tract of land on easy terms for twenty-three hundred dollars. In three years they had paid the last dollar of principal and interest, and to-day they are in their own right, owners of about four hundred acres of fine tobacco lands, two teams of A No. 1 mules, stock of all kinds, two neat and comfortable dwellings, a crop of tobacco on hand worth fifteen hundred dollars, owing no man anything but good will, and what is best of all, having the respect, confidence and esteem of their neighbors and acquaintances as honest, sober, industrious, high-toned and honorable young men.

Thus have these two brothers, Felix and Billy Wilson, under adverse circumstances, unaided by any one save a kind providence risen by their own exertions from poverty to competency if not affluence.

Such young men are an honor to any people, and we are proud that Cedar Grove can boast of such within its limits and point to them as a bright example for our young men to imitate. Their success enforces the truth that great achievements are within the reach of whoever will pay their price.

Don't "go West young man," but remain at home; stick to your business like these young heroes and you will find a real Eldorado here in the "Old North State."

Advice as to Kissing.

[Burlington Hawkeye.] No, Ethel, no; we don't suppose "clerical kissing" is any worse than the other kind. The worst thing about it seems to be that it is more readily and certainly found out and people make a greater fuss about it. Kiss your pastor if you wish and he wishes it, but Ethel, dear, remember this, although you kiss him never so darkly, in the hall, behind the door, down in the cellar in the dark, down in a coal mine even, it will be in the papers next morning, though never a word will be said about those two times you kissed your cousin Tom on the front veranda at noon while the procession was going by.

Dr. Peck, of Illinois, has amputated the legs of a young girl on account of decay in the bones, produced by excessive rope jumping. He advises parents and teachers to prohibit this play under all circumstances.

On Sunday evening, at the Jewish cemetery, a few miles from Louisville Ky., Dr. Gabriel Kayser shot himself, through the heart at the foot of the grave of his wife, who died about six weeks ago.