

STAIID OLD STANTONSBURG

What Our Correspondent Notices Among
These Good People.
(SPECIAL COR. TO THE ADVANCE)

STANTONSBURG, Nov. 16, 1891.

DEAR ADVANCE:—One week has passed since I wrote you. As I did not see a letter in your valuable paper from this place last week, I will give another one, although I have not had time to get up the news of our section.

We will soon have our crops all in.

Rev. Mr. Rose preached a good sermon at this place second Sunday. The second in every month is his regular appointment. He will preach here next Sunday, (the fourth.)

We have a very good Sunday-school at this place, with Mr. J. H. Applewhite as superintendent, and a good one he is, too.

Miss Cora Applewhite performs on the Organ. Miss Cora is one of Stantonburg's most beloved, beautiful and accomplished young ladies.

That popular, graceful, bewitching, Christ-like, Miss Bettie Graves, has returned home from an extended trip in the Western part of the State.

Our Masonic order meets first Thursday in each month. We have had right much of a revival in it this fall.

I did not think to tell the people that Messrs. Applewhite & Lane's popular and handsome clerk, B. J. Thompson, has recovered from his long spell of sickness and is back at his post again. It was an oversight. I hope we will be able soon to go down to Hookerton, Ben.

We are glad to see Miss Ida Thompson out gracing our streets again.

We have one of the most clever and accommodating mail carriers in the State in the person of Mr. Billie Spears.

Our neighbor, Mr. Frank Ellis, says he has caught 45 opossums this fall. What can Mr. Wiley Webb say for himself on a 'possum hunt?

Dr. Joe Ward has, we learn, located at Penny Hill, Pitt county, to practice medicine.

I took a short trip down in Green county the other day. I saw that Mr. Will Darden was making considerable improvements around his residence. Will is one of Green's best men. I also noticed that Mr. Rom Beamon was putting up a large steam mill near Speight's Bridge. Mr. Beamon is one of Greene county's most enterprising and successful citizens.

I also took a short trip above Wilson the other Sunday. I recollect meeting that clever and handsome Ed. Watson. I would not have noticed Ed. so closely if he had not had his cousin out to ride. Behold, Ed., your house is almost completed, and you have not stopped courting yet. Let me know about it. I would like to be there.

Yours for success,
TRUE.

And The Moon Hid Her Face.

The total eclipse of the moon was observed here last Sunday night. In anticipation of the event Wilson scientists and astronomers had rubbed up their glasses and prepared to take careful observations. The clouds, which were not on the programme, were also observed. That is, they helped to obscure fair Luna's face and the eclipse was not as satisfactory as we had hoped it might be, but upon the whole the affair passed off very pleasantly for all concerned.

Of course everybody knows a total eclipse can only occur when the moon is full, and the sight is calculated to fill with awe and reverence the most unlearned. The knowledge of this wonder—the obscuring of the splendor and brilliancy of the glorious queen of night—has been repeatedly used by the white men to excite the fear and admiration of uncivilized people. The fears of Indians have often been played upon in such a manner. The story of Columbus will doubtless be recalled, when shipwrecked on the Island of Jamaica and in great distress for provisions, the famous navigator made use of his knowledge. The natives were told, that if not supplied with provisions he would cause the moon to hide her face. Indifferent to his threats at first, they became terribly alarmed when on March 1st, 1504, the moon became dim, and immediately supplied the Spanish fleet.

The eclipse lasted from 7 o'clock until about 8:30.

ASTO MORALS.

How "The Farmer's Advocate" Catches Bubbles From Tarboro's Current.

Whist parties are fashionable with the young people of the place.

Mrs. Lanier intends erecting two prize houses on Albemarle street.

Horse racing is becoming a sort of fever with some who own horses here.

Self preservation is the first law of nature.

HE DEFIED THE SHERIFF,

And Drove Judge Bynum From The Bench.

The Asheville Mountain Home Journal reports that a most disgraceful and daring occurrence took place at Burnsville, Yancey county, last week, and says the facts are these: One of the best citizens of that county, Solomon Carter, had died very suddenly, and was being buried. Garret D. Ray, another leading citizen of the same town, had not lived on good terms with Mr. Carter during the latter's lifetime, but as death had removed one of the two, Mr. Ray thought he would aid in paying the last tribute of respect to his departed neighbor and attend the burial. This so enraged the son of Mr. Ray that he shot at his father several times, whereupon Judge Bynum ordered the arrest of young Ray. He defied the sheriff, but walked into the court house with his doubled barrelled gun and drove the Judge from the bench, cleared out the assembly and deliberately walked off. Can all this possibly be true in law-abiding North Carolina?

During the session of the N. C. Conference of the M. E. Church, South, which will be held in Greenville, beginning on the 25th of November, the Eastern Reflector will publish a daily edition giving full proceedings of the body. The daily Reflector will be a 16 column paper, large enough to contain all the proceedings, and will be furnished subscribers through the whole session of the Conference for the sum of 25 cents. Forward your name and 25 cents at once that you may be enrolled in time to get even a copy of the Conference Daily. Address, The Eastern Reflector, Greenville, N. C.

It Is.

It is a good sign to see Mr. Harry Skinner, the Alliance speaker, standing up for the preservation of the grand old party of reform and constitutional limitations. It is to be hoped that he speaks by the card when he says there will be no Third Party in North Carolina. Such a party would literally "kick the fat out of the fire" and make Sambo howl at the camp for a whole week. North Carolina has no need for such a party. —Wilmington Messenger.

Short credits make long friends.