

THE WARREN RECORD

STATE LIBRARY

VOL. XXII

(TUESDAY)

WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 30TH, 1917

(FRIDAY)

NO. 58

\$1.50 A YEAR

A SEMI-WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WARRENTON AND WARREN COUNTY

3c. A COPY

OLD TIMES IN WARREN

"BUFWELL DAVIS"
(Continued.)

(BR T. J. TAYLOR, D. D.)

Not having had time to write a sketch of Old Times in Warren for this issue of the Warren Record I will instead give our readers a sketch of one of our country's great literary women, who in the long ago did first class literary work. The following sketch of Hannah Adams was written for Old Words, by Alexander Valliant.

AMERICA'S FIRST LITERARY WOMAN. (Alexander Valliant.)

Hannah Adams, of Medfield, Massachusetts, was the daughter of a farmer and storekeeper who became bankrupt through the dishonesty of those whom he trusted. So she decided that she would do something to help support the family.

What was she to do? At that time opportunities for women to earn money had not been created. She looked over the limited field and tried the weaving of lace with bobbins. For a time this work was profitable, owing to the interruption to commerce caused by the War of the Revolution. However, when peace was declared the sales fell off, and she had to look around for another source of income. She tried in succession, spinning, weaving and braiding straw, but results were far from satisfactory.

She had trained her mind to an unusual degree in that day, by the reading of books and by the study of Latin and Logic and Greek, under the tuition of boarders in her father's house. She began to wonder if she could not turn to mental equipment. For some time she had written essays and other papers for her own improvement and amusement. Then the darling thought came to her that she might write for money. She was not deterred by the knowledge that a woman writer would be a novelty in America, but began at once to put her plan into execution.

Having become interested in statements made in Broughton's Dictionary about the world's various religious denominations, she thought it would be useful to write a book on the subject. Accordingly she read everything available on the subject and wrote the book, "View of Religions." Later she explained that it was desperation, not vanity, that induced her to publish the book.

The manuscript, which was ready for the press when she was twenty-eight years old, was put in the hands of an unscrupulous printer who cheated her, so that the sole return from her labor was fifty copies of the book.

In 1791, when she was thirty-five years old, a second edition of the book was called for. Learning by experience, she refused to contract with the printer of the first edition, but arranged for the publication with a Boston man who treated her well. From her share of the proceeds she paid her debts and put out a small sum at interest.

Success encouraged Miss Adams to prepare a "Summary History of New England." This book involved toil far greater than she anticipated, but she was thorough, reading in libraries and delving into state archives wherever she had the opportunity. The strain proved too great for her eyes and for two years she lay aside her pen. Yet the book was completed in 1799 and was published at her own expense. Returns were meager, and she was again impoverished until a third edition of her first book netted her five hundred dollars.

In 1804 she published "Concise View of the Christian Religion," which involved the study of innumerable books. Since she was too poor to buy these she was compelled to read them in booksellers' shops in Boston. For the copyright she received one hundred dollars worth of books.

Next came an abridgement of the History of New England for use in schools. While she was at work on this a similar book was published by a minister. To complete the disaster her printer failed before the book was published. A second printer, who took hold of the book, also failed.

Undismayed the sturdy New England woman began a book that called for far greater research than any previous effort, a history of the Jews. In Boston libraries, in the library of President Adams, who was not a relative, only an interested friend, and in the libraries of other friends she secured books, although her health

was failing. "Several gentlemen of high position," says one who has written of her life, "impressed by her zeal, ability and character, favored her with their counsels, and ladies of the highest social standing took deep interest in her work and welfare. Better even than all this recognition of her worth was the fact that these ladies and gentlemen secured her an annuity, which relieved her of anxiety with respect to her future and left her with freedom unembarrassed by care, to devote herself on her darling pursuits."

Light is thrown on her methods of work by this further quotation:

"Miss Adams unconsciously betrayed one secret of her working capacity while gathering material for her history of the Jews in the library of President Adams. Struck with the rapidity of her examinations of the heavy folios containing the writing of the fathers, he questioned her one day as to their contents. Her ready replies surprised him. They showed that, while rapidly glancing from page to page, she had actually culled from them all they contained apropos to her proposed work. Quickness of perception, with a power of abstraction from all but the work in hand, and a most tenacious memory made her a marvelous gatherer of facts and ideas. In the library of the Athenaeum, too, her abstraction was such that she was sometimes absolutely unconscious of what passed around her. When spending a day in its alcoves, as she often did, she took no note of time. When the hour of noon struck, the librarian on several occasions tried to notify her in vain. Seeing her so absorbed in her book that nothing less than discourteous urgency could break her reveries, he would give up the attempt and lock the door of the building and go home to his luncheon. On his return he would find her in the same spot, unaware that it was past noon and that she had been the sole occupant of the library for the preceding hour."

In 1812 she completed her work, after conducting a correspondence with learned men and women in Europe. An edition was published in Boston that year, while a London edition was issued in 1818.

But once more the eyes gave way to the great strain put on them and she was compelled to live in quiet near Boston. There she lived until 1832, always happy and a joy to her many friends.

Miss Adams was not a great writer, but her work commanded the respect of some of the leading writers and thinkers of the day.

Today the study of her career is of special interest because she succeeded in the face of great obstacles, as well as because she was a pioneer in literary work for women.

DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

The Daughters of the Confederacy will meet in their room over Allen & Fleming's store Friday, April 6th.

The following is the April Program:
APRIL PROGRAM, 1917
Topics For April Papers: Events of 1861

April 26—Memorial Day
Battle of Bull Run or First Manassas, July 21:
Describe this important battle, giving names of opposing commanders and result.

Remember it was in this battle Jackson received his famous sobriquet, "Stonewall"; who gave it to him?
Wilson's Creek, Missouri, August 1; Lexington, Missouri, September 19; Ball's Bluff, Virginia, October 21; brief account of these.

Tell of the Trent Affair, November 8. Missouri passed Act of Secession by the Legislature at Neosho, Newton County, Missouri, October 28, 1861; Claiborne F. Jackson, Governor.

Kentucky passed Ordinance of Secession at convention held at Russellville, Kentucky, November 20, 1861; George W. Johnson, Governor.

Tell of their admission as Confederate States.
"Maryland, My Maryland"; tell of her loyalty and relation to the Confederate Movement.

Round-Table Discussion

What was the effects of the blockade at this time?

Summarize the conditions at close of first year of the war, 1861.

"The South in the Building of the Nation," Vols. 1, 2 and 3.

"Confederate Military History," Volume IX.

MISS LAURA'S MAGIC.

"I do hope when I grow up I'll be as pretty and sweet as Miss Laura," said Ethel, as she watched her lovely neighbor go down the street.

Mother looked at Ethel gravely. There had been a rather distressing time, and mother wished Ethel was sweeter right now. Ethel had baked cakes for a doll party, and brother, finding them set out on a small table, had eaten them all. He was only two, and couldn't be expected to know that he was spoiling a doll party. So Ethel had been very cross about it, and said brother was a horrid boy. So mother was thinking that Ethel had missed an opportunity to practice being sweet, but Ethel was only watching the young lady going down the street.

"You are going over there this afternoon," said mother. "I wonder if by watching closely you could see what kind of magic Miss Laura uses to grow so sweet and make everyone love her."

"I'll see," said Ethel. "I'll watch very closely."

Ethel went to Miss Laura's at two o'clock, which was the hour for which she had been invited.

"Miss Laura isn't here yet," said the pleasant woman who came to the door. "But she wanted you to wait if you came before she returned. Will you sit here on the porch and I'll bring you some magazines to look at."

Ethel sat behind the screen of climbing roses and looked over the magazines. She became very much interested in a story, though she heard voices of children just the other side of the roses. But presently she heard them shout, "Here comes Aunt Laura!" Then she laid her magazines aside and went to the steps.

The little ones were coming up the walk, clinging to Miss Laura's hand. "We made a s'prise for you, auntie," they were saying. "Right here it is; look! isn't it a lovely one?"

There right on the walk before the porch steps, the little ones had carried sand and built a sand house and barn and fences. Ethel looked to see a frown gather on Miss Laura's smooth brow, for it was a dreadful mess. But Miss Laura kept right on smiling. "It is beautiful dears," she said. "You've taken great pains with it. And is this a cow going into the barn?"

"Yes," they shouted, gleefully. "Donald made it all himself."

Miss Laura bent over it, and found more things to admire, so that she had a word of praise for each child. The children danced about and shouted with joy.

"But isn't it a pity," said Miss Laura, at length, "that you made it on the walk? When it is dark some one will be sure to step on it and spoil it. Walks are made to walk on, you know."

The children's faces fell. "I s'pose Annie'll be cross because we got the walk dirty," ventured one child, uneasily.

"How would you like to move your farm out under the pear tree? No one would disturb it there, and then I will help you clean the walk. I think you might make a chicken coop, too, when you build it again."

"Oh, yes, lets!" The children were all happy again, and set to work.

"Here is my little visitor," said Miss Laura, coming up the steps.

"I've found out!" said Ethel in her earnestness speaking her thoughts right out.

"What have you found out dear?" "What makes you so sweet. It's not getting cross over bothering things."

Miss Laura turned rosy red, and looked lovelier than ever.

"Tell me about it," she suggested. "Oh, yes!" said Ethel. "Mother said I should watch very closely, and see what it was that made you so sweet. And I said I would. I thought you would be cross to them for putting sand on the walk. And you never made them feel bad at all, and yet you had them take it away. I guess you never get cross at vexing things."

"It's better not to," said Miss Laura, smiling. "It's better for the other person if you don't make them feel badly, and it's better for you, because getting cross leaves ugly marks on your face and heart, and it surely keeps you from being sweet."

"I had a chance today, and I didn't do it," confessed Ethel, gravely. "And my little brother didn't know any better than these children that he was doing wrong. But I called him a horrid boy."

"But you'll have other chances. That's the best thing about it; you are

sure to have lots of chances to be sweet when things are vexing."

"I'll take the next chance," said Ethel, in a determined voice.

Then they played games and talked until it was time for Ethel to go home. "Ethel," said mother, meeting her at the door. "I'm awfully sorry, but brother has pulled the hair off the pink doll. He is such a mischief when he is alone a minute."

"Why," said Ethel. Then she swallowed the words that were coming. "It doesn't matter," she said. "I can easily paste it on again. He doesn't know any better. And I'll let him help me put it on, then perhaps he'll learn it belongs there, and not pull it off again."

Mother's face was quite blank with astonishment for a moment. Then she looked so pleased and happy. "I see you've found out," she said. "what a dear, helpful daughter you will be now."

"Yes, I've found out," said Ethel. "But if I should forget sometimes you must remind me."—Christian Standard.

JUSTICES OF PEACE

J. P.'s for Warren County appointed by the last Legislature, certified to Clerk of Superior Court, and to qualify the 1st April, 1917.

River Township

J. J. Myrick
T. P. King
H. L. Salmon
E. D. Fleming

Judkins Township

D. L. Ryder
J. L. Skinner
C. N. Hardy
W. T. Fishel

Nutbush Township

N. H. Paschall
W. J. Cole
Plummer Collins

Roanoke Township

W. W. Fainey (dead)
W. H. Kidd

Warrenton Township

F. B. Newell
J. D. Palmer
Edward Petar

Smith Creek Township

J. A. Meeder
A. G. Hayes

Shocco Township

G. G. Egerton
J. W. Burroughs

Fork Township

W. J. Marshall
J. T. Ascue
S. W. Powell

Sandy Creek Township

S. E. Allen
R. R. Rodwell
S. J. Pritchard

Fishing Creek Township

R. L. Capps
J. F. King
Walter Hardy
J. C. Gupton
J. O. Hardy

Hawtree Township

A. S. Webb
J. W. King
H. J. Ellis
W. W. Cawthorne

Sixpound Township

C. H. Burrouws
George Robinson

C. W. Perkinson and R. M. Dunn have been appointed in Hawtree by the Governor, and S. G. Chapion of Nutbush. These three have qualified before the clerk.

One of the greatest lessons in life is to learn to take people at their best, not their worst; to look for the divine, not the human, in them; the beautiful, not the ugly; the bright, not the dark; the straight, not the crooked side.—Selected.

MACON ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Miliam, of Oakville, went to Raleigh last Saturday to see their son, Henry Milam, who is sick.

Mr. Horace Robinson, of Littleton, was here Monday on his way back from a visit to Mr. J. W. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Tharrington, accompanied by their two children went to La Crosse last Saturday to visit relatives.

Mr. Bob Bell and Miss Valeria Alston went to Henderson last Saturday to visit Miss Alston's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Coleman and Mr. W. E. B. Harriss and family went to Raleigh last Thursday to see their boys who are enlisted in the third regiment.

The road commissioners for Six Pound, composed of Messrs. J. A. Nicholson, H. E. Rodwell and J. T. Haithecock held a meeting here last Saturday morning.

Mr. Jim King, of Suffolk, Va., was here Monday trying to promote his business interests.

Miss Nina Haithecock went to Warrenton last Wednesday to visit her friend, the dentist.

Macon High School is scheduled to close April 27th. Dr. N. W. Walker, of Chapel Hill, will deliver the address.

AFTON ITEMS

Mrs. L. L. Jones and son William Duke, of Durham, N. C., spent last week with her father, Mr. H. B. Hunter.

Mr. M. S. Dryden moved his saw-mill on the Williams place and we understand he will be ready for sawing in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. King Pinnell attended the burial of their aunt, Mrs. Lewis Barnes, in Henderson last Thursday.

Mr. J. G. Ellis, of Warrenton was here on business last Monday.

Mr. D. L. Newman was called to Henderson Tuesday on account of the death of his brother, Mr. John Newman, who was accidentally killed while unloading a car of lumber.

We are glad to welcome home Mr. Henry Montgomery home after being absent some months with Company "H."

Mr. W. G. Wilson spent Wednesday in Warrenton.

Mr. A. H. Frazier went to Warrenton Wednesday.

Mr. L. L. Fuller was in Warrenton on business Monday.

Mrs. A. H. Frazier visited her father, Mr. A. E. Fuller in Vance County, last Saturday.

We are sorry to report Mrs. L. L. Fuller on the sick list. We wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. H. B. Hunter spent Wednesday in Warrenton.

While the rain continues and the farmers cannot plow, they are not idle as evidences of their labors we see new barns, packhouses, fences and large new grounds being cleared, in and around Afton.

THE COMIN' O' THE SPRING.

Don't yer hear the birds a-singin'
In der medder an' the tree?
Don't yer hear the flicker wingin'
Jest as gay as he kin be?
Them's the signs that it's a-comin',
An' I fell like I could sing,
While my ole hearts starts a-drummin'
Fer the comin' o' the spring.

W'en I walk down toward the thickets,
What the fences need repair,
I kin hear the chirp o' crickets
In the clear and luscious air;
An' I feel my heart a-swellin'
Like a tree-toad 'at is sick,
For my spirit's jest a-wellin'
Like a freshit in the crick.

I kin see the chipmonk sneakin'
Slyly 'long the bottom rail,
An' I hear the muffled squeakin'
O' the broodin' mother quail;
An' I fell so rale elated.
Frum the air an' ever'thing,
That I'll be rejuvenated
By the comin' o' the spring.
—Uncle Remus Magazine.

"School gardens which serve as nature study laboratories where education and recreation go hand in hand and increased knowledge is accompanied by increased bodily efficiency, is one of the coming events which 'Cast their shadows before us.'"

"Mark the perfect man and behold the upright man, for the end of that man is peace."

MARMADUKE ITEMS

Most of the country people around here are feeling a little blue owing to the wet condition of the land and continued rain thus preventing any opportunities for garden or field work.

Mrs. Tom White and little Iris spent Thursday in last week with Mrs. M. C. Davis.

Last Monday morning Mr. E. F. Reavis and family moved in a home owned by Mr. S. R. Duke, near here.

Rev. Mr. Morris will fill the pulpit recently vacated by Rev. Plybon, next Sunday at 11 o'clock, a. m.

Just after Services those interested in Sunday School work here will remain to transact business necessary to the welfare and progress of the Sunday School we hope to enjoy in the future. We invite very earnestly all to come prepared to remain a little longer after service than usual if they wish to be inlisted on our Sunday School roll.

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. J. C. Pridgen and children, Misses Eleanor Powell, Ruth Davis, Hope Powell and Margie Davis spent the night and Sunday in the home of Mrs. John Powell.

Mr. E. D. Haithecock and children spent Sunday with the family of Mr. D. L. Robertson.

Miss Madge Hudgins was on the sick list the first of the week but is now up and teaching again.

MIZPAH.

DON'T CALL IT CLEAN-UP DAY

Make It a Campaign to Last As There's Work to Do.

Don't call it clean-up day or clean-up week when you start out to really do something to make your town or community a cleaner, safer, healthier place in which to live, suggests the State Board of Health. Or rather, don't let it be the prevailing idea that one day or one week is sufficient in which to clean up and get rid of all nuisances and health dangers. And what is still more important, don't think that when you have cleaned off a few vacant lots and alleys, set out a few trees, and carted off the trash and papers from a few back yards that you have a successful clean-up campaign. As a matter of fact, you haven't touched the dirty dirt or removed any of the real dangers to health and safety.

It is true that trash and rubbish are unsightly and should be removed, but in comparison to flies, and the feeding and breeding places of flies, rubbish is not the filthy filth that we think it is. To some people flies may not look as bad as trash, but it is only to those who don't know where they raise, what they eat, and the number and kind of disease germs they carry on their feet. It is this kind of filth that a clean-up campaign should go after and clean up.

A clean-up campaign should not stop at a week, at a month or a season unless the town or community has in reality reached the point where it can clean-up and keep clean. No spasmodic effort at cleanliness gets results. It does not only fail to get a clean and attractive town, but it is worse than nothing as a means of safeguarding health. The clean-up campaign that is worth while is that which induce people to clean-up and keep clean all the year round and which goes after the dangerous filth—flies, surface closets that admit flies and breeding places for flies. Breeding places for mosquitoes might well be added to the list.

PATRIOTIC WOMEN

New York, March 29—"Are women more patriotic than men?" During the past week two women to every man have applied for enlistment in the United States Marine Corps, according to Captain Frank E. Evans, officer in charge of recruiting, here.

"One woman insisted upon being assigned to duty on a battleship," said Captain Evans. It was difficult to convince her that women are not permitted to serve in any capacity on warships.

A recent ruling of Serretary Daniels provides for the enlistment of women to fill clerical positions, only, in case of war. This has encouraged many patriotic daughters of America, who prefer machine guns to typewriters, to offer their services as actual combatants.