

THE NEW BERN MIRROR

Published Every Friday at 410 Johnson Street
New Bern, N. C., by the Sole Owner

J. GASKILL McDANIEL Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$2.50

Second Class Postage Paid at New Bern, N. C.

OUR CUP

It is trite to say that all of us have much to be grateful for, as we approach Thanksgiving Day. And just as trite to add that very few of us fully appreciate these countless blessings.

From man's persistent ingratitude have stemmed such sayings as not being able to see the forest for the trees, and the grass is always greener on the other side of the street. At least we are aware of human frailty.

However, awareness isn't enough. Until we devote more time to considering what we have, rather than complaining about what we don't have, life will continue to be less meaningful, and less enjoyable.

Perhaps God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen to it that those who place the material above all else end up short changing themselves. It is indeed a fact that earth's happiest people are by no means the wealthiest.

The most miserable man we've ever known personally was an 80 year old miser, whose worldly goods amounted to something in the neighborhood of a million dollars.

Every time we had the misfortune to meet him on the street, he wanted to cry on our shoulder about his financial problems. Never once did he get around to asking about ours.

Here he was, not only alive but healthy beyond his three score and ten years, seeing nothing but dollar signs on a day filled with heavenly sunshine. For him there appeared to be no blue sky, blooming flowers or laughing children.

Death caught up with him, at long last, as it does with all of us, and the thought occurred to us that never once had we seen him smile. Although his last will and testament argued otherwise, he lived and died poor.

Too grasping to grant himself even the simple necessities that money can buy, he also missed out on the wonderful things in this world that are free. He placed no value on a robin's song, a harvest moon or a summer sunset.

His glum countenance invited no friendly salutations on Main Street, and the saddest aspect of this was that he never noticed it. His world was one set apart from all mankind.

You may never be a millionaire, but count yourself abundantly blessed if you have good health. In the physical sense, there is no greater treasure. This alone merits a special prayer, not just on Thanksgiving but every day in the year.

Be grateful for a mind still keen enough to afford you the joy of comprehending a good book, a lovely melody, a work of art. And hope that as long as you live you will have the capacity to tenderly recall memories.

As your arteries harden, may your spirit stay young. So young indeed that you'll share a child's faith in Santa Claus on Christmas Eve, and yearn to take to a woodland trail when autumn comes.

Be thankful if you have a family to love you more than you deserve, a few friends who tolerate your imperfections, and a sense of humor that enables you to poke fun at yourself, with good reason.

You too can say with the Psalmist, "My cup runneth over."

Historical Gleanings

—By—
ELIZABETH MOORE

JOHN WITHERSPOONS
VS. JOHN BLANKS
Part II

Richard N. Allcock

Says that some years ago his father lived at the plantation now owned by John Blanks, called at that time Colonel Wilson's Great Quarter;

That he does not know where the division line between Jones and Wilson's land was run but he well remembers that his father in cutting wood and hauling rails always confined himself to the south side of Cypress Run, that is to say, the side on which the clearing or plantation lay excepting above the ford next above that, leading from Mrs. Causway's to the Great Quarter;

This deponent further remembers that Parson Reed who rented Pembroke Plantation cut wood usually more than 100 yards on the right hand side of the road leading from Pembroke to the Great Quarter, and on the left side of the road leading from the upper ford on Hood's Creek, to the Great Quarter, near to the Branch called in the patents as this deponent is informed by the name of Cypress Run, the deponent further remembers that his father gave permission while he was in possession of the great Quarter to one Harry Short (a free negro) to cut some timber in the swamp on the North side of the Cypress Branch, and East side of the road leading from Pembroke to the Great Quarter occupied by Mrs. Howe afterwards Mrs. Schaw at the same time that his father occupied the Great Quarter, but does not know from whom she rented the land and further this deponent saith not. s-R. N. Allcock

Sworn to Feb. 23, 1797 before
George Lane
March Term 1897

Deposition of John Knox
Saith that about 38 or 30 years ago he was acquainted with John Smith and John Stevens and at several times went a hunting with them on Harding

IF YOUR
CLOTHES
ARE WORTH
BUYING,
THEY DESERVE
NEW BERN'S
FINEST CLEANING.

GLAM-O-RAMA

Village Verses

DAWN ON THE NEUSE

God put forth His mighty hand—
He made the skies for us to love;
He fashioned streams, and gave us land,
Then placed a glorious sun above.
How wondrous is His special way—
No two dawns are quite the same;
There's freshness in each budding day,
Like the sunset's varied flame.
The rays at daybreak bless the blue,
And as the Neuse flows to the sea,
With colors that are ever new
It mirrors the heavenly gift for me.
Is faith in God an empty dream
Dawn has the answer, on a stream.
—JGMcD.

Jones' land and was informed by them that the oak which stood on the brow of the hill on Cypress Branch was Harding Jones' corner, which tree stood on the west side of said Branch, about 1 or 2 yards above where the road leading from Pembroke to a place formerly called Colonel Wilson's Great Quarter crosses the said branch.

Further saith that the aforesaid John Smith and Thomas Stevens were old settlers near Harding Jones and had entered land adjoining said Jones'.

Question. Was the oak shewn you by Smith and Stevens as Jones Corner an old marked tree.

A. It appeared to me to be a very old marked tree.

Q. On which side of the tree were the marks?

A. The marks were on the side opposite to the Cypress Branch and on the side pointing towards the mouth of the branch.

Q. Did the tree appear to be properly marked as a corner tree?

A. It appeared to be properly

marked as a corner.
s-John Knox.

Plot drawn from the survey of Stephen W. Dunn 28 Aug. 1798 Shows marked lines on the Plantation on Brice's creek, and Hood's Creek, mentions:
South Walls patent
Cypress branch
Jones Patent
Joseph Leech Esq.

William Brice's patent
Pembroke Patent
Thomas Stevens' corner
(Clerk's Loose Papers, Craven County, N.C.)

In 1971 type was set by computer for publication of the American Bible Society's best-selling New Testament in Today's English Version, popularly known as "Good News for Modern Man."

PIANOS

TRY BEFORE YOU BUY

\$10.00 a Month Rents
a New Wurlitzer Piano.

Rent Applies to Purchase
If You Buy.

FULLER'S
MUSIC HOUSE

216 1/2 Middle Street
New Bern, N. C.

ALCOKE'S TIRE MART

416 Broad St

NEW & USED
TIRES

DEPENDABLE
TIRE SERVICE

CHICK'S PORTRAIT STUDIO

2607 Trent Road
Phone 638-6645

"WHERE PHOTOGRAPHY
IS A PROFESSION"

Chick Natella • Jack Layne

YOU'LL FIND THE "DIFFERENT" GIFT
YOU'RE LOOKING FOR AMONG THE
MANY UNUSUAL ITEMS AT

MAMIE'S NOVELTY SHOP

215 Hancock St.