



DECEMBER 18, 1873. N. KNIGHT & SON, Proprietors. N. KNIGHT, Editor.

THE AGRICULTURAL FARE HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE CAPE FEAR AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

For the Amos. The Agricultural Fair held under the auspices of the Cape Fear Agricultural Association...

MISTER KNIFE, If I was to go to a fare, and had to fair among the fair, like some fellows did, I should say it was very unfair and I'd bid farewell to the whole affair.

You see I went to see the Agricultural part of the thing, and in the rapid strides which the progress of the world is making I find I'm away behind.

Well I thought from what I remembered of the Aason county fares of the old time and the flaming big show Bills of this one, that I should see hogs, cattle and sheep as fat as butter and horses that could pull it all.

From a close calculation I should suppose there was some less than 1 thousand of them wheels, and I thought they were a little superfluous, and for the life of me I couldn't see how they promoted the Agricultural part of it.

Well the show Bills and everybody else said that the next day was to be the day of all the days—the grand culminating—the ass, the climax, the crowning dazling zenith of the pecuniary—accordingly I rolled out of bed long before sun up and before I was exactly ready to appear before the public, I began to peep out of the window to see something. I water and water, but it cum at last. A long persession with a band of unbleached Amos citizens before.

—Miss Fanny Ransom—with a rider who they set was chief marshal, and I reckon he was for he had the most marshal like countenance of any of em, and he was followed by a long line of fellows who was dressed mighty party and their bosses was the most dossil and quiet beasts you ever saw to be out on a galy day.

Bill seed em, raised himself up, took position out in the road, left over on his gun, crost his legs and set "slow boss your heds is level—you are the very men I wanted to see—you are not excited like them other fellers—you take the thing cool. Thais right. I know you'll do sunethin."

But to take the thing as a hole it was decidedly fair—and sum of the fellers was very graceful riders—in in pertickler, accordin to my notion, rode more like Bonnypart than any man of modern times. Now the show Bills seed this was all an caport to the "Knights of Pythias."

We all got to the fare ground as quick as we could. The ground was literally covered with the purtiest women you ever saw—all was bustle and confusion—Sum of the young bloo-I think it tier only chance to show their horsemanship, ranted around to the danger of many and to the disgust of many more.

The first grand move was the speech of Mister Walker—our clever little neighbor Platt Walker. I went to hear that speech—that was my chief concern—so a friend suggested that we take our position close to him. I saw a man approach in with a badge on—my friend says "I got an idee" and before I could speak he cawt the man by the arm and says: "Mr. M— allow me to interduce my friend, Capt. Correspondent of the Wadesboro Amos who would gratefully appreciate any facilities you might afford him."

Next cum the tournament and rite here lei me say that I have thought that too many bosses didn't do well in any thing, and all them who had to stand a hour and wait for them fellers to fix the posts and the heads and the rings, and then unfix em, and then stratten em, and then crook em, and then measure, and then sight, and then sight, and then measure, knows what I mean by an oyer superfluity of bosses. Ther was, however, one feller who was bent on avallin himself of the fine opportunity, for displayin his splendid horsemanship before the ladies in the grand stand, for he was bigger rippin up and down the line than a courier was in battle, but I thought he was like the feller who was soundin in the dark makin mouths at the gal—he knowed what he was doin but nobody else didn't. Well the bugal sounded a shrill toot and the Knights rallied at the lower end of the line, and then cum the ramin and cuttin and slashin and pugechin to see who would git the honor of tellin the crowd who he thought was the purtiest lady. That part of it would a been the biggest underakin for a man of my admirin turn of mind. They called out ever so many Knights and I kept expectin every minit that they would call for the "Knight of the quill" but they didn't. I am not disposed to criticise, and I am not responsible for other fokers opinions, I heard one feller say that he thought it was mighty pore riding, and that the way that feller who got the reath had to ramble, and search and hunt for the lady of his choice, was a shame—and that he never saw such a redifolious endin to such grand pretensions—in other words that was a awful tumble from the sublime to the ridiculous—that was what he seed.

Next come the indiscriminate show-in off—a regular cavortin among the anxious. Out cum the large Chestnut sorrel—then the little trigger tail boy—then the sheep neck gray—but the thing flashed—no race. But after much worry they got up a serub race and the 3 ponies started finely and I thought before they had gone far that there was danger of 2 of em telescopin, but they didn't. Now Mr. Knite, do you want to hear the konklusion of the whole matter? After seein the tu. n. 1. ag

gricultural tastes has taken, I think with all the improvements in the agricultural part of it, it is sadly deficient yet. They had Hoss trottin, Hoss racin, and wheels of fortune without number, pee nut stands, the flyin Jenny—bars at every corner and more top, and a box of ligens to shoot at, and I do think they might abad a see saw Hoss for the children, and a box of mize and sum good rat carriers to add to the variety of fun.

I am now hurriedly roused on the subject of agricultural improvements, and terribly inspired with that progressive spirit which is to develop such wonderful results in the fuppin up—a mighty revolution is on the turnin point—soon we will show the world as grate progress in other things as in agriculture.

Progress—change—choppin down old land marks—upward! onward!! these are the words that will make the whole world stand and tramble as they gaze in wonder and awe at the thunderin speed which is to sweep us on into inevitable destiny! Yes sir! We will build a public pig pen right close up to the State House and put 1 hundred and 73 hobby Hosses in the rotunder of the Capitol, with red ribbons on their heds,— build a Ball room to one end of the Senate Chamber—all for the use of the Legislature—will put blackmith shops in the campuses of our female colleges—establish a department for the fine arts such as paintin, needle workin, and embroidery in all our male schools—perhibit the manufacture of spoons and let the ladies put shugar in our coffee with ther tier little hands, and stir it with ther sweet little finger, and—well—well! theres no use talkin Mr. Knite, all these things and a wonderful site more must apd will be did. The tendency of the times as indicated in our agricultural sars all pints unerringly that way.

Well nextly—I went to the Ball—but I didn't go with that feller who was gwine to eat 2 dollars and a half worth and was kep out by the nigger door keeper till it was all eat up and then was thankful to get a very djanitive dish of oysters—not I.

But my pen fatters! Can you imagine a golden vase a 100 feet across the top all filled with roses, and tulips, and daveys, and Hiansentha, and fillys and buds of every hew and odor, besprikled with perly dazps from a cloud of rose water, and radiated with a meller tinge of silver light? If so you have got the picture of the 13 widowers who went down from our county jacked about it. Say what you may about Widoin

ton and Widdington, and whenever you put em to work in their legitimate line of trade they can't be beat. They can take the reath every time in gettin up a decent, attractive ball. One of the most notissable and prominent features was that the men was so deffersal and prespektful to the ladies and strangers. I would tell sum of our young men, if I could see em, that I know now that a man can go to a ball and make himself interesin to the ladies and actilly dance very gracefully with havin a pint or 2 of grapekull aboard. But they would say I was a fool,—unless they had been to that ball.—That Ball and in all its appointments specially the ladies filled my eye exactly.

And lastly—On the train and off for home! Cars claimed full—old gent luses pipe in lady's coach, gits down on his knees to look for it—is told by a impudent chap, that that was no time or place for deotional exercises.—Bannin red eye—wonder why?—paper readin—love glance in between sum fokes, shant say who—such restlessness among the fellers—chargin from one coach to another always take them little yaleses with em—wonder why—the odoriferous aremer of delectful Havannas sweet ly blended with the more exquisite smell of Extract of Cognac, and the chief feelings of the ride.

STATE NEWS CHRISTMAS IS COMING! And so is the Candy, Fruits, Dates, Figs, Oranges, Apples, Raisins, &c. W. H. PATRICK & SON. We are just receiving a fine lot of Canned Goods, Peaches, Pine Apples, Oysters, Sardines, Nuts, Almonds, Walnuts, Palm Filberts, Toys of all Descriptions, Fire Works of all kind, and everything for to please the children, and make the "old folks happy."

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TOOTH-BRUSHES, Fancy Toilet Articles, Grass and Garden Seeds, PURE Wines and Liquors, Stationery, GLASS, PUTTY, LAMPS, and all articles usually kept in a FIRST-CLASS DRUG STORE.

THANKFUL for past patronage, I hope by a strict application to business, and selling at fair prices, to furnish all in want of Goods, in my line. Physicians Prescriptions accurately compounded.

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CYRUS J. KNIGHT, Attorney at Law, Wadesboro, N. C.

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Board Wanted. WANTED BOARD, in a Private Family, for a Gentleman and his Wife.

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