

THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

VOL. I.

LASKER, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1892.

No. 23.

Life's Mission.

Live for something, be not idle,
Look about thee for employ;
Sit not down to useless dreaming,
Labor is the sweetest joy.
Folded hands are ever weary,
Selfish hearts are never gay;
Life for thee hath many duties
Active be then while you may.
Scatter blessings in thy pathway;
Gentle words and cheering smiles
Better are than gold and silver,
With their grief dispelling wiles.
As the pleasant sunshine falleth
Even on the grateful earth,
So let sympathy and kindness
Gladden every darkened heart.
Hearts there are oppressed and weary;
Drop the tears of sympathy;
Whisper words of hope and comfort;
Give, and thy reward shall be
Joy unto thy soul returning,
From the sacred fountain head:
Freely as thou freely givest,
Shall the grateful light be shed.

W. W. PARTRIDGE.

BERTIE TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

PROGRAM OF THE SESSION TO BE HELD
AT AULANDER FIRST SATURDAY
IN NOVEMBER.

- 1st. Introductory—President P. R. Boggs.
 - 2nd. Recitation—Miss Mittie Mitchell.
 - 3rd. Essay—"Advantages of Public and Private Schools Contrasted"—Miss Fannie C. Lewis.
 - 4th. Humorous Reading—W. T. Evans.
 - 5th. Recitation—Miss Sallie Harrell.
 - 6th. Essay—Vocal Music a Needed Factor in Public Education—Miss Bessie Taylor.
 - 7th. A talk—"Duty of Parents to their Children in Regard to their Education."—J. W. Perry, Jr.
 - 8th. Address—Prof. E. E. Hilliard, of the "Scotland Neck Democrat."
- P. R. Boggs, Pres.
Miss ETTA MAYNOR, Sec.

Paper is Never Wasted.

"There is no such thing as waste paper," said the junk dealer to a Star reporter. "Hardly a scrap of white paper is ever wasted. Every bit of it that is thrown away is carefully gathered up and finds its way eventually to the mill again to be made over. The note book in your hand may furnish material for the pages on which you will write a letter six months hence, and perhaps a year later you will unknowingly find it incorporated in a summer novel with yellow covers. Thus the stock of paper that supplies the world is used over and over again indefinitely through the medium of the scavengers, the dealers in junk and the factories, which are continually engaged in transforming the discarded materials into fresh and clean sheets.

"Brown paper, however, is different. Because it is composed of nothing more valuable than straw it is mostly thrown away and never used again. I would not pay twenty-five cents for a ton of it. A few years ago old newspapers were worth four cents a pound, being made of rags, now they are manufactured out of wood pulp and straw and their market value is only a quarter of a cent a pound. Office paper, such as old bills and such scraps, are worth the same price as newspapers, while what we call 'office sweepings,' composed largely of envelopes, are quoted at fifteen cents a hundred weight.

"The kind of paper for which I pay the highest price is such stuff as ledgers with the cover torn off and other fine writing paper. For that kind of material I will give \$1.25 a hundred weight. 'Reading books' are worth fifty cents per hundred pounds. Ordinary mixed white paper has a value of fifteen cents per hundred. Old metal I purchase just as I do waste paper. For old iron I pay fifteen cents a hundred weight

and for old lead 3 and half cents a pound by the quantity. Old copper is worth seven cents a pound, and old brass fetches from five to six cents. There are people who deal in second-hand machinery, but I only buy it as old iron. Safes, wheels and dumb bells I buy and sell as such when they are in good enough condition."—Washington Star.

There are some people who think that sermon is the best which misses them and hits all their neighbors.

"Fair Play's" Answer to "Obidah."

We desire to give all a full and fair hearing in all discussions, but "Fair Play's" answer is so long that we do not think it fair to our many readers, who are not interested in politics, to take up so much space for this one subject; and as Fair Play's letter would take up nearly a whole page of THE PATRON AND GLEANER, we have decided to state his points in our own language without giving his letter in full.

He begins his letter by enquiring who Obidah is, and asks if he is from Homestead, Pa., and insinuates that he has been trying to become a member of Pinkerton's detective agency, and says that he thinks Obidah belongs to that wing of the Republican party which always thirsts after the blood of the poor negroes.

In regard to the identity of Fair Play he says that Obidah seems to refer to Ex. Senator Newsome, P. F. Hayley or J. E. Goode, and that he had had an interview with Mr. Newsome, who said he resigned from Boykins and Lewiston R. P. O. for reason that the work kept him from his family, the salary too small and that his church (of which he was pastor) was opposed to it. He sent his resignation to the Department and it was accepted three months afterwards, and the appointment as General Substitute for Eastern North Carolina was given him, which he accepted, because he could attend his ministerial duties and home better. After two years service as general substitute he sent in his resignation again the first of September last, and it was accepted the 11th of October, 1892.

He wants to know if Obidah is not the fellow who was appointed a delegate to the county convention two years ago favorable to E. J. G., and after he got to the convention G. could not understand him. He says that Obidah's statement that he (Fair Play) was a candidate before the Republican convention is untrue, and that Obidah did not answer a single point he made in his first letter.

Fair Play apologizes to the minority part of the convention and says he should have made some exceptions in his first letter, as there were some good men in it, but that they were in the minority and therefore helpless and could do nothing, and that he was so disgusted with the way the convention acted that he failed to congratulate the minority in trying to nominate a good ticket.

He says that he thought that J. N. Coats was one of the minority, but since he has assumed the whole responsibility for the majority, he need not apologize to him, as he must be one of them.

He then reviews at considerable length the work of the convention of August 27th, and reaffirms his statements as to drunkenness and disorder, and says since he wrote his first letter he has obtained particulars of the secret workings of the convention; he also brings up new matter in regard to past elections and refers to parties not heretofore mentioned in the correspondence which we do not publish for reason that more replies might follow and we wish to receive no more letters on the subject.

Home has the First Claim.

The first thought of a wife or a mother should be her home; all things, no matter how important, are secondary to that. No matter how rampant may become certain evils, let her see to it that she keeps the evil out of her home, and she performs her greater duty to God, her family, and mankind. When a woman tries to remedy an evil by striding the lecture platform, warning others, when the very evil is invading her own home by her absence, she is mistaking her mission in life, and she cannot realize it too soon. The good that a woman can do toward the great world at large is as nothing compared to her possibilities in her own home if she be wife or mother. And the first duty of man, as well as of woman, is to home, to his wife and children. As a husband, a father, and example to his sons and daughters, their counsellor and friends, he should be the light and joy of his household, their strength for duty, their encouragement to excellence, their comfort and help in all that prepares for usefulness and makes home attractive to all. When husband and wife, father and mother, make home what it should be, the false temptations of the world will lose their power, and children will grow up to be the joy of parents and a blessing to themselves and to the world.—Exchange.

"There are scarcely any circumstances in which a want of application in children does not proceed from want of interest, and there are perhaps none in which the want of interest does not originate in the mode of teaching adopted by the teacher. I would go so far as to lay it down as a rule, that whenever children are inattentive and apparently take no interest in a lesson, the teacher should always first look to himself for the reason. An interest in study is the first thing which a teacher should endeavor to excite and keep alive. Only let the desire of improvement once exist, and the teacher will find a new interest in his work. In part, the tread-mill-like monotony so wearing to the spirits will be done away, and he will at times have encouragement of conscientious progress."

—PESTALOZZI.

The great difficulty of teaching well, however, is after all a poor excuse for contentedly teaching badly, and it would be a great step in advance if teachers in general were as dissatisfied with themselves as they usually are with their pupils.

—HERBERT SPENCER.

I do not think that the mind is benefitted by galley-slave labor; indeed hardly any of its faculties are capable of any such labor. We can compel a boy to learn a thing by heart, but we cannot compel him to wish to understand it; and the intellect does not act without the will. Indeed, the mind without sympathy and interest is like the sea-anemone when the tide is down, an unlovely thing, closed against eternal influences, enduring existence as best it can. But let it find itself in a more congenial element, and it opens at once, shows altogether unexpected capacities and eagerly assimilates all proper food that comes within its reach. Our school-teaching is often little better than an attempt to get sea anemones to flourish on dry land. We see then, that a boy, before he can throw energy into study, must find that study interesting in itself or in its results.

—R. H. QUICK.

No great characters are formed in this world without suffering and self-denial.

One's Age.

The unwillingness of women who have passed a certain age—and of men, too, for that matter—to avow frankly the number of birthdays they have had is proverbial, the world over. In France, which is reputed the most courteous country in the world, the sensitiveness of persons who are no longer young is almost universally respected. Even in the courts of justice a way is sometimes found to escape the necessity of a frank avowal.

A lady whose appearance indicated that she had left her fortieth year behind her, was not long ago ordered by the president or judge of a court where she was a witness to tell how old she was.

"ty-two years, monsieur le president," she murmured.

The judge merely smiled at this very indefinite reply, and pressed her no further.

In the courts of Germany, where no laxity of any sort is allowed, the case is quite otherwise. A woman at Berlin recently declared, while under oath in court, that she was twenty-six years old.

The official birth record was looked up by some prying official, and it was ascertained there that she was past thirty. The woman was prosecuted for perjury, as beyond a doubt she deserved to be, and given a term of imprisonment.

In spite of warnings, however, some people will probably continue to disguise their age, when there is no such solemn motive as an oath to compel them to state it truly. A witty lady not long ago remarked, in company, when the delicate question of age was under discussion:

"Oh, you know I have a way of making myself out younger than I am without telling a lie at all."

"Indeed! How do you do it?"

"Well, I put the sin all upon the questioner. You see, when one of my female friends asks me how old I am, I answer, 'Oh, I'm older than you are, you know, my dear—as much as a year. By the way, how old are you?' And then she always knocks off more from my age than I should ever dare to myself!"—Ex.

A flow of words is no proof of wisdom.

Don't talk to me of future bliss;
I want my heaven now.
Don't talk to me of the by and by,
In a thousand years or so.

Now, just now, is the only time,
And the best that has ever been.

Let the dead past bury its dead;
With all its ghostly kin,
Wander no more in the wilderness,
Or grieve o'er the nights have been—
Instead give thanks for the best to-day,
And renew your courage again.

Nut Candy.

Line a buttered dish with nut meats, either freshly-roasted peanuts, hickory-nuts or almonds. On the back of the fire place one quart of light-brown sugar and one cupful of water. Cook slowly. Test in cold, and when done, flavor and pour over the nuts. Make it into strips when cool. Maple sugar may be substituted for brown sugar with good results.—Exchange.

A literary education which leaves no love of reading behind, cannot be considered entirely successful. I consider that for educational purposes, the power and the desire to acquire knowledge, are to be valued far before knowledge itself.

—JACOTOT.

A man's first difficulties begin when he is able to do as he likes. So long as a man is struggling with obstacles, he has an excuse for failure or shortcoming; but when fortune removes them all, and gives him the power of doing as he thinks best, then comes the trial.

Notes From Gaston Township.

We are greatly gratified to see Capt. J. W. Rogers has improved so much in health. Capt. R. is a peer to any man in the State.

We are grieved to hear that Mr. Charles Floyd, near Garysburg, is very ill with typhoid malarial fever. Hope he may soon recover.

Miss Inez Harris of Harris' Shop, was married to Mr. Furgerson, of Oxford, N. C., on the 19th inst. May their pathway through life be decked with shining pebbles.

We were pleased to meet Mr. Thomas Pugh, of Petersburg, Va., a few days ago. He came to the burial of his Bro. William and stopped a few days at his father's, Mr. J. W. Pugh.

It is quite sad to note that Mrs. James Vincent, of Belfield, Va., had the typhus fever a few weeks back, and has lost her mind. She has recently been carried to an asylum. They have been married about one year. We deeply condole with Mr. Vincent, and are real sorry for his wife.

The writer has heard some Democratic speeches during this campaign which he thinks did harm, as they were so raging and rant in their composition, using such words as hound, and damnable in speaking of an opponent, which has a tendency to poison the minds of any who may have the slightest feeling for another party.

The farmers in this section are quite busy gathering their crops. Right many of them have learned to raise field peas to fatten hogs and there by avoiding the expense of using so much Cincinnati pork. There is more molasses made this year than we ever raised before, not only in Northampton, but in all joining counties.

There was a barbecue and Democratic speaking at Thomas' Store Monday, the 17th inst. The speakers were Capt. W. J. Rogers, Professor Fleetwood, Messrs. Mitchell, House and Dr. A. J. Ellis. Mr. B. S. Gay introduced the speakers in quite a pertinent style. The speeches were right much on a conservative basis and will no doubt strengthen the cause. The prospect for the State and county ticket is encouraging at this precinct. The National People's party ticket has a right good following this vicinity.

Oct. 21, 1892.

ROMIE.

The most deadly sin is the one we believe it will be safe to commit.

Nobody ever blames a good apple for having come from a twisted tree.

A bee in a desert would do its best to find flowers from which to make honey.

It never helps the Lord a bit for a mean man to claim that he is a Christian.

Living for self is the smallest business any one can be engaged in this life.

If we devote our day to God, when the night comes we will not be without him.

Refusing to do right is rebellion against Christ.

It is hard to kill a sin that appears to pay well.

We are never sad except when we forget that God is good.—Ran's Horn.

J. B. Bridgers, plaintiff,
against
S. W. Neimeyer, Defendant,
and J. T. Bridgers,
W. T. Nowell, J. Q.
Hedgepeth and A. W.
Brown.

Attachment.

J. T. Bridgers and W. T. Nowell, \$107.00; J. Q. Hedgepeth, \$200.00; A. W. Brown, \$45.00 due by accounts and contracts to S. W. Neimeyer. Warrant of attachment returnable before John D. Bottoms, a Justice of the Peace for Northampton county, at Sharon School house in Wicaccanoe township on 19th day of November, 1892, at 10 o'clock, a. m. This Oct. 15, 1892.

J. B. BRIDGERS,
Plaintiff.

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