

THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

VOL. 2

LASKER, NORTHAMPTON COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1893.

NO. 28.

From Galatia.

Mr. Editor:—Please allow me a little space in the PATRON AND GLEANER to say a few words about the Grange, &c.

At the last meeting of our Grange the fourth degree was conferred on three young people. Several more speak of joining soon. We are glad to have the young as well as the older ones join in with us.

I have been appointed special deputy to organize and reorganize dormant Granges in Northampton Co. A Grange can be reorganized with very little expense. Brother and sister ex-Grangers, have you not been sitting long enough? Is there not as much need for farmers to organize now as there ever was, and is not the Grange principles as good as ever? Let us do as the song says:

"We will rally to the Grange, We will rally once again, Shouting the farmers cry of freedom."

Would it not be best for the farmers in the Old North State to do like they have in Texas; unite in the oldest and best organization—the Grange?

I find in a Washington paper that the Alliance has united with the Grange in Texas. I find also that the Congressmen speak well of it and say the measures the Grange ask for would be a benefit to the masses. The trade arrangements are all right; no bonded agents required. Any one wanting to reorganize or know more about it can address the undersigned at Margarettsville, N. C. How about the speakers for the next meeting of the county Grange? Mr. Editor, have you picked out your man?

Wish you much success with the beloved PATRON AND GLEANER. Nezzie Davis.

LIST OF OFFICERS

OF NORTHAMPTON COUNTY GRANGE, P. O. H., FOR 1893.

Master, A. E. Peele; Overseer, Nezzie Davis; Lecturer, J. B. Brown; Steward, G. B. Smith; Ass't Steward, H. C. Lassiter; Chaplain, J. D. Barnes; Treasurer, K. Davis; Secretary, K. R. Maddy; G. K., J. W. Griffin; Pomona, Miss Mamie Smith; Flora, Mrs. L. S. Griffin; Ceres, Mrs. L. J. Lassiter, and Stewardess, Miss Bell Lassiter.

Meets quarterly on 4th Tuesday of Jan'y, April, July and October.

COMMITTEE OF 1893.

Ex. Com. of County Grange: Rev. Jesse Flythe, J. B. Brown and J. W. Spivey.

Education: Rev. J. C. Fleetwood, Nezzie Davis and G. B. Smith. Finance Committee: H. C. Lassiter, J. W. Griffin and J. D. Barnes.

The Breezy Fly Fan

Will drive the flies away and keep you cool while you enjoy your meals. For description and price address G. W. Grimes, Patentee, 6-22 ft Murfreesboro, N. C.

NOTICE.

Having duly qualified as executor of the estate of Martha A. Sykes, I hereby notify all persons having claims against said estate to present them to me for payment on or before July 1, 1894, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

Debtors will please pay promptly. This June 19, 1893. J. W. FLEETWOOD, Executor of By B. S. Gay. MARTHA A. SYKES, his Att'y. 6-22-93

UNIVERSITY

Of North Carolina.

EQUIPMENT:—Faculty of 25 teachers, 11 buildings, 7 scientific laboratories, library of 30,000 volumes, 316 students.

INSTRUCTION:—5 general courses; 6 brief courses; professional courses in law, medicine, engineering and chemistry; optional courses. EXPENSES:—Tuition, \$60 per year. Scholarships and loans for the needy.

Address President Winston, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Now.

If you have a kind word—say it. Throbbing hearts soon sink to rest; If you owe a kindness—pay it. Life's sun hurries to the West.

Can you do a kind deed—do it. From despair some soil to save; Bless each day as you go through it. Marching onward to the grave.

If some grand thing for to-morrow You are dreaming—do it now; From the future do not borrow; Frost soon gathers on the brow.

Speak your words, perform your duty. Night is coming deep with rest; Stars will gleam in fadeless beauty; Grasses whisper o'er your breast.

Days for deeds are few, my brother. Then to-day fulfill your vow; If you mean to help another, Do not dream it—do it now.

—Christian Intelligencer.

SCHOOL FUND.

STATEMENT OF THE AMOUNTS TO THE CREDIT OF THE SEVERAL SCHOOL DISTRICTS ON JULY 1, 1893.

The school year begins July 1, but the appropriation is not made till Jan. 1. Below will be found a statement of the balance due the districts in Northampton county at the close of the last school year—June 30. It will be noticed that many districts have nothing to their credit.

Table with columns for WHITE RACE and COLORED RACE, listing Dis. No., Dollars, and Cents for each district from 1 to 47.

Total, 796.50 Total, 1443.59 J. A. BURGWIN, Treasurer.

Impolite Things.

We give a few of those impolite things in which young people render themselves disagreeable:

- Loud and boisterous laughter. Reading when others are talking. Reading aloud in company without being asked.

- Talking when others are reading. Smoking about the house. Cutting finger nails in company. Leaving church before public worship is closed.

- Whispering or laughing in church. Gazing rudely at strangers. Leaving a stranger without a seat. A want of reverence and respect for seniors.

- Correcting persons older than yourself, especially parents. Receiving a present without an expressing gratitude. Making yourself the hero of your story. Laughing at the mistakes of others. Joking of others in company. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking. Answering questions that have been put to others. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.—Selected.

Uncle Tom's Soliloquies—Admonition to Young Men.

[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

"I used to think," said Uncle Tom, "that the world was getting better, and more especially the boys, but I hear and see something every day that causes me to doubt my impression, particularly that part about the boys. When I see boys and young men drinking, swearing, and doing all manner of absurdities, I can't help thinking that the world is going backwards, when they stay up till midnight romping the streets, running cattle around town, and tying tin cans to dog's tails there is a screw loose somewhere, which time may tighten, but the chances are against it."

"Boys didn't have such a chance to grow up and make men when I was a boy, as they have now. I used to say, give the boys a chance and they will be all right, but I find the more chance you give them the more they want. Boys who are ever ready for such mischief, and to impose upon the aged and infirm and children will never be Aristotles, Napoleons, or Lincolns, I fear. If a boy is going to be anything it will begin to show itself in him before he is bending with old age, but some will never be anything even though they were sent to all the colleges and universities in North America, while others will rise through all difficulties and climb triumphantly to the top of the ladder."

"Idleness is the most fertile soil for all evil, and evil thoughts germinate and evil purposes are carried out under such conditions that would not otherwise be thought of."

"Just as the twig is bent so will the tree incline," is not scripture, but it has lots of scriptural meanings in it; and if you allow your boys to loaf around the streets and take drinks with so called friends, and visit gambling dens, you may expect them to do the same thing when they grow up to be men, and in so doing can bring nothing but grief and remorse to you and their mother, and you will cry out in the words of David, 'Would God I had died for thee! O Absalom, my son, my son!'"

"Tis easier to form these habits than to break them, and the boys will keep on in them, if formed, unless some great reforming agent is used to effect a change, and you will find the reforming habit, to your mortification, more of an exception than a rule."

"I believe in innocent fun as much as anyone," the old man kept on without anybody in particular noticing him, "but when this innocent fun becomes downright cruelty and torture it is time it should be stopped. This would be indeed a dreary world if there were no fun or mirth making in it, and for mirth there must be mirth-makers, but let us not spend our-time solely in making fun, but be up and doing and fill our places in the great arena of life as best we can, and take fun as a past time and not a business. The golden moments, hours, and days that are uselessly spent can never be recalled and gone over again. When the setting sun hides himself behind the Western horizon you may be sure that you will never see that day again, and that you are one day nearer eternity than ever before."

"So boys and young men, let me admonish you that if you have any bad habits or traits, give them up at once. If you smoke cigarettes never put another in your mouth; if you visit bar rooms or gambling dens never go into another—no one thing has done more to ruin the will of young men than all these things if you swear leave that off. You are a

great amount of resolution and will power to do this, but in the end you will be more than glad you did it. And your dear mother, who watches so anxiously every step you take, will no longer shed bitter tears of remorse for you, but tears of joy will stream from her eyes when she knows that her boy has reformed, and you will be no longer a sorrow, but a pleasure to her. No pure, innocent, and sincere girl would think of loving one whom she thought she would have to go through life with, if she knew he was always to be saturated with that soul destroying demon—whiskey all the while."

"Boys hear the advice of Uncle Tom and reform before it is too late for when Lucifer lays his hands on you and drags you down into the bottomless pit, your cries and prayers will avail nothing. So reform while you have chance."

FRED S. KEYS, M. D.

Fireside Plants.

[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

How important and how necessary it is to cultivate with great care the little fireside plants, for they can when rightly cared for, make home so appreciative and lovely. I think they are the sweetest plants that grow: our home would be ruined without them.

I want to learn through the GLEANER the right way to cultivate these plants. I hope the Editor will write something on this subject; he is able to write something worth reading.

The many unending cares which surround me, keep my ideas broken so much that I can't do so well as I wish to do. All of us (parents) want our little ones to be useful, and as youth is the seedtime of life, then begin in youth to cultivate; it will never do to leave them off until they are older; so many have gone to eternal ruin by being let off until later. Procrastination is the thief of time. What a sad thing it is to neglect the little fireside plants. We should study them with care, place within their reach good reading, give them the PATRON AND GLEANER to read. Set good examples, speak kind words, by so doing home will be made more pleasant. Life is what we make it.

A well wisher to the P. and G.

M. J. S.

Conway, N. C., July 6, 1893.

The Huckleberry.

It is a peculiarity of the huckleberry plant that it cannot be cultivated. It is a wild, untamable shrub, indigenous to lowland jungles, and perishes on the first attempt to domesticate it. It has been identified with that part of the globe embraced by Sampson county perhaps from the remotest antiquity. We may not hesitate to believe that the gallant young Indian brave, who sent his copper colored Juliet a buffalo robe, received in return a huckleberry pie. The Tuscaroras of North Carolina had no canning factories, and could not send "big blues" to the Mohawks of New York by the Atlantic Coast Dispatch or the Southern Express, and doubtless enjoyed more of them at home than do we of this day. While a quart of berries is worth 10 cents in Washington market, berry pies are luxuries which few Sampsonians enjoy. The fifth avenue nobility sport blue teeth while we rattle dimes of Gotham in our pockets. The huckleberry is a delicacy which has not been duly appreciated in Anglo-Saxon circles in the past. Had it been, Jack Hornor would have with his thumb taken out a huckleberry instead of a plum from his Christmas pie, and been a far happier boy.—Sampson Democrat.

The Seventeen Year Locust.

The lives of most species of insects are very short, lasting from a few days to a few months. There is one genus, however, which lives for seventy years. This is the Periodical Cicada or 17 year locust, Cicada Septendecim. This insect lives in the ground for all but about two weeks of its long life. It issues from the ground only to pair and lay its eggs. A brood of these Cicadas is expected this summer in Moore and Bladen counties and along the R. G. Railroad from Raleigh to Weldon.

On account of the long interval between broods, few people are familiar with the appearance of this insect and a great deal of alarm is usually created when they do appear. The earliest account we have of the Cicada was written in 1633. They are, says the narrator, "about the bigness of bumble bees. They come out of holes in the ground and did eat up every green thing and made such a yelling noise as made the woods ring and ready to deafen people."

It is only just to say that the yelling is done exclusively by the males who are no doubt celebrating their release from the cold ground into the bright sunshine.

When these insects appear, they usually do so in swarms and settle by preference upon oak trees and next upon apple trees; but where they are very numerous they settle upon fences and all sorts of trees and stumps. Here they cast their larval skin and come forth as winged insects.

In the winged state they live but ten days or so. They do more or less damage by the female puncturing young twigs to place her eggs. The eggs hatch in about six weeks and the young maggot at once drops to the ground into which it burrows and feeds upon the juice of the roots it finds there.

The winged male insects do not feed, the female does if she lives above a week. These insects are not dangerous to handle as they do not bite or sting.

Usually it will not pay to attempt to destroy the winged insect, but where it attacks fruit trees or nursery stock, it may be jarred upon sheets moistened with kerosene as recommended for the plum curculio.

The Station desires information as to localities in which the Cicada may appear this year and solicits specimens and notes as to time of appearance, trees most infested, damage done and time of disappearance. Address communications to the Experiment Station, Raleigh, N. C. Gerald McCarthy, Entomologist, N. C. Experiment Station.

Talk about those subjects you have had long in your mind, and listen to what others say about subjects you have studied but recently. Knowledge and timber should not be much used till they are seasoned.

NOTICE.

Whereas judgment was rendered on the 4th day of July, 1883, in a proceeding for partition of land, wherein Chas. S. Boyce was plaintiff, and W. E. Woodroof, Sarah L. Woodroof, Geo. P. Boyce, Elizabeth A. Boyce, infants, and W. E. Woodroof their Guardian, and Elizabeth T. Boyce defendants, in favor of Elizabeth A. Boyce now the wife of James Woodroof, and against Lot No. 1 below described, therein allotted to Sarah L. Woodroof for the sum of \$341.00 with interest thereon from March 21, 1883, to be paid out of Lot No. 1, for equality of partition. Now therefore by virtue of one execution in my hands issued under said judgment returnable to August term 1893, of Northampton Superior Court in favor of Elizabeth A. Boyce now Woodroof, for said amount against Lot No. 1, I will, on Monday the 7th day of August 1893, at the Court house door in the town of Jackson Northampton County, sell for CASH by public auction a tract of land situated in said County, being Lot No. 1, in the division of Sam'l P. Boyce's land, being the tract on which W. E. Woodroof and wife now live to satisfy said execution and cost.

This July 1st 1893. M. F. STANCELL, Sheriff Northampton County. 7-6-93