

# THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

VOL. 2

LASKER, NORTHAMPTON COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1893.

NO. 29.

## THE UNIVERSITY.

RECENT IMPROVEMENTS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE IN ITS EQUIPMENT.

1. A Chair of History has been endowed by the alumni. This is now filled by Hon. K. P. Battle, LL. D.
2. The Chair of Natural History has been endowed, and two new chairs established, the Chair of Biology, filled by Dr. H. V. Wilson, of Johns Hopkins University, and the Chair of Geology and Mineralogy, filled by Prof. Collett Cobb, of Harvard University.
3. The establishment of a Chair of the History and Philosophy of Education, filled by Prof. E. A. Alderman, of the State Normal College.
4. A Department of Engineering has been founded and a drawing room and appliances provided.
5. Sums aggregating five or six thousand dollars have been expended in purchasing additional apparatus for the scientific laboratories.
6. The Chemical Laboratory has been enlarged and refitted, making it one of the largest and most convenient in the South.
7. Several assistants and instructors have been added to the teaching force.
8. The Library has been increased. The Phillips and Woods donations and others have added several thousand to the number of volumes.
9. A large Gymnasium has been erected and filled with gymnastic appliances. An athletic field has also been graded and fenced in.
10. A complete system of drainage and water works has been put in, furnishing baths, closets, and other conveniences.
11. The older buildings have been entirely renovated and repaired, and everything has been done for the health and comfort of the students. \$25,000 has been spent for these purposes.
12. The scholarship of the University has been elevated to a plane where it compares favorably with that of the leading Universities of America. University graduates have won fellowships and scholarships in the graduate departments of Yale, Harvard, Cornell, and the Johns Hopkins.
13. The attendance has increased two years from 198 to 316 students.
14. The University endowment fund has been increased by gifts aggregating \$87,000.

For catalogues and pamphlets, address. PRESIDENT WINSTON, Chapel Hill, N. C.

## LIST OF OFFICERS

OF NORTHAMPTON FOMON: GRANGE, P. O. B., FOR 1893.

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

Meets quarterly on 4th Tuesday of July, 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, Nezie Davis and G. B. Smith.

Finance Committee: H. C. Lassiter, J. W. Griffin and J. D. Barnes.

## The Breezy Fly Fan

Will cool the flies away and keep you cool while you enjoy your meals.

For description and price address G. W. Grimes, Patentee, 6-22 tf Murfreesboro, N. C.

## NOTICE.

Having duly qualified as administrator of the estate of W. H. Farmer, I hereby notify all persons having claims against me to present them to me for payment on or before August 1st, 1893, or their recovery. Debtors will please pay promptly and thereby save costs.

This July 1st 1893.

B. S. GAY, Adm'r. of W. H. FARMER.

## Unselfish Be.

[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

I would not toil for self alone  
While others need my earnest care;  
Far better I should lend a hand  
And in their irksome struggles share.  
Sweeter will be our daily bread  
When gladly shared with those we love  
Brighter will be the crowns of life  
Awaiting us in realms above.

I would not pray for self alone  
While thousands grope in darkest night  
Of sin, and in their pathway find  
No radiant beams of heavenly light;  
Far sweeter will my rest be found  
When I remember others near  
Who stumble in the self-same path  
That I have found so thorny here.

Oh, do not live for self alone!  
'Tis nobler far your life should be  
A shining light, a beacon ray,  
That other ship-wrecked souls may see;  
For brighter days will dawn for you,  
And sweetest pleasures be your lot,  
When that vile selfishness of yours  
Lies deeply buried and forgot.

—G. Hampton Barnes,  
Myrtle Rest, July 3, 1893.

## Don'ts for Young People.

Don't forget that marriage is the foundation of a family, not a union of two old ones.

Don't marry any one whose life and ideals in life are so different from your own that a social union is a mere compromise.

Don't marry a young man, but one that has a good moral standing and a respectable career.

Don't expect a young man to make a great change in his aims of a young marriage.

Don't try to get a young man to marry you at 10 o'clock p. m.

Don't allow a young man to win in that way.

Don't try to get a young man to marry you by the use of numerous gifts; love gotten in that way is not worth the having, for it is not love at all.

Don't take any lady that comes along and offers herself, through fear that there may not be another chance. Infinitely better a single life than a married existence full of wretchedness and misery.

Don't marry for physical beauty alone, for unless mated with beauty of mind and spirit, it is truly an apple of ashes.

Don't forget when married, that mutual forbearance is the keynote of life long happiness.—Ex.

## Notice.

**Administrator's Sale.**

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court I shall, on Saturday, August 5th, 1893, at the late residence of W. H. Farmer, deceased, in Rich Square, sell for cash, by public auction, all the personal chattels belonging to said estate, consisting of a stock of goods, household and kitchen furniture, horses, cattle, farming implements, corn, fodder, a splendid iron safe &c., &c. There is a big day's work and the sale will commence promptly at 10 o'clock a. m.

B. S. GAY, adm'r of W. H. FARMER.

## NOTICE.

Whereas judgement was rendered on the 4th day of July, 1893, 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 judgement 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.

## Uncle Tom's Soliloquies--The Golden Rule--Politics of To-day.

[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

"I believe in doing right, said Uncle Tom," as he sat down and lighted his pipe which he had very leisurely filled while standing before the hearth. "There is only one way to get along in this world like a gentleman, and that is to act just toward everybody and in all your dealings.

Last Sunday morning my next door neighbor's cow was in my potato patch, just hooking up the potatoes and helping herself. I went and took her by the horns and led her out, but didn't even kick her when I turned her loose at the gate. I had the golden rule right in my mind then for I didn't know how soon my cow might be in some one's potato patch enjoying the same liberty that my neighbor's was, and I didn't want them to maltreat her.

This morning my neighbor sent one of his boys, who is a nuisance to all the neighborhood, over to inform me that my cow had gotten into his corn patch and had eaten it all up and that he had killed her, and if I wanted her he would be pleased to have me come over and rid his premises of her carcass. To say that my breath was almost taken does not express it at all. I told the little scamp, who was chuckling to himself, that I would soon be over to see about it. I went over in about an hour and saw my neighbor sitting on his piazza in such a dignified manner that I scarcely knew whether to address him without first being recognized or not. I tried the experiment, however, and it succeeded as well as his dignified attitude would allow it. His conversation was as lofty and stouical as though it had been the Lord of the Admiralty of Great Britain that I was addressing instead of my neighbor whose cow I had, only a few days since, led out of my potato patch, without injuring a single hair.

In answer to the many inquiries, I ventured, he only said that he knew positively that his stock never troubled anyone, and that if anyone's stock came around troubling him they might surely expect the consequences. I now saw that he was not a man to reason with, for like a good many others, he hadn't any reason, as everything he possessed even to an old billy goat was so much better than other people's property.

Such people are always in difficulties with their neighbors, because they think everybody is under some obligation or other to them, and do not pay them the proper and necessary respect, and will not let them have their own all important way at all times.

Some of them are bankrupts who sit complacently behind the law, and contract debts that they have no idea of even trying to pay. These as a rule are the haranguing, petit politician of to-day who want to take the government in hand and run it as it should be. This class can do more legislating sitting on a goods box at some street corner, in one half hour than all congress can do in a whole session. They know exactly when the screws are loose in this government, and where they would begin to tighten, and were they in office money would be plentiful and every office seeker should have an office. What a land flowing with milk and honey we would have under the legislature of such men. What beautiful pictures the men paste with such glowing language of the government under the "new rule," and how everything would be turned around for the best for all in such an incredibly short time, at almost the crook of their finger.

But, ah! my dear countrymen, you

had better let politics alone, and put all your zeal and enthusiasm in your business, whatever that may be. There is money in politics for a few, but for the masses there is nothing but vexation and disappointment. Be contented and happy in your stores, your shops, on your farms, or wherever you may be and give up the idea of being a third rate politician, for that is worse than nothing. Every man cannot be a governor any more than all can be presidents; so give up your fanciful hallucinations about politics and offices and apply yourself to your business and you will be happier than ever before. And above all things, 'Do unto others as you would they should do unto you,' and don't be so preposterous as to think what you have is any better than the property of other people, and you will be the gainer in the long run.

FRED S. KEYS, M. D.

## THE ALLIANCE.

NONE BUT THE ENEMIES OF FARMERS WILL TRY TO ASSOCIATE THE ALLIANCE WITH THE THIRD PARTY.

MR. EDITOR:—I see that there is a mania very prevalent with a certain class of writers to decry the Farmers Alliance and the means used seem unjust to a majority of the Alliance men in North Carolina, judging from the Alliance to which I belong and the Alliances in this county—that three-fourths of the members of the Alliance are Democrats, and for enemies to the order, try to damage it by inseparably linking it with the People's party in unjust and unfair. The Alliance is nonpartisan. The Democrats, Republicans, Prohibitionists and Populists belong to it and I will venture the assertion that one-half the votes cast for the People's party last fall were cast by non-Alliance men. All Alliance men are not Democrats. Elias Carr, S. B. Alexander, E. C. Braddingfield and a host of others, the most prominent Democrats in the State, are Alliance men and to try to inculcate the idea that the Alliance is being rallied in the interest of the People's party shows of—I like to have said Jackassical poltroonery in their make up,—but the end they seek will never be reached in any such way. Every attack on the Alliance gives it strength. It is here and it is here to stay and don't you forget it. The distardly attempt of the last legislature agged on by such puppets as Bell and Stevenson has done the Alliance more good than anything that could have been done. I think the wisecracks had better save their wisdom and howling for something better, for it is being wasted, and it is a pity for such talent as is displayed not to have the desired effect.

I notice that one writer states that the most intelligent Alliance men in his county are asses without sense enough to bray. If that be a fact we are indeed a common herd. I suppose I will be allowed to say that there are asses outside of the Alliance, yes, braying jackasses, and one will not have to go beyond the limits of Northampton and Bertie to find them. The last decade of the 19th century seems overstocked with them. There is the Alliance ass, the political ass, the legislative ass and a host of others. They seem to spring up spontaneously any and everywhere. But if there is ever a need for more of them and any one wishes to make them to order, I will give them my opinion as to the material to be used as a basis. If a meek submissive ass is wanted take the farmer; if a laughing ass is wanted take the merchant in January after all his bills for the previous year have been collected and there are several of his customers in his store with a little chink; if you want a sullen, crabbed ass take the merchant in December when his beasts of burden in human shape are rather tardy in bringing in their hard earnings; if you want an ass just to say you have one take a Republican township constable who owes his last term in office to the People's party, not by a direct vote but by a hook or crook; and if you want a real lively braying jackass, one that would do credit to Barnum's museum or take the cake at the Chicago Exhibition, the material to be used is an ex Editor and it will guarantee

the purchaser will get a first class animal of the family. Two or three weeks ago one writer opened fire on the Alliance, and from the racket in the air I supposed my Alliance brethren were being slaughtered by the thousand for I was certain a Gatling gun was being used upon them. Whereupon my Irish blood began to boil I seized my Smith and Wesson and with haste repaired to the scene of action intending to close with the enemy and silence him forever, but on arriving on the field of carnage I found not a Goliath but a pigmy—not an Apollo but an ass in human shape—his weapon not a Swivel or Gatling gun but a 22 of the pop gun family, his ammunition blank cartridges. So I pocketed my Smith and Wesson and procured a catapult and a pint of boiled beans and if with these I fail to bag the bird I will not have lost much for he will not make a square meal with a pound of salt and an ounce of pepper thrown in. He is rather fresh. Farmers are warned against the Alliance, asked to stand aloof—there is a viper lurking within its gates that a deadly poison awaits all who enter it. Farmers heed not the howlings you hear. The only safety for the farmers of this country is within the gates of the Alliance. No farther should be outside of it. Organize and cooperate in buying and selling, exchange opinions, discuss theories and put them in practice, but steer clear of partisan politics. Be sure the Alliance is not again hurled into the biasing, seething vortex of a political campaign. When you find political winds are driving the craft on the brakers that came so near stranding the noble ship last fall,—shake out the top sails—reef her low and give orders to the pilot to steer to the port of neutrality and anchor till the fray is over.

Do not understand me to say have nothing to do with politics—Every American citizen should take part in politics, but they should be well informed before starting. An ignorant ballot is dangerous, a vicious one more so, and a man who does not know for what he is voting and the ends it will accomplish should not cast a ballot until he informs himself. Ignorance is slavery, knowledge is liberty. The Alliance is an educator, therefore I call upon you, farmers one and all, Democrats, Republicans, Prohibitionist and Populists or whatever political creeds you may profess to come within the gates of the Alliance; here we can unite and no questions will be asked as to your religious or political faith. But when you go into partisan politics close the doors until the fray is over. Guard your interest. Heed the behest of the old lady to her son, when the old mare took fright and ran pell mell down a steep hill, when she said, "My son, put your trust in God but look well to the crupper."

R. S. BARRAM.

## The Whiten Field.

So many idle, folded hands,  
And the harvest fields are white;  
Low droop the heavy heads of wheat  
That wait the reaper's weary feet,  
The sickle in his willing hands,  
For "the harvest fields are white."

So many here that sit at ease,  
While 'neath yon darker skies  
The wretchedness and misery  
Even angels well might weep to see,  
How can we dare to sit at ease,  
Beneath these golden skies?

So fleet, so few the moments be  
For binding up the sheaves!  
The Master calls; do not delay,  
But haste some fruit to win to-day;  
For soon our only joy shall be  
In bringing home the sheaves.

## NOTICE!

By virtue of the power conferred upon me by a decree of the Superior Court of Northampton County in the case of J. A. Burgwyn as Administrator of Wiley Joyner is plaintiff and Grananna Joyner et als are defendants, I will, on Monday the 7th day of August 1893, at the Court house door in Jackson, sell to the highest bidder all the standing pine timber measuring fourteen inches and upwards at the stump on a tract of land in Wicaccane township, adjoining the lands of Newberne Davis, heirs of Allen Joyner and others, containing one hundred and seventy acres more or less.

Terms of Sale: One fourth cash, the balance in six months, bond bearing 8 per cent. interest. No timber to be removed till all the purchase money is paid. The purchaser to have five years in which to cut and remove said timber.

June 29, 1893. J. A. BURGWIN,  
S. J. CALVERT, Com. Atty 6-29-4t.