

State Library.
THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

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DIRECTORY.

NORTHAMPTON POMONA GRANGE, 1894
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CONWAY SCHOOL,
CONWAY, N. C.

A. J. BRITTON, PRINCIPAL.
The Fall session of this school will open on Monday, 3rd of September, 1894. Charges for tuition as follows:
Primary Department, \$1.50 per mo.
English " 2.00 "
Ancient Languages and Higher Languages, 3.00 "
The musical department will be under the management of Mrs. Dr. M. H. Futrell.
Tuition in Music \$1.50 per month.
Board can be secured in nice private families at reasonable rates.

JACKSON MALE ACADEMY.
The Fall Term begins Monday, September 3rd, 1894, and continues twenty weeks.

TERMS:
Primary, \$2.00
Intermediate, 2.50
Higher English and Languages, 3.00
Board at low rates. Health of place unsurpassed. No deduction will be made except for protracted illness. Tuition payable each month. For further information address,
J. P. LEITNER, Principal,
Jackson, N. C.

MEHERBIN ACADEMY.
The second term of this school will open Sept. 3, 1894.

Usual courses of studies pursued as in other academies.
Board can be procured in good families at low rates.
The place is noted for good health and good moral influence.
Tuition varies from \$1.25 to \$3.00 per month.
For further particulars address,
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FOR BOTH SEXES.

Union, Hertford Co., N. C.
P. J. Long (U. N. C.) Principal.
Miss Nannie Peebles (C. B. Inst.) Assistant.
Fall term begins Monday, September 3, 1894, and continues for nine months.
TUITION:
Primary course, \$1.25 per month.
Intermediate course, 1.50 "
Classical course, 2.00 "
Music, (Instrumental), 2.00 "
Board convenient to school at reasonable rates.
For particulars address,
P. J. LONG, Principal,
89-4t Union, N. C.

ROXOBEL ACADEMY.
A High-Grade, Classical and Mathematical School for GIRLS AND BOYS.

The fifth scholastic year of this popular school will begin Monday, Sept. 3, 1894, and continues for ten months.
LANGUAGE TAUGHT: English, Latin, Greek, French and German.
TERMS, PER MONTH:
Primary English, \$1.00
Intermediate English, 1.50
Higher English, including the English Classics and the Higher Mathematics, 2.00
Language, Extra, 1.00
Music, 2.00
Use of Piano for Practice, 1.00
Board from \$8.00 to \$10.00 per month.
Payable monthly when other arrangements have not been made.
Young men desiring to study Law can find an excellent opportunity at this school. For further particulars address the Principal,
S. L. JOHNSTON, A. Y.,
Roxobel, N. C.

Eastern N. C. Sketches. No. 4
[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

To look upon the ocean as we saw it here a few days since, calm and almost as still as a lake, is to behold one of the most beautiful things in nature. Grand in its boundlessness, it stretches away to infinity under a sky which is as lovely in summer in North Carolina as it is possible for a sky to be. The water is of that beautiful blue color, which is so blue that nothing else compares with it, ultra marine. Fringed with a narrow band of white foam where the miniature breakers roll themselves into nothing on the gravelly beach, the blue fades away on the horizon into a delicate haze till it merges itself into the lighter blue of the sky. Far out at sea the ships go on with every sail set, for the wind is light. Those coming down the coast gradually working out to give a wide berth to the dreaded Hatteras, till they merge into nothingness and fade away while those which are north bound having passed the fearful cape, come gradually nearer the land. Their topsails are first seen showing a small white break in the blue haze and then they gradually rise into full view and go on.

Seeing them thus pass into sight to so soon disappear makes one remember the words of Tennyson:

"And the stately ships go on
To the haven under the hill,
But oh! for a touch of the vanished hand,
And the sound of the voice that is still."

To look upon the ocean always brings sadness, because its vastness compels us to think upon our own insignificance, and when we think of our own smallness we can but be sad.

Miss Harriden's book, "Ships that pass in the night," was most probably suggested by looking upon some such scene. Also Bill Nye's parody on it entitled, "Schooners that get stuck on the bar." I might add that a schooner is used to denote a beer glass as well as a two masted vessel. This train of thought having pretty effectually transferred us from the sublime to the ridiculous, gives us time to look at the land. In the foreground the hideous buildings, termed cottages through courtesy, which have been erected along the beach stand out against the great sand hills with their ever changing faces. Through a vista of hills we catch a glimpse of the blue waters of the sound, dotted with sail boats and glittering in the sun right merrily.

By this time we have donned our bathing suits and repair to the ocean side. The breeze has freshened a bit too while we were meditating and big breakers are beginning to pound upon the beach. We anchor our light life lines in the sand, for the beach is treacherous here, and then out we go. Just far enough to get outside the break we go and then all the delights of the most delightful bath known to man. See a big wave comes rolling majestically onward, its top just capped with foam; we can't go over it, we are too close in. So we grasp the hand of a fair bather firmly. The men set their faces, the ladies scream slightly; then we dive into it head first and emerge on the other side laughing, my fair companion shaking her ringlets and preparing for the next. But one couple of our companions have not fared so well. They have become frightened and run toward the shore only to be caught, knocked down and rolled over in the spume, from which they arise shaking off the sand and forthwith proceeded to spit out the salt water and come farther out. We return to the hotel by twos and threes to partake of dinner, seasoned with good exercise and washed down with draughts of pure air. Nothing is more beneficial than a visit to the sea. Have you been there reader? If not you go. Go and commune with nature, breathe pure air, eat wholesome food and be happy.

R. H. S., JR.

My Last Trip Ashore.
[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

U. S. SHIP SAN FRANCISCO,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.,
Aug. 7, 1894.)

Last Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M. the word was passed, "Lay aft, all the liberty party," and about sixty of us mustered on the quarter deck and left the ship. When out of the Navy Yard the party scattered in every direction, many of the boys stopping at the first saloons they got to, so I was left alone—I always am when on liberty, because I cannot afford to go to the dens that ordinary sailors frequent.

Making my way to the great Brooklyn Bridge, I boarded the train and in a few minutes was on Broadway, New York. Passing down Broadway to the "Battery," (the lower limit of the city), with about a hundred other people, I took passage on a little steamer for Bedloe's Island. Here stands that enormous structure, the Statue of Liberty, and soon a party of us were climbing the spiral stairs that lead to the head and to the torch, which the large lady holds in her hand. We were not allowed to go farther up than the head, because suicides have taken the advantage of leaping from the torch to end their earthly existence. We had a fine view of the harbor and surrounding cities, which was grand as seen through a woman's eyes.

The tablet the woman holds in her left hand is 10 by 12 feet and 2 feet thick, and her arm is 36 feet circumference.

The Island is government property and is guarded by U. S. soldiers. They are clever fellows; invited me into their quarters to take supper with them, and after a pleasant chat I left for the city.

Reaching the "Battery," I began threading my way among a living mass of restless humanity. I felt a light tap on the shoulder, and a clear voice spoke out, "How is it to come alongside?" (a sea term, asking permission to join a comrade).

I turned and was confronted by a Naval apprentice boy. His eyes glistened with fun and good nature and his face was fair as a girl's. So we walked on talking of different ships, ports, etc. A short time ago he returned from Europe on the old training ship, Essex, and was not at all new in the service.

As we were passing a saloon he said, "I'm very near broke—I have only 35 cents,—but come in and we'll have some beer on that." But we did not go in, for I tried to tell him as best I could of the evils of drinking and the sure fate of the drunkard. Then I asked him to take a glass of milk-shake with me, and he did, saying, that it was better than beer.

Next he boarded a cable car up Broadway. Here an incident occurred that embarrassed us both: A lady came into the car and took a seat near us. She looked at the sailor or boy a moment, then extended her hand with a quarter in it, saying, "I pity you, will you take this?" The boy was insulted and did not accept the gift. After changing colors two or three times he refused, with thanks. Evidently the lady's feelings were affected at seeing such a young and fair boy in the hard sea service of his country.

Leaving Broadway, we strolled through the "Bowery." Along here are located the shining, gilded dens of vice and pollution—the hot beds, where plants for the poor-house, the prison and the gallows are grown.

It was now night but the electric lights drove the darkness away. The proprietors of some of these houses stood at the doors, and as we passed would say, with a smile, "Come in boys—some of your shipmates are

in here." But the boy at my side would now do as I said, so we did not halt.

We stopped only in some of the nice drug stores where we could get cold milk shake and soda water.

We strolled up town as far as Madison Square, then made our way back to the Bridge and crossed over to Brooklyn, and at one o'clock were in the Navy Yard—tired, but sober.

I then bade my comrade good night, he going to his ship and I to mine.

We are only a couple of hundred yards apart now, but likely I will never see his fair young face again.

I went to rest that night with a faint hope that the boy might reform, but, ah, we, ask the tides not to rise.
J. BARNES.

Higher Education.

We regret the effort that is now being made to hinder higher education in North Carolina. We think that those who are taking the position that State aid should be withdrawn from this worthy object argue from false premises. If education was merely a commodity, an article of merchandise, then there might be just ground for complaint. We think that both State and National government should interfere as little as possible with the private business of its citizens. But, education involves a matter of very great importance to the State and nation and must effect the future interests of the whole people and is, therefore, lifted far above the every-day trading in articles that perish with their using. Schools and colleges cannot properly be placed in the same category with stores, factories and offices, with reference to the State's connection therewith.

To foster education is a duty the State owes her young people, as it is a duty that the parents owe their children, because it is refining, elevating and tends to better citizenship. North Carolina has not done enough in this direction. She is far behind many of her sister States both in aid to common schools and to higher education.

Instead of antagonism, there should be concert of action, harmonious working together, on the part of the State and the private school's and colleges, to advance the important work in hand. If there is unnecessary friction it should be removed without sowing seed of discord over the State.

If the Methodist and Baptist and Presbyterians and members of other denominations are not loyal to their colleges and refrain from extending desired patronage—if the wealthy members of these denominations fail to give the financial aid that is necessary to enlarge the usefulness of these institutions, by enabling them to give more help to our worthy and ambitious, but poor, young men and young women—let not these things be permitted to block the cause of education and shut off the meagre assistance now afforded by the State to those of our young people who are struggling in the midst of poverty, for the attainments of that knowledge that will prepare them for life's conflict and make them better and more useful men and women.

We want to see all our institutions of learning in a flourishing condition—performing a grander and more extended work than ever before. Let the State continue to aid the University and all her educational institutions; let the friends of denominational and private colleges and schools show their friendship by their works and let all march forward, shoulder to shoulder, in the battle against illiteracy.—Winston Sentinel.

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The summer Law School opens July 2nd. Next session begins Sept. 5th.
For further information address
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College tuition \$60.00 a year; board \$7.00 to \$13.00 a month.
Session begins Sept. 6.
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Special rates to County Officers.

NOTICE.
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of James W. Copehand, we hereby notify all persons having claims against the same to present them to us for payment on or before August 1st, 1895, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Debtors will please pay promptly.
A. J. OUTLAND,
J. W. JESSUP,
SALLIE J. COPELAND, JR.,
Admins. of JAS. W. COPELAND.
By B. S. GAY, their att'y. 7-19-9t

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NOTICE.
The undersigned having qualified before the Superior Court of Northampton, North Carolina, on the 21st day of June, 1894, as administrator of the estate of R. R. Anderton, deceased, hereby notifies all persons holding claims against his said intestate to present them to him at his office in Weldon, N. C., duly verified within twelve months from the date of this notice or the same will be pleaded in bar thereof. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment. This the 18th day of July 1894.
W. E. DANIEL, Adm'r.
of the estate of R. R. Anderton, dec'd.
7-26-9t.

DR. G. M. BROWN,
DENTIST,
WOODLAND, N. C.
Teeth extracted without pain.