

THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

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HIS PARTING SHOT.

REITERATES THAT HIS LETTER MOVED THE COMMITTEE TO ACTION AND PRONOUNCES THE BENEDECTION.

MR. EDITOR:—After due consideration, I am once more forced to reply to the last letter written by the school committee in District 41. I had thought I was done with the committee as to their neglect of duty as school committeemen; but alas! not so. I am called forth for another reply, as perchance they may have left upon the minds of your many readers a wrong impression of my intention to do what is right and correct. In the first place, I am only composed of one, and the very astute committee of three, hence I must now hew to the line. I have frequently been asked by a great many people who are the gentlemen that compose that committee, now, for the information of those wanting to know how the committee does not see fit to sign their names in full to their letters, it behooves me to justify them. They are as follows: Messrs. B. D. Stancell, Israel Putnam Parker and, not to say the least, Mr. Robert Vick. They are gentlemen of renowned ability, especially as school committeemen.

Now, Mr. Editor, they say I do not state matters correctly, but to the contrary, and that I should obey the injunction in Mat. 7 chap. 12 verse. Now, gentlemen, I have observed that from my early childhood and would ask you to pluck out the mote in your own eyes before trying to remove it from your neighbors; as it was with the great King when Daniel interpreted the hand writing on the wall, "You are weighed in the balance and found wanting." Now, Mr. Editor, they say I should have gone to them instead of writing to the honored County Superintendent about the school. That is exactly what I did. I saw Mr. B. D. Stancell whom I thought was the chairman of the committee and asked him about the time that they, the committee, would have a school in District 41. His answer to me was that he could not get the other committee to decide and that he intended to resign and let the County Board appoint another man in his place and perhaps they would do something then. Now, Mr. Editor, this is a correct statement, no denying that.

They say that they can see as deep in the mill stone as he who pecks it. I wish to say to that astute committee, you do not see anything I want or am after; I think I see the reference now as to that, gentlemen. I have more applications verbally and written than I could fill in a life time as teacher in public schools. I have recently had five and am grieved that I can not accept them all, as I am only one man and can fill but one position at a time; not so fortunate as some of the committee to fill two or three at the same time—be a school committee, magistrate and tax receiver. You will have to look deeper in the mill stone, committee, than he who pecks or you cannot see what is wanted, by myself, only that I, with many other patrons, are desirous of a school being taught when the law directs. Well, they say they started the school and over a half of a week they did not have but 9 in attendance and four of them were the children of the committee. Mr. Editor, we are accustomed to starting our children in this neighborhood on the first of the week and not on Wednesday, in the middle, consequently we, on this side of the District, did not send in until Monday of the second week and then we swelled the number to 26. We are sending in now, com-

mittee, and are glad, yes, we are overjoyed at the opportunity of having a chance once more in our lives to send our children to school in District 41, as it has been so long that we have been deprived of the opportunity of sending them to the long looked for District school.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am done. I trust your many readers will see that I have cleared the way, and that my only motive in writing these letters was to get the committee to attend to their school and have one more taught. Now this has been accomplished, as all will agree, yet I with many others are compelled to believe that my first letter had its desired influence in starting the school. Yes, dear committee, I am bound to think so, there is not a shadow of a doubt about it, despite all you can write. I have heard several of the patrons and outsiders say the same; it was my letter that moved you to action. If it had not been we would have been wondering as usual why we did not have a school. Mr. Editor, I will have to decline any further correspondence; I must go to my school next Monday the 19th inst. in District No. 29, and my time and talent will then be employed in trying to do my whole duty as a teacher in the school-room teaching the young idea how to shoot. So I will now pronounce the benediction and close. May the good Lord look in tender mercy on our mighty and beloved Israel and his most esteemed associates in their school work; shield them from all harm and give them long lives of usefulness so that hereafter they may not have to be told of their duty as school committeemen, and may they learn the old maxim, "Honor to whom honor is due."

CLAUDIUS L. N. STEPHENSON.
Seaboard, N. C., Nov. 17.

The Last of the Buffaloes.

Hunters know that buffaloes will never unless forced cross the iron of a railroad track, and this fact figured largely in the unfortunate work of extermination which these animals have suffered since the Western plains have been spanned by railroads.

The greatest blow dealt the bison herds of the Northwest was the completion of the Northern Pacific track west from Bismarck to the Rocky Mountains. The road practically divided the herds, and those to the south were soon swallowed up in the general slaughter waged by Indians, pot-hunters and tongue hunters, foreign sportsmen and others who were out to kill anything they saw on sight.

This was during the winter of 1882-83. The buffaloes to the north were in many scattered bands, but there was one great herd of not less than 75,000 head, which had found a temporary refuge in the triangle formed by the Musselshell, Missouri and Yellowstone rivers in Montana, and as yet they had not been "smelled out" by either red or white hunters. But they were as surely doomed as though already killed, for the railroad iron cut them off from the southern range, and the Indians of the Canadian north-west as well as those of our country, barred their retreat into the far North, and so they were hemmed in between the two, with no possibility of escape in either direction. This last herd was completely wiped out of existence in less than four months, and before the close of the year there were but a few singles and pairs left as fugitives in that vast country where but a year or two before they could have been counted almost by the hundreds of thousands. At the end of that season 800,000 buffalo hides were shipped east from Glendive, on the Yellowstone River.—Scientific American.

A QUEER NORTH CAROLINA RACE.

ARE THESE DESCENDANTS OF MEMBERS OF THE LOST COLONY OF ROANOKE?

There lives in the swamps of Robeson county, North Carolina, a strange race of people. Their manners, customs and personal appearance are unlike those of any other race on the American continent. They live with themselves, and their intercourse with their neighbors, both white and colored, is limited to the extent which necessity demands. Among the citizens of the county they are called Portuguese and mulattos. They are neither. Recent investigations by antiquarians who have closely studied their characteristics, incline to the opinion that they are the descendants of the Croatan Indians and the lost colony of Roanoke Island.

It is an historical fact that on the arrival of the relief expedition fitted out by Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Richard Granville the colony planted on Roanoke Island a few months before had totally disappeared. Years afterwards, when the country had become sparsely settled by the English, and when the Tuscorora Indians were the dominant tribe, it was a tradition among them that in the interior there were white men who were members of a smaller tribe of Indians, and that these men possessed many of the gifts of the English. It is generally thought that when the English vessels sailed to England for supplies for the infant colony those left on Roanoke Island were too weak to defend themselves against the Croatan Indians, their nearest neighbors, and that in an incursion the men were killed and the women and children carried away into captivity.

Whatever may be the supposition, the fact, nevertheless, remains, that in this remote county of the Old North State, there exists to-day a strange and peculiar people. Their associations have, in the main, been with those who, previous to the war, were known in the Southern States as free negroes. They intermarried with these free negroes and the majority of them are more or less tinged with African blood. This admixture, however, does not change their characteristics. There are among them certain families who have held aloof from such alliances, and these occupy a position of superiority. While they are not in the strictest sense, tribal in their government, they bow in implicit obedience to their rulers who are always members of these pure-blooded families. These pure bloods in personal appearance resemble the Portuguese, but in every other characteristic they are more like the Indian. They are brave, generous, natural hunters, fine shot and very truthful. The swamps abound in game, such as bear, deer, ducks, turkeys and smaller animals and birds. They never forget an injury and treasure up their feelings of vengeance till they find away to gratify it. They live in houses of peculiar architectural design resembling the "dug out" of the primitive Western settlers.

A few years ago these people became a source of terror to their white neighbors. One of their principle men, Henry Berry Lowrey, organized a band of them and wrought as much crime in Robeson and the adjoining counties as did the James gang in its more extensive field of operations. This man, on account of a real or fancied wrong, waylaid and murdered a wealthy and influential white man, and a Mr. Townsend. The horrors of an Indian war, except the scalping of the victims, followed. Women and children

were killed as well as able-bodied men. No race was exempt. It was a war of extermination. Houses were burned, stock destroyed, and the country laid waste. After committing depredations, the band would return to the swamps, which are almost as impenetrable as the jungles of India. They are covered with dense underbrush, and only those familiar with their recesses are able to find the hidden paths that lead into their depths. Lowrey possessed considerable intellect, and, being familiar with every inch of the ground, showed himself an adept in the warfare. His second in command, Stephen Lowrey, his uncle, was a capable lieutenant, and was often sent on a marauding expedition with a part of the command while the chief would strike at a distant point.

This was continued for several years, and became so disastrous to that portion of the State that the Legislature passed an act granting amnesty to all the desperadoes except Henry Berry and Stephen Lowrey, for whose capture or death a reward of \$10,000 was offered. This action of the State had the desired effect and the war came to an end. What became of the leaders is not known. They were never captured, and no one ever claimed the reward for killing them. They disappeared, and their followers resumed the even tenor of their way.

These people are legal citizens of the United States, but seldom avail themselves of their privileges. They take no interest in either local or national affairs. They have fought against all efforts for their improvement, and live to-day the same lives their ancestors did.—New York Sun.

"The Old North State."

North Carolina's great hymn of patriotism, written by that great patriot, Judge Gaston, will always inspire as unbounded enthusiasm in a crowd of Tar Heels as ever "God Save the Queen" does in the hearts of Britons, the "Marseillaise" in the hearts of Frenchmen, or "Dixie" in the souls of all true Southerners. "The Old North State" is immortal; it will live as long as North Carolina is a Commonwealth in the greatest union of free States the sun ever shone on.

Our very love for the good old song makes us grateful to any who has a word of praise for it. The following was written to the Richmond Dispatch recently by Maj. Jed. Hotchkiss, of Staunton, Va. Maj. Hotchkiss was on Jackson's staff during the war. He was lecturer on geography in the North Carolina normal school of 1877, 1879, 1880:

In a recent issue you say truly, ancient State songs, "If 'The Old North State' is not distinctive, it would be difficult to say what is." Any one who has ever heard that soul-stirring melody sung by a large gathering of State loving North Carolinians will heartily concur in your opinion that the words and the melody of this song are not only distinctive, but that they are also patriotic and inspiring, and at the same time eminently dignified.

I shall never forget the impression produced upon me by the use made of this song on public occasions in North Carolina. Some years ago, when delivering a course of lectures to the teachers of that State at the University of Chapel Hill, the president of that institution, Dr. Battle, always opened the general exercises by calling for the singing of "The Old North State" by the full audience, in full chorus, and all standing, as a sort of North Carolina doxology. It was always sung with a hearty good will, every body appearing to know the words and the air, and the wave of patriotic fervor that it always raised was an inspiring introduction for one who would lecture for the benefit of the noble people of the Old North State. I have often wished that Virginia had such an inspiring State song, not only for use on public occasions; but to be specially appointed to be sung by all the children in her public schools. Who will write this for us?

There is no braver or more patriotic spirit than the Virginians, and there is no State with more glorious record to furnish a theme for a patriotic State song. May the singer Maj. Hotchkiss wishes for one soon attune his harp!—Charlotte Observer.

On its Merits.

Masonry is beautiful. Its teachings are sublime. Its emblems are holy. So should the life of a Mason be,—beautiful, ennobling and holy. Beautiful so that Masonry may have a richer lustre added to it by being seen through the beautiful life. Ennobling because of the great and solemn truths that carry an inspiration to the hearts of all who bow at its shrine. Holy, even as "pure and undefiled religion" is holy—"to visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction, and to keep * * * unspotted from the world." Masonry does not sound the bugle blast and proclaim from the walls how great and good and strong an Order it is. The Order is Ancient, Free and Accepted. More ancient by far than any branch of fraternalism; free, in that men freeborn are admitted, accepted by multitudes who love it because it merits love. We so often say in prayer, "not because of any merit of our own," because in the sight of God all have sinned, and there is no merit in sin. Masonry has always, and does now, stand on its merits: for this reason there is deep abiding, interest always manifest; not alone by those behind the scenes but by all who witness its outward forms (?). It is well that there is great wisdom in Masonry. Solomon was its wisest advocate. Beautiful to know that royalty also follows with splendor. The princes of the earth bow themselves. Yes, merits wins in Masonry as well as men. Stand by the sick bed and watch, or at the open grave, or in the bereaved home, and see how gently, compassionately and sympathetically its truths are unfolded. No wonder men are impressed and are led to be seekers after light, more light. Therefore, brother, remember that you are a stone in the building, and if you have a well polished and rounded exterior so that you can be fitted in to the great structure, have no flaw on the interior whereby your niche might cause the crumbling down of the building. Look at the corner-stone and see how perfect it fits, yet the corner-stone must depend on other stones for support. Masonry is seen through its followers. See that ye fall not out by the way.—Oxford Orphan's Friend.

All the Days.

"When the day is high and clear,
Labor—for the night is near,
When the evening shadows fall,
Rest—God will tetch over all.
When the mornings on us shine
Bend to hear the Voice divine;
Hear the Lord with heart of praise:
'I am with you all the days.'
"All the days' thy strength to be
"All the days' to comfort thee.
Lead thee on, and lift thee up,
Bear thy burden, share thy cup,
"All the days' to bless thine eyes
With some glad and sweet surprise;
"All the days' from morn till even,
"All the days' of earth and Heaven."
—Silver Cross.

Punctuality.

It is the teacher's duty to cultivate in her pupils the habit of punctuality. There is never any excuse for tardiness. True, a scholar may come in after the opening of a session and make a statement, backed up by the parent's note of the cause of the detention, but such cases are rare and do not properly come under the head of the tardiness which is excused for by such cheap subterfuges as, "The clock was slow," "I had to go on an errand," "I didn't know what time it was," "I got up too late," etc. Against such your endeavors should be put, and it is largely the teacher's fault if after the second month of school there continues to be a large number of tardy cases. It is in the power of every teacher to have practically no tardy cases, barring the recognized proper cases.—Teachers World.

NOTICE!

Having qualified as administrator, with will annexed, of the estate of the late Mrs. Alice A. Arrington, I hereby notify all persons holding claims against said estate, to present them to me for payment on or before Dec. 1st, 1895, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. Debtors will please pay promptly.
This Oct. 22, 1894.
J. A. BURGWIN, Admr.,
with the will annexed of
A. A. ARRINGTON.

NOTICE!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Northampton County in the proceeding of E. B. Lassiter et al., vs. Sophie N. Horton et al., I shall, on Monday, December 3rd, 1894, at the Courthouse door in Jackson, sell for cash, by public auction, a certain tract of land situated in said county, and bounded by the lands of the R. & T. R. R. Co., E. B. Lassiter, B. F. Taylor and others and known as the "Montee" tract and containing 170 acres, more or less.
This Nov. 2d 1894.
11-8-t B. S. GAY, Commissioner.

NOTICE!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Northampton county, at Fall term, 1894, in the case of W. J. Capelhart and others, vs. Jesse C. Grant and others, I shall, on Monday, December 3rd, 1894, at the courthouse door in Jackson, sell for cash, by public auction, the tract of land on which Henry T. Grant, dec'd., formerly resided, situated in said county, on both sides of the road leading from Jackson to Potosi and bounded by the lands of Jesse Flythe, J. E. Drake, H. T. Boone and others and containing 187 acres, more or less.
This Nov. 2, 1894.
t d s B. S. GAY, Commissioner.

NOTICE!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court in the proceeding of J. A. Burgwin as administrator of Bettie Daughtry vs. Jere Daughtry et al., I shall, on Monday, December 3rd, 1894, at the courthouse door in Jackson, sell by public auction, the tract of land formerly belonging to Bettie Daughtry, dec'd., it being the division containing the dwelling recently occupied by Jere Daughtry and others, and containing 35 acres, more or less.
TERMS OF SALE: One-half cash, the balance payable in one year with interest from date of sale. This Nov. 2, 1894.
J. A. BURGWIN, Admr.
By B. S. Gay, Atty.

LAND FOR SALE.

Pursuant to and by virtue of an order of sale for assets, made by the Superior Court of Northampton county, North Carolina, in the case therein pending wherein J. H. Griffin as administrator with the will annexed of E. J. Outland is plaintiff and the devisees of said Outland are defendants, I shall, on Monday the 3rd day of December, 1894, sell for cash at the courthouse door in Jackson, a tract of land situated in said county, containing 75 acres, more or less, and bounded by the lands of Dr. J. L. Outland, Mrs. A. J. Harrell, Dr. Fress Jenkins and his wife and others. October 29, 1894.
J. H. GRIFFIN, Admr.,
c. l. a. of E. J. Outland.
By W. W. PEEBLES & SON, Atty's. t d s

NOTICE!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court in the proceeding of W. H. Howell and others vs. W. W. Miller and wife, I shall, on Monday, December 3rd, 1894, at the Courthouse door in Jackson, sell the tract of land on which Turner S. Taylor resided at his death, situated in Northampton County and bounded by the lands of L. L. Taylor, Geo. E. Hasty and others, and containing 207 acres, more or less.
There is a large and convenient dwelling house and suitable out-houses thereon, together with a splendid well of water and a good orchard and a lot of timber.
Terms of Sale: One-third cash, the balance payable in two equal annual installments with eight per cent. from date of sale.
This Nov. 2, 1894.
11-8-t B. S. GAY, Commissioner.

LAND FOR SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale for assets this day made by the Superior Court of Northampton County, North Carolina, in the case in said court pending, wherein J. A. Burgwin, as administrator of Alexander Kee is plaintiff, and Emily Lockhart and her husband Thomas Lockhart and others are defendants, I shall, on Monday, the 3rd day of December, 1894, sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the Courthouse door in Jackson, a tract of land situated in said county, bounded by the lands of Mark L. Parker, Thomas Lockhart, Henry Sexton and the late Henry Hill, containing sixty-two and one-half (62½) acres, more or less, on the terms of one-third cash and the balance on a credit of twelve months with eight per cent. interest from the day of sale, taking bond for the deferred payment and retaining title till all the purchase money is paid.
Oct. 22, 1894. J. A. BURGWIN,
Admr. and Cotn.
By W. W. PEEBLES & SON, Atty's.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Northampton County, N. C., executor of Ann E. Mag- et, deceased. All parties indebted to said estate must pay at once, and all parties holding claims against said estate must present the same to the undersigned executor within twelve months from the date of this notice or it will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. This the 5th day of November, 1894.
W. T. BROWN, Executor.