

'Tis Always Good to Pray.

"Oh, sister," little Lucy cried,
 "What are you doing there?
 This is not Sunday—yet I see
 You are engaged in prayer;
 Oh, come get up, and let me romp,
 And in the garden play;
 Tomorrow will be Sunday, sis,
 And then I'll let you pray."
 "Oh, sister dear, oh, sister dear,"
 Said sweet young Rosabel,
 "Must Sunday be the only day
 In which our praises swell;
 For, oh, we would feel very sad,
 Who fall in sin each day;
 If we were forced to wait and sigh
 Till Sunday comes, to pray."
 "Where'er we feel that we have sinned,
 And blinding tears arise;
 When we would wish our Savior's hand
 To wipe our weeping eyes;
 No matter, sister, when it be,
 Or what the hour of day;
 But when we feel we need our God,
 'Tis always good to pray!"
 Then, in the silence of that room,
 These sisters bright and fair,
 Knelt down, and breathed in penitence,
 A heartfelt, fervent prayer:
 While angels, on their shining wings,
 To heavenly courts above,
 Bore up their words of trustfulness,
 Unto a God of Love.
 —Finley Johnson.

The Horse in North America.

[For the Patron and Gleaner.]

Sometime ago, I wrote for the PATRON AND GLEANER, an old "Legend of the Roanoke," purporting to give the reason for its change of name from Moratoc, its Indian name, to Roanoke.

It met with objections from some, the most important being, that it was well known that there were no horses in Carolina at that early period.

Since then I have been looking up the history of the horse in America—when first mentioned in history—and when it was first found in North Carolina. I think I have succeeded in collecting evidence sufficient to prove, that the horse was not only in America long before the first Englishman ever landed upon its shores, but horses and mares were introduced in the section now known as North Carolina by the second colony sent out by Sir Walter Raleigh in 1585.

In answer to a subscriber, "if there were horses in America before its discovery by Europeans," the New York World answers, "that Sir Francis Drake in 1579 found many herds of wild horses in Oregon and on the shores of the Pacific coast." Professor Marsh of Yale College says, "I have unearthed with my own hands not less than thirty distinct species of the horse tribe in the tertiary deposits." Full proof of the descent of the horse has been found in this country. There is on exhibition at the Yale Museum the skeleton of each variation, from the five toed horse, down to the present animal. The horse started as a five toed colippus about the size of a fox in the lower eocene. As it grew, it lost its toes, until it reached its present form.

In a narration of the second expedition sent out to America by Sir Walter Raleigh, under Sir Richard Greenville, we find it distinctly stated that Sir Richard Greenville, among other animals, bought horses and mares from the Spaniards in the West Indies. I will give a few extracts from the narrative. "On the 7th day of April 1585 the fleet consisting of seven sail left Plymouth, and on the 30th day of May, arrived at the Island of Hispaniola and anchored at Isabella on the North side of the island, on the first day of June. On the 3rd, the Governor of Isabella and the Captain of the Port-de-Plata, being certified by the reports of sundry Spaniards, who had been well entertained on board our ships by our General, that in our fleet were many brave and gallant gentlemen who greatly desired to see the Governor aforesaid, he therefore sent gentle commendations to our General, promising to come to him in a few days, in person, which he performed accordingly.

The 5th day, the aforesaid Governor, accompanied with a lusty Friar and twenty other Spaniards, with their servants and negroes, came down to the seaside, where our ships rode at anchor." They were courteously received on board the ships by the English and royally entertained. The Governor and his suite to show their appreciation of the courtesies of the English, "caused a great herd of white bulls and kine to be brought together from the mountains," furnishing their entertainers with "horses ready saddled" and for some time they enjoyed the pleasure of hunting the "white bulls" three of which were killed.

"After this sport, many rich and valuable presents were exchanged between the parties and the next day, we played the merchants in bargaining with them by way of truck and exchange of divers of their commodities, as horses, mares, kine, bulls, goats, &c."

"On the 7th day we departed with great good will and on the 26th we came to anchor at Ocracoke."

In the history of this colony their "light horsemen" are mentioned several times in connection with their battles with the Indians.

The Spaniards had discovered Florida, built forts, towns and roads, traded with Indians, many long years before Raleigh ever thought of sending colonies to America, and had no doubt frequently met with the Tuscaroras.

The Tuscaroras held communication with the five nations, living as far North as New York, and there is no reason to doubt from their restless and roving disposition, they wandered as far South. Is it not reasonable to suppose that they had every opportunity to do so and in their trading, why not trade for horses?

Besides the Moratoc held its original name over eighty years after the introduction of horses in North Carolina and how much longer we do not know; if they increased at all, and there is no reason to doubt it, there would be no necessity for the Tuscaroras to seek them elsewhere. On the Banks in Eastern Carolina there is a breed of horses called the Banker Pony, that in truth may be said to be wild, tho' owned by the citizens of the place; they are never fed, never protected from the cold winds of winter, but find their food from the coarse grass found growing in that locality. The only notice taken of them is to pen them once or twice a year, sell them if there are buyers, if not brand them with the initials of their owner's name and turn them out again. From whence did they come or where did the first pair originate? May they not be the descendants of the horses and mares introduced by Sir Richard Greenville?

I would be very glad if some of your readers in that section would publish a history of the Banker Pony in your paper. I give the above facts without comment, leaving to your many readers to form their own conclusions.

BART MOORE.

Grab Town.

Mistaken Anyhow.
 "Will you pass me the butter, please?" asked a seedy looking stranger of a snob, at a restaurant table. "That's the waiter over there, sir," was the supercilious reply. "I beg your pardon," returned the stranger. "I did make a mistake." "You're only adding insult, sir," broke in the snob; "nothing could induce me to believe that you mistook me for a waiter." "Certainly not," returned the stranger. "I mistook you for a gentleman!" — Detroit Free Press.

Bertie County Teachers' Association.

This body of educational workers met at Windsor, N. C., on May 24th, 1895. Thirty-four teachers were present together with a large intelligent and appreciative audience. The program was well and attractively arranged, for morning, afternoon and night exercises. The morning part was taken up principally by and address, "Education in relation to civil liberty," by Prof. J. H. Sledd, A. M. Lit. D., of Edenton Academy. This address for thought, beauty and force, was equal if not superior to anything along that line of thought ever delivered before a Bertie audience. Those of our citizens who failed to hear it missed a treat in literature.

The afternoon and night were contained exercises of a variety calculated to instruct, entertain and interest the enthusiastic hearers who enjoyed to the fullest extent the many and superior recitations by several of our young lady teachers. They all acquitted themselves admirably.

Some important queries and other matters were discussed by Rev. L. M. Curtis, Hon. F. D. Winston, Prof. J. H. Sledd, J. A. Modlin and others. Among those queries were. What can be done to increase the attendance at our public schools? &c.

Also was fully discussed the result of the late legislative act, abolishing the county boards of Education and county superintendents, as well as the change of selections of school books from State, to that of county adoption.

This latter especially we thought exceedingly unwise. After a full and enthusiastic discussion of the above with other facts of interest the following resolutions were offered and unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED—That the thanks of this association are hereby tendered Prof. J. H. Sledd, A. M. Lit. D., for his able scholarly and instructive address.

RESOLVED—That the thanks of the friends of the public school interest in Bertie county are due R. W. Askew, county superintendent, for his faithful, energetic, intelligent and enthusiastic discharge of the duties of his office.

RESOLVED—That this association is deeply indebted to the PATRON AND GLEANER, its official organ, and the Windsor Ledger for donation of space for notices and for their most favorable comment upon the work of our association. The printing of very neat and attractive programs by the PATRON AND GLEANER without charge, places us under renewed obligations.

RESOLVED—That the abolition of the offices of county superintendent and of the board of education was a serious blow to that system and order so necessary to efficient school work.

That we demand the restoration of those offices and ask that the interest of the public schools be administered on a higher plane than is possible under the manifold duties devolving upon our county commissioners.

RESOLVED—That the change from the State to the county adoption of school books is detrimental to the cause of public school education.

RESOLVED—That the imposition of an examination tax upon those persons seeking certificates as public school teachers is hereby condemned.

RESOLVED—That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the N. C. Teacher, PATRON AND GLEANER and Windsor Ledger with a request for publication.

The re-election of R. W. Askew, president, W. D. White and Miss Olevia Tayloe vice pres. and Fannie Craig sect. were made unanimous.

R. W. ASKEW, Pres.

Woman's Rights.

Thousand's of years ago when God's chosen people passed, dry shod, through walls of water piled high on either side, there went along with that great multitude a dark eyed Jewish girl. And, when, at Moses' call, the waters rolled back again, and covered their pursuers, then this dark eyed Miriam, taking her timbrel in her hand, and calling on all her Jewish sisters to follow with her, went forth, with music and with dancing, and there on the shores of that stranger land, they sang to gether woman's first song of triumph to her God.

Beautiful, queenly, gifted Miriam! Peerless as a leader among those Israelitish women, through the ever deepening shadows of the centuries since then, she stands out clearly defined—the woman of genius, the confidant of Moses and the strong, true helper of Aaron.

Hundreds of years after Miriam's work was laid aside a fair young girl named Esther left old Mordecai's house that in the king's palace she might better plead for the emancipation of a down trodden people. She did not plead in vain for the golden sceptre was held out to her and in the Jewish homes was light and gladness.

Centuries after when the Savior grew weary of walking over the hills of Galilee He rested in the home of Mary and of Martha. There it was that other Mary bathed His feet. And later on when those same feet had been nail-pierced upon Calvary and shrouded in grave clothes the loved form had been lying, then also it was that in the shadows of the early Sabbath morning two Marys stood first at the rolled away door of the sepulchre.

It was in those days that Dorcas made her garments for the poor, Lydia sold her purple and fine linen and but a few years later that Aquilla taught Apollas and Priscilla and Phoebe exhorted in the early Christian church.

Among the Greeks the wisdom of Hypatia was revered little less than that of Aristotle. Her lecture halls were crowded with the literati of Athens and she died for what she thought was truth.

The martyrs of Rome's coliseum were not all men; for St. Agnes perished there when only sixteen years of age and there perished also hundreds of other brave noble Christian women who footsore and weary, preached Christ in those perilous times.

Why, the opportunity for "Woman's Rights" if you so wish to call them, reaches back to the very creation of woman herself. History is replete with names of hundreds who have seen the opportunity and have dared to face it. And the very fact that, in most cases they, who have gone forth, have been honored and protected, proves that other women might have walked beside them, had they wanted to.

For many years there has been a great opportunity for woman's work in those leprous isles of Asia, poor parched lips have cried "Come over to Macedonia and help us." But women shuddered and turned away, until brave Sister Ruth bade "good bye" to convent walls, "good bye" to home and friends, and, taking her life in her hands, cast in her lot among them.

Baroness Burdette Coutts and Lady Aberdeen are only doing what you and I might do, if not hemmed in by conventionalities. Lady Henry Somerset's castled home is as dear to her as is your home to you or mine is to me; yet she leaves it to save to other women their homes, their sons, their husbands and their brothers.

At the intersection of two of the

finest streets of New Orleans there stands the only statue erected to a woman's memory in America. Yet she who is represented there, with her arm thrown around a little child was only an unlettered Irish dairy woman. All New Orleans knew her as the "Orphan's Friend" and her funeral was larger than ever known in that city, save that of Jefferson Davis.

Ah, "Margaret Haughey" saw the opportunity for her "Woman's Rights" through the narrow window lights of an attic chamber. She took the work as it came; it widened and broadened in her hands, until, for years before her death, she gave daily to the poor of New Orleans three hundred loaves of bread.

Who can measure the influence of Clara Barton's work or the consecrated efforts of Margaret Bottoms?

How many of us have again and again sung the beautiful hymns: "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "Draw me Nearer," "Rescue the Perishing," and many others, without ever knowing that she who wrote them has sat in darkness for many years. Yes, for Fanny Crosby, earth's light went out when only six weeks old. Yet her sweet songs of praise, to the number of nearly four thousand, have been known wherever the English tongue is spoken, and so joyously certain is she of God's goodness, that seldom does one note of sadness creep into a single song.

But why go on? The opportunity for Woman's Rights to-day is but the development of the embryonic opportunity of the past. When God created us He gave us title deeds to broad fields and many highways. We can plant and sow, can till and gather in. But are we paid for all of this you ask? Yes! a thousand fold. Not always, it may be, in dollars and cents, but she who places a dollar before a soul will lose sight of the soul in the glitter of the gold, and a character, fettered in its development by an overweighted pocket-book never rises above the mediocre.

Time may or may not bring to us the use of the ballot; but we will not be the more deserving of it through clamoring for it, and we will the sooner win it by proving ourselves worthy of it.

Forgetfulness of personality and consecration of self to the good of humanity are the key-notes of perfect womanhood, and worth even more than the ballots of earth are the records of Heaven.—Alice Danner Jones in Womankind.

Ready for Him.

Some time ago an amorous young man sent a letter to a German lady, and this postscript was added:

"That my darling may made no mistake, remember that I will wear a light pair of trousers and a dark, cutaway coat. In my right hand I will carry a small cane, and in my left a cigar. Yours ever, Adolphe."

The father replied courteously, stating that his daughter had given him authority to represent her at the appointed place at the time agreed on. His postscript was as follows:

"Dat mine son may make no mishtakes, I vill be dressed in mine shirt sleeves; I vill veer in mine right hand a glub; in mine left hand I vill veer a six-shooter. You vill recognize me by de vey I bats you on de head a goople times twice mid de glub. Vait for me at de corner, as I have somedings important to inform you mit—Your fren, Heinrich Muller.—Ex.

A crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, where there is no love.

Grange Directory.

Directory of Northampton County Pomona Grange for 1895.

Officers: A. E. Peole, M.; J. B. Brown, O.; Rev. Jesse Flythe, Chap.; P. B. Murphy, Lect.; H. C. Lassiter, S.; J. W. Johnson, A. S.; K. Davis, Treas.; E. C. Allen, Sec.; J. W. Griffin, G. K.; Miss Lorena Crowder, P.; Mrs. I. R. T. Davis, C.; Miss Roxie Brown, F.; Mrs. M. E. Parker, L. A. S.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

EXECUTIVE—Rev. Jesse Flythe, J. B. Brown and J. W. Spivey.

EDUCATION—Rev. J. C. Fleetwood, Kinchen Davis and Mrs. I. R. T. Davis.

FINANCE—Columbus Deloatch, H. C. Lassiter and J. W. Griffin.

AGRICULTURE—J. T. Parker, Geo. Smith and Miss Berta Parker.

CO-OPERATION—Nezzie Davis, E. C. Allen and Mrs. I. R. T. Davis.

Meets quarterly on 4th Tuesday in January, April, July and October.

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W. W. Peebles & Son,
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
 JACKSON, N. C.

Office No. 1 West of the Hotel Burgwyn. One of the firm will be at Rich Square every second Saturday in each and every month, at Woodland every third Saturday, and at Conway every fourth Saturday, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 4 p. m.

HOUSE MOVING.

Yes, it pays to use printer's ink. We hear of side lines and out lines. For more than ten years I have worked at house moving as a side line; have moved nearly two hundred houses. No need of any one now straining himself to move the old way. In writing to me please describe the house, the distance and the condition of the way. Heavy houses a specialty. No failure yet.
 E. S. ELLIOTT,
 3-14-ly Rich Square, N. C.

NOTICE—SUMMONS.

North Carolina, Superior Court, Northampton County, T. J. Vaughan, U. Vaughan and B. B. Winborne, Executors of Uriah Vaughan, deceased,

against Jno. D. Bottoms, Administrator of Jno. G. Edwards, Joseph A. Garriss, Trustee, Thos. P. Edwards, Jordan Edwards, Albert Sidney Edwards, Sarah E. Edwards, Jno. D. Bottoms and wife, Henrietta Bottoms, Atlas Coggins and Theodosia Coggins, his wife, and John N. Vaughan, Defendants.

The defendant, Jno. N. Vaughan, will take notice that he is hereby required to appear at the August term 1895 of the Superior Court of Northampton county, N. C., to be held in Jackson on the 1st Monday in August, and answer or demur to the complaint in the above entitled action, which is brought to have the Deed of Trust, executed Feb'y 13th, 1886, by J. G. Edwards and wife, Martha S. Edwards, to Joseph A. Garriss, Trustee, declared fraudulent and void. This the 16th day of May, 1895.
 5-23-95 J. T. FLYTHE, C. S. C.

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Notice—Dissolution of Partnership.

The firm of W. P. Moore & Co., doing business in Jackson, Northampton county, N. C., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Dr. W. P. Moore retires from the firm. The business will be continued by Dr. Henry W. Lewis and John J. Long under the name and style of the "Jackson Drug Company." The new firm assumes all the liabilities of the old firm, and is authorized to collect all debts due the same.

HENRY W. LEWIS,
 W. PAUL MOORE,
 JOHN J. LONG,
 Jackson, N. C., May 15, 1895.