

THE PATRON AND GLEANER.

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Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use Ayer's Hair Vigor.

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W. W. PEEBLES & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
JACKSON, N. C.

Office No. 1 West of the Hotel Burgwyn. The office 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 four p. m.

SHOES.

You will find the well known Bay State Shoes, for Men, Boys, Ladies and Children at the new store of L. J. & M. R. Bradley, Jackson, N. C. W. B. Wynns, of Margarettsville, is traveling salesman for them.

The Jackson and Rich Square Telephone Co. INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

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[O—O]

Full corps of competent instructors. Certificate admits into the University. Charges very reasonable. Two free scholarships for the spring term—write for conditions. For catalogue address

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EGGS WANTED.

I want to buy, during the next few months, one thousand dozen Eggs. I pay highest market prices for them.

MILLS H. CONNER,

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WANTED.

I want to buy for cash a one or two Horse Farm in the neighborhood of St. Johns or Aboskie.

Write to H. A. L.,

Care PATRON AND GLEANER

Rich Square, N. C.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING IN THE UNITED STATES.

A book of two hundred pages, containing a catalogue of about six thousand newspapers, being all that are credited by the American Newspaper Directory (December edition for 1897) with having regular issues of 1,000 copies or more. Also separate State maps of each and every State of the American Union, naming those towns only in which there are issued newspapers having more than 1,000 circulation. This book (issued December 15, 1897) will be sent, postage paid, to any address, on receipt one dollar. Address The George P. Rowell Advertising Co., 10 Spruce St., New York.

Sweet Prospects, Sweet Birds and Sweet Flowers.

We elderly people can well remember the saints of old used to sing—

How tedious and tasteless the hours,
When Jesus no longer I see.

Some one has written a new hymn which can be sung to the old tune, as follows:

Not tedious or tasteless my hours,
Since Jesus I all the time see.
Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flowers

Have all greater sweetness to me;
The midsummer sun's never dim,
No striving of fields to be gay;
For now I am happy in Him,
December's as pleasant as May.

His name yields the richest perfume,
And sweeter than music his voice;
His presence dispenses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice.

Because He is always thus high,
I've nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer now lasts all the year.

Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place
Could make any change in my mind.

While blest with a sense of His love
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
For Jesus would dwell with me there.

My Lord, now indeed I am Thine,
And Thou art my sun and my song,
No longer I languish and pine,
No more seem my winters too long.

Thou drivest dark clouds from my sky,
Thy soul-cheering self dost restore
Together we'll soon be on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

—Zions Watchman.

Cruelty to animals.

The cruellest animal is not the tiger, it is man; the most thoughtless of living things is not the moth, it is the boy. A woman ran into the street, because her heart made her, and cried out a protest against the punishment of three men, whom it were to compliment to call brutal, were inflicting upon a team of mules that were straining every sinew to pull a wagon out of a hole into which their foolish driver had guided them. They had each taken a stick of wood from the heavily loaded wagon and were goading the mules with them. And when the woman cried out to the boys on the street thought it was funny and laughed and jeered. Pity for the mules, indignation for the men; but sorrow and fear and indignation for the boys and contempt for the parents who had taught them no better.

Cruelty to animals is all too common. Poor, ill-fed, never-rested horses and mules plodding painfully along with heavy loads, driven by sodden, unfeeling and unthinking men, with scoldings and beatings, are not strange sights. We have a law, but public sentiment does not enforce it. Parents have duties but they are not teaching their children the beauty of gentleness or training them to revolt at cruelty. Some day men are going to realize that they have no more right before God to starve an animal than to starve a man; to beat a horse than to beat a workman, to work their stock to death than to work themselves to death. A man worthy of the name will not be cruel, will not be unkind to anything on earth.

If animals think—and we know some that make a better show of it than some people—they must in many cases have far better opinion of the brute creature than they have of their masters. Let us have a change. If you see a man treating dumb animals cruelly, talk to him in God's name. If he insults you or persists in his course, report him to the civil authorities. There is no measuring the good that may be done in this way. He who serves God's creatures is a noble man of God. To love God and forget his creatures, that is falsehood, no matter who says it.—Biblical Recorder.

Caesarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, purgative and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, effecting cures in headache, nervous, bilious, constipation and indigestion. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

FUTURE OF THE RED MAN.

Differing Opinions From Two Educated Indians on the Subject.

The regulation of the Indian tribes under the law governing the Dawes commission has called out two notable expressions as to the future of the red man from Indians who are in every way competent to speak for the race. The general reader, in view of this gradual but steady elimination of the Indians from the American population and the consequent simplification of the Indian problem, may be surprised to learn that there are educated Indians who look to the absorption of their race as the final solution of the Indian problem.

SPEECH AT MUSCOGEE.

In a speech delivered near Muscogee, in the Indian Territory, recently, the Hon. Wylie McIntosh, full blooded Creek and a member of the House of Warriors of his tribe, uttered the following lamentations:

"No more will be heard the whizzing of the feathered arrow met in its flight by the bullet from the white man's rifle. The war song is hushed for eternity, and the smoke of the council fire hovers no longer over the children of the forest. These are gone.

The white man now goes unarmed among the remnants of his once terrible foe, seeking everywhere to plant his vine and fig tree and rear a civilized home. Outside of the five civilized tribes of Indians there is no resistance offered to his taking possession, and he only waits for the peaceful signal of his own government to enter and possess."

THE GRAVESIDE OF A RACE.

We know how a man feels when he first awakes to the consciousness that a new race, a new nation, of which he is part, is born, because we have felt it; but who can know and feel the agony of a man who stands at the grave-side of a race, of a nation of which he is a part, and delivers its funeral oration. Mr. McIntosh summed up the philosophy of the situation as follows:

"The fact may be a sad one, but it is, nevertheless, a fact, that there is no longer a place on the soil of the Union for an Indian as an Indian. The pathos of his situation should and does appeal to all great men, but the logic of fate is not moved by the prayers of a fallen race, nor their destiny averted by a tear for their end."

POKAGON HEARD.

In a recent issue of The Forum, Simon Pokagon, a very intelligent Pottawatomie Indian, discusses with much fullness of information, "The Future of the Red Man." His conclusion that the red man has about reached the end of his tether is the same as that of Mr. McIntosh, but while the latter believes in an annihilation of the remnants of his race, Mr. Pokagon believes that the remnant will be absorbed by the dominant and conquering race.

Mr. Pokagon gives an historic review of the relations of the white and the red men. He stoutly maintains that the red man was not originally the fierce and relentless savage that he grew to be; that he was kind and helpful to the first Europeans who visited the continent, but that his gentle and friendly nature was changed by the treachery, cruelty, and avarice of the European adventurers. It is a very interesting suggestion and some future historian of the red race, anxious that it may be justified for its long and courageous, if disastrous conflict with the white race, will trace those earlier relations of the two peoples, out of which grew the policy of vindictive conquest on the one hand, and heroic resistance on the other. In the final paragraphs of his article, after doing what he could to defend the course pursued by his race, Mr. Pokagon reached the following conclusion which is best stated in his own peculiar way:

RACIAL AMALGAMATION.

"I am frequently asked, Pokagon, do you believe that the white man and the red man were originally of one blood?" My reply is, I do not know, but from the present outlook they surely will be. The index finger of the past and present is pointing to the future, showing conclusively that by the middle of the next century all Indian reservations and tribal relations will have passed away. Then our people will begin to scatter; and the result will be a general mixing up of the races. Through intermarriage the blood of our people, like the waters that flow in to the great ocean, will be forever lost in the dominant race; and generations yet unborn will read the history of the red men of the forest, and inquire, "Where are they?"

Nothing could be more pathetic than the opinions quoted by the Hon. Wylie McIntosh and Simon Pokagon on the extinction of their race and the probable future of the small remnant of it that survives. According to the census of 1890, the entire Indian population numbers only 239,273 souls, and where they once had the whole country as a happy hunting ground, from ocean to ocean, and from the northern to the southern lakes, they are now confined to 212,000 square miles of reservations. Comprised in the five tribes in the Cherokee Nations are 66,289, 14,224 of whom are classed as "colored people." New Mexico, with 20,521, has the next largest number, South Dakota, with 19,845, being next. Arizona has 16,740, and California has 15,283. Then Six Nations, Saint Regis, and other Indians of New York, number 5,304. Illinois is credited with 1; Georgia, 2; Missouri 14; Connecticut, 24; Tennessee, 10; while the Seminoles, Minnopies, and the like of Florida have dwindled down to 215. The large State of Texas has only 258. The race is already scattered over the whole country, and gradually undergoing that process of absorption predicted by Simon Pokagon as the final destiny of the Indians.

THE ANNUAL CHARGES.

In 1890, the Indians cost the Federal government \$8,763,751.24, and with the exception of \$1,660,000 as payment for land in that year, this may be taken as the fixed charge per annum. Of this \$2,982,147.19 is on account of treaty obligations, while \$2,056,516 goes for the support of Indian schools. The nation will not be grudge this annual outlay, in view of the priceless land values which have been wrested from the Indians in the progress of their extermination.—Norfolk Pilot.

Letters of Recommendation.

A gentleman advertised for a boy, and nearly fifty applicants presented themselves. Out of that number he selected one and dismissed the rest. "I should like to know," said a friend, "on what ground you selected that boy, who had not a single recommendation?" "You are mistaken," said the gentleman. "He has a great many. He wiped his feet when he came in, and closed the door after him, showing that he was thoughtful. He took off his cap when he came in, and answered my questions promptly, showing that he was gentlemanly. He picked up a book which I had purposely placed on the floor, and replaced it on the table; and he waited quietly for his turn instead of pushing and crowding, showing he was orderly and honorable. When I talked to him, I noticed that his clothes were brushed, his hair in order. When he wrote his name, I noticed that his finger-nails were clean. Don't you call these things letters of recommendation?"—Selected.

Catarrh is a Disease.

Which requires a constitutional remedy. It cannot be cured by local application. Hood's Sarsaparilla is wonderfully successful in curing catarrh because it eradicates from the blood the scrofulous taint which causes it. Sufferers with catarrh find a cure in Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other remedies utterly fail.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

HONEY AS FOOD.

There is Said to be Health and Long Life in its Use.

A pound of honey will go as far as a pound of butter; and if both articles be of best quality the honey will cost the less of the two. Often a prime article of extracted honey; equal to comb honey in every respect, except appearance, can be obtained for half the price of butter, or less. Butter is in its best only when it is "fresh," while honey, when properly kept, remains indefinitely good—no need to hurry it out of the way for fear it may become rancid.

Sugar is much used in hot drinks, as in coffee and tea. The substitution of a mild flavored honey in such use may be a very profitable thing for the health. Indeed it would be better for the health if the only hot drinks were what is called in Germany honey tea—a cup of hot water with one or two tablespoonfuls of extracted honey. The attainment of great age has in some cases been attributed largely to the lifelong use of honey tea.

Many people think "honey is honey," all just alike; but this is a great mistake. Honey may be of good heavy body, what beekeepers call "well ripened," and weighing sometimes 12 pounds to the gallon, or it may be quite thin. It may also be granulated or candied, more solid than lard. It may be almost as colorless as water, and it may be as black as the darkest molasses. The flavor of honey varies according to the flower from which it is obtained. It would be impossible to describe in words the flavor of the different honeys. The different flavors in honey are as distinct as the odors in flowers. Among the lighter colored honeys are white clover, linden (or basswood), sage, sweet clover, alfalfa, willow herb, etc., and among the darker are found heartsease, magnolia (or poplar), horsemint, buckwheat, etc.

Tastes differ in honey as in all other things. White clover is so generally preferred to buckwheat with its very dark color and strongly marked flavor that buckwheat honey always rules lower in price than white clover, yet there some who prefer buckwheat to any other honey. Some what fortunately, one generally prefers the honey of which he is most accustomed. A Californian thinks nothing equals white sage, while a Pennsylvanian thinks white clover far ahead.

In these days of prevailing adulteration, when so often "things are not what they seem," it is a comfort to know that when one buys comb honey he may know without question he is getting the genuine article. The silly stories seen from time to time in the papers about artificial combs being filled with glucose, and deftly sealed over with a hot iron, have not the slightest foundation in fact. For years there has been a standing offer by one whose financial responsibility is unquestioned of \$1,000 for a single pound of comb honey made without the intervention of bees. The offer remains unclaimed, and will probably remain so, for the highest art of man can never compass such delicate workmanship as the skill of the bee accomplishes.

With extracted honey the case is different. When you see in the grocery a tumbler of liquid honey with a small piece of comb honey in the center, you may be pretty sure the liquid honey is not honey at all but pure glucose. If not familiar enough with honey to detect it by taste, your only safe course is to buy of the producer direct or of someone who knows as to its source, and upon whose honesty you can rely.

Aside from its use in an unchanged state as a direct accompaniment of bread or biscuit, honey is used by bakers in manufacturing their choicest wafers. An advantage of using honey for anything in the line of cake is in its keeping qualities. Even if the cake should become dry, close it up in a bread can for a time and its freshness will return.—Bee Culture.

A Unanimous Vote.

"When I read of polling passengers on trains and boats running into and out of New York city to ascertain their preferences as to candidates for mayor," said a gentleman who has long been identified with transportation interest—and politics as well—"it reminds me of a story my father used to tell of the campaign of 1836. In those days there was still a great deal of traveling by canal, and some of the 'packets' on the Erie were fitted up almost as sumptuously, for the time, as the palatial cars seem now.

"A large party was coming east from Buffalo on one of these passenger boats, and as political feeling ran high there was much excited discussion over the respective merits of Van Buren, Harrison, White, Webster and Mangum.

"It was on one of those warm October days when the cabin was too torrid for occupancy, and all the passengers were assembled on the deck. The leaders in the informal political debate were a democrat and a whig, both fluent talkers and clever in argument, and pretty soon everybody on board gathered round to listen to them. Presently the whig suggested that it would be a good idea to 'take the sense of the meeting,' and the democrat, after a quick look ahead, agreed. He obtained silence and announced: 'Gentlemen, we are about to take a vote for president of the United States. Are you ready?' 'Ready,' was the prompt answer on all sides.

"Just then the steerman called out the customary warning, 'Low bridge.' 'Here was the democrat's opportunity, and he seized it. 'All those in favor of Martin Van Buren,' he shouted, 'stoop down.' Contrary minded, stand erect.' 'The boat at this moment reached the bridge, and every man dropped as if he had been shot.

"'It's unanimous vote!' declared the triumphant partisan of the sage in Kinderhook."—Boston Herald.

Wise Words.

Do good constantly, patiently and wisely, and you will never have cause to say that life was not worth living.

Do not esteem too lightly the small things of life, for the whole universe of God is made up of insignificant atoms.

Life is rather the state of embryo, a preparation for life. A man is not completely born till he has passed through death.

Work touches the key of endless activities, opens the infinite, and stands awe-struck before the immensity of what there is to do. Obstacles which seem to hinder our course afford the best opportunities for developing the courage and accumulating the power which we need to pursue it.

How mankind defers from day to day the best it can do and the most beautiful things it can enjoy without thinking that every day may be the last one, and that lost time is lost eternity!

It is the united action of the brain and the eye that forms the action to close observation. We must think about what we see if it is to be a permanent impression. When the mind is vacant the eyes are robbed of half their value.

True piety is of the heart rather than of pretention. The closest students of human nature have found that it is the tragedies and sorrows of life that are the real tests of religion. Most anybody will do that which is profitable. Few are faithful to their own shame and loss.

Tyndall once concluded an address to the students of r London university thus: "Take care of your health. Imagine Hercules as an oarsman in a rotten boat: What can he do but by the veto force of every stroke expedite the ruin of his craft? Take care of the timber of your life boat."—Sel

Ripans-Tabules cure dizziness. Ripans-Tabules: pleasant laxative. Ripans-Tabules cure liver troubles.

FISH.

I HAVE A LOT OF NICE EASTERN ROF HERRINGS, CHILAT,

M. H. CONNER,
Rich Square, N. C.

Prices Cut.

Knowing so well that the low prices of cotton have caused scarcity of money, we have cut the prices on almost our entire stock of goods in order to reduce our stock as much as possible by the 1st of Jan'y.

So if you are in need of a suit of clothes, a pair of pants, boots, shoes, dry goods of any kind, or anything generally kept in a first-class store, here is the place to come.

No reasonable price will be refused, for our stock must be greatly reduced within the next twenty days.

Come at once and secure some rare bargains.

Space will not allow us to name but few prices. Good cotton cloth 3/4c. yd. and up; calico from 4c. up; worsteds, plaids, dress suitings, satteens, &c., at almost cost. Men's and boy's suits from \$2.00 up; best value ever offered for the money. A beautiful line of crockery and glassware, tinware, decorated lamps, &c., just received and going at prices that will astonish you.

A large and varied assortment of candies and confectioneries of all kinds, Xmas goods, etc., at rock bottom prices.

Come and see us, we mean every word we say.

We buy in exchange for goods eggs, staves, cotton, peanuts, peas, &c., for which we pay highest market prices.

Yours very truly,
B. P. Brown & Son,
Woodland, N. C.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS

If you want a position for next year, or if you desire a better salary, we can be of service to you. Write for particulars.

If you know where a teacher is wanted give us information and if we can fill it, you shall be rewarded.

Chas. J. Parker, Manager,
Teachers' Aid Association,
Raleigh, N. C.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Caesarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

More Bargains!

[O—O]

Having recently bought in Baltimore a large stock of goods at rock bottom cash prices, I am now enabled to meet all competition.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Notions are Specialties

I have brought my prices way down to suit the pockets of the people who raise four and five cent cotton.

Don't forget that I pay the highest prices for your farm produce.

Hides are way up in price and I pay all they are worth.

Give me a call.
M. BLACKER,
12 1/2-14 SEABOARD, N. C.

HONEY.

Pure honey in original one pound cases from the famous Myrtle Rest Apiary. Very cheap.

MILLS H. CONNER,
Rich Square, N. C.

FOR SALE.

1 SAW MILL AND FIXTURES, MULES AND HORSES FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. APPLY TO

W. F. GRUBBS,
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The PATRON AND GLEANER and the Home and Farm both one year for \$1.25.