

Prof R.P. Bunte

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE PUBLIC GOOD OUR CHIEF STUDY.

VOLUME I.

CHAPEL HILL, ORANGE COUNTY, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER, 19 1894.

NO. 11

ME AN' MARY.

There's a lot o' joy in livin', and a lot o' fun in life
 When a fellow has a sweet heart an' is thinkin' of a wife,
 An' that kinder now reminds me that I lived on honey-comb
 When Mary did the milkin' an' I drove the cattle home.
 I was kinder shy an' bashful an' what folks would say was "green,"
 An' the writin' in the Bible put down Mary "seventeen;"
 I'd been thinkin' of the city—bein much inclined to roam,
 But I wondered, if I left her, who would drive the cattle home?
 But there warn't so much in farmin', or in drivin' cows to milk;
 It kept me down to cotton jeans an' Mary fur from silk;
 An' so, though I was up to go—for leavin' of the loam,
 As I said before, I wondered who would drive the cattle home?
 You see, they kinder knowed me—been a drivin' of 'em so!
 An' Mary had to milk 'em at a certain time—you know!
 Would they come up in the twilight, would they know the time o' stars?
 An' who, like me, could coax 'em, an' let down for 'em the bars?
 I remember, it was spring time—'bout the settin' of the sun;
 An' I'd drove the cows to Mary, an' the milkin' had begun;
 An' I said: "I'm sorry, Mary, that the two of us must part;"
 An' I kept a whistlin', careless, like 'twould break nobody's heart.
 But she looked acrost the meadows, with her blue an' beamin' eyes,
 Which was like a dream o' heaven, an' jest took in all the skies!
 An' then—an' then—I can't tell how—I couldn't think or see—
 "Do you like the city livin', or the cattle more than me?
 Warn't no milk in that ere farmhouse that evenin'—not a drop:
 The cows got in the cornfield an' jest eat up half the crop:
 But the dish that I was feedin' from was sweet with honey-comb
 From the red, sweet lips o' Mary as I kissed her goin' home!
 I lost sight o' the city life, whatever it might be:
 One acre in the country was enough, an' more, for me!
 An' I've made my mind up certain, an' I ain't inclined to roam
 While Mary does the milkin' an, I drive the cattle home!
 —F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

The world is full of trouble. If at any time the cup we are called to drink seems extremely bitter, let us remember that it is the common lot. And while the fellowship of sorrow does not dull the keenness of its edge, we may be greatly enlarged in our sympathies for others, and be led by our sorrow to greater efforts to brighten the lives of others.—Christian Advocate.

The wheat crop of Kansas this year is estimated at over 70,000,000 bushels.

COURAGE AND COWARDICE.

The Man of Adject Ear May Be a Nervous Invalid.

There is an old and often told story of the officer who claimed more credit for his own conduct under fire than for that of his men. "They were not afraid, and so they stood steady," he argued, "but I didn't run away, although I was most damnably afraid." The reason of that contention is one that is generally admitted, and the world is not slow to acknowledge the virtue of the constitutional coward whose courage lies in his force of will, for there is such a thing as constitutional cowardice, and it can be conquered if a man's spirit is greater than the tremor of his nerves.

When the natural tremor is the stronger and overcomes his will, then we write him down a coward. But what can be said of the man who makes no effort at all and cares not in the least whether he be called a coward or not? As yet one cannot believe that there are many such men, but at the same time it is impossible to ignore the fact that instances of this weak surrender are growing more plentiful, and that there is the same tendency to palliate cowardice that now seeks to palliate drunkenness and crime. In the old days the drunkard and the thief were not overtenderly handled. It was held that they sinned through what we Americans call "cussedness," and it was judged that cussedness could best be cured by being whipped or put in the pillory or otherwise strongly repressed.

Now it has been discovered that the poor sinners are afflicted with mental disease, and serious doubts are cast on the humanity of forcible restraint, even though that restraint takes the mild form of short terms of imprisonment. With much more truth might it be represented that the coward cannot command his nerves, and that as a nervous invalid he rather merits pity than contempt. Such a view may be more humane and charitable, but it is far from being expedient. By all means let us hold it, if we will, with regard to a particular coward here and there, but heaven forbid that we should ever hold it with regard to cowardice in general! It is not in the least likely that we ever shall do so, for the results would be so immediate and so deplorable that a healthy reaction would very soon set in.

Florida will put 2,300,000 pineapples on the market this year.

VOTE THE TICKET.

If there is any reason why the Democrats should be turned down this year, then don't hesitate to vote for that result. But if there is no just reason, it would be bad policy to do so. A voter should consider those two things before he casts his ballot in November. If after consideration the voter decides that the Democrats have governed this State extravagantly and shiftlessly, then he should vote against them. If, however, he finds that the State government has been administered economically and carefully, he should beware how he votes into power a party that has never been tried, or put back into power a party that came near running the State in 1867-76.

If he finds that the Democratic party have reduced the expenses of the State government, so as to reduce the tax on property from eighty-six cents on the hundred to twenty-two then, he should beware how he turns that party out and puts in new hands. If he finds, that, during a term of twenty years, there have been no scandals or suspicions of scandal connected with the Democratic administration of the State government, then he should hesitate before he casts in his help to turn them out and put untried men in.

In an investigation along that line, one will find that the Democrats have always been true to the trust placed in them, especially in this State. They have run the State government on economical plans and will continue to do so.

Then why vote to turn them out? Are the Populists nominees better? Verily, they themselves can make no such claim. Then what should one do? How should one vote? The safe thing is to vote the ticket that the Democrats have nominated.—Ex.

It is said that a young man who was in the Atlanta (Ga.) jail on a charge of selling liquor without license lately professed religion and was baptised in the prison bath tub.

The New York Independent thinks there ought to be some way of preventing the circulation of unfounded reports of the death of prominent men.

Beatrice Van Dessden, a young lady balloonist, fell from a height of 1,500 feet near Buffalo, N. Y., Sunday and was instantly killed. Her body was driven nearly a foot in the ground.

STATE FAIR NOTES.

The greatest success ever attained by the North Carolina State Fair is assured for 1894 October 23, 24, 25, 26th if weather conditions prove favorable.

There is a genuine and wide spread State interest in it. Each succeeding day adds something.

The Agricultural, stock and poultry exhibits will surpass anything ever seen in North Carolina and perhaps in the South.

Among the prominent exhibitors will be the widely known Glencoe farm of Onslow county; the Alamance farm of Alamance; the Vanderbilt estate of Buncombe; the Hege Poultry yards of Forsythe; the Osceola poultry yards of Craven; the Floral Gardens of H. Steinmottz; and Oconneeché farm of Orange; the Sedgfield stock farms of Forsythe, and other prominent farms almost without end.

The race purses are larger than ever before, aggregating \$2,600. Already the entries show horses of noted speed and reputation from Maryland, Kentucky, Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, North & South Carolina. All classes are filled, and the racing will be the most enthusiastic and exciting ever seen in North Carolina.

Varied and amusing side attractions are already booked in great profusion. Among them are:

Chase's great Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg; The famous dancing girls, from the World's Fair and "Paris by Gaslight"; Hurd's World's Museum; Mille La Mar, the mysterious Mind Reader, and Francis Morrissey, the King of Occultism; Sherry's wonderful "Working World"; Prof. De Cooper and his wonderful dog "Fitzsimmons", both of whom will make grand and wonder exciting balloon ascensions every day, both descending to the earth by parachute.

The railroad rate is one fare for the round trip.

An exchange says: "A subscriber found a spider in his newspaper. The reader was superstitious. He wrote to the editor asking whether or not it was a bad omen. The editor said the spider was merely looking through the columns of the paper to see what merchants were not advertising, so that he would know what door to spin his web over without fear of disturbance."

What seems to be the oldest woman in the State is Mrs. Sarah Carswell, of Burke county, who is 105 years old. Her father fought at the battle of Kings Mountain.—Newbern Journal.