Che Beehly Glanton Bud.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY JOHN R WEDDING

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

EF Strictly in Advance. VA A copy free for one year to every person

For THE BUD.

AT HOME.

BY CARINE.

Don't keep your pleasant manners, And gentle phrases too, For strangers ; be your best at home, Where true hearts beat for you.

Be kind to these who love you, Agreeable always; Keep not the bright and cheerful smile Reserved for better day: .

'Tis well to be attentive, And pleasant to the guest ; But speak your sweetes', kindest words To those who love you best. Clayton, N. C., July 6th, 1885.

> FOR THE BUD. THE PARTING.

> > BY VIOLET.

God be with you, dearest Annie, In my grieving, I must say, Through my wishing and niy hoping God be with you night and day !

In a sunlight sifted richly From a thousand skies of May, Somewhere on a shore of silver, We will meet again some day.

In the meanings of the sunrise, In the soul of summer rain, In the heart of purple hazes, We'll not say good-bye again.

But the tears break up my dreaming, And the words I fain would say. Falters into this-this only: God be with you till that day! MAPLE GLEN, N. C., June 24, 1885,

What Other Papers Say About The Bud.

THE CLAYTON BUD is enlarged and improved .- Roanole News.

Our newsy little exchange THE CLAY-TON Bun, has been enlarged to a six-cuiuma paper .- Rocky Mount Reporter.

THE CLAYTON BUD comes to us enlarged and much improved. Success to you brut er Wedding - Franklinten Wesk'y. THE CLATTON BUD appeared last week

enlarged, after a suspension of several weeks. THE BUD is a very neat and creditable sheet .- Kinston Free Press. THE CLATTON BUD comes to us enlarg-

ed and improved. We are pleased to see such evidence of its success,--Goldsboro Transcript and Messenger.

THE CLAYTON BUD has been considerably enlarged, and now comes to us as a well filled six column sheet. We wish brother Wedding much success .- Raleigh Evening Visitor.

THE CLATTON BUD has made its atpearance in an enlarged and much improved form. In tact, THE BUD has bloomed. Luck to ye, brother Wedding. -Raleigh Smirit of the Age.

THE CLATTON BUD we gladly add to the list of our exchanges. It has just commenced its third volume. John R. Wedding is the editor. It is a newsy paper, well edited and deserves success. Luck to it .- Scotland Neck Democrat

The newsy little CLATTON BUD at two years of age bursts forth into a well grown flower and comes this week increased to a thrifty-looking interesting six-column paper, full of good reading. Mr. John R. Wedding again becomes editor and proprietor .- State Chronicle.

THE CLAYTON BUD has blossomed cold as is the weather. From a sixteen column, worked on a job press, it has spread out into a twenty-four column paper, looking as gay as a maiden of sixteen. Success to you, friend Weddieg.-Durham Reporter.

We received this week THE CLAYTON Bup, published by John R. Wedding at Clayton, N. C., marked X. All right John, we don't know who you R, but we'd as soon have a Wedding on our hands as pot We like flowers anyhow and think that THE BUD will soon blos som. - Jamesport (Mo.) Gazette.

Dr. Clark's Blood and Liver Pills bave never been equaled as a cure for bilious disorders. They act on the liver, purify the blood, and tone up the system.

Remember this - Ramon's Relief, the great remedy for all pains in man or beast, has never been known to fail in curing colic in horses and mules. Keep our wheat and stack the straw a bottle ready.

SHABE G. WOOTEN, Clarkton, N. C. says: Ramon's Nerve and Bone Oil is the best medicine I ever used, and gives | sulkey plow, and corn cultivated good satisfaction with all my friends

For sale by Drs. Robertson & Maynard, Front street, Clayton. perday. Corn is planted by drill

but in most cases the man puts on his hat and meets it halt-way, sometimes more so. He wants to help it seek.

Advertise in THE CLAYTON BUD.

THE CLAYTON BUD.

Established Pebruary IIIh, 1882.

"In God, We Trust."

Entered in Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

CLAYTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 8, 1885. VOL. 3.

NO. 15.

Letter from Indiana.

HADLEY, IND., Jane 30, 85.

Mr. Elitor: Non-residents wishing to see Indiana in its prime should see it now At no other time of year are things so laxoriant and beautiful. The red clover is tipe for the mower, and is everywhere being cut and gathered in. That cat ten days ago is green again and promises an abundant seed crop, Timothy, our staple grass for hav, is now approaching full bloom, and is a good s at d. Wheat is whitening to the harvest, and will be ready for the binder in five to seven days; will be balf crop in quanti'y and first-c'ass in quality, and last but cheifest of all, the Blue, grass is in all its glory, and in contrast to the biteing zero weather of January; all kind of stock are baving a happy, full and fat time.

for all kinds of farm products, and especially the postures. Any open ground well set in Blue grass will rent for three dollars per acre, and open woodland for half as much, and to those having stock to graze their grass, the profit is much more. Every square yard of central Indiana will produce grass abundantly unless edged up too steep for anything to grow.

Corn is doing well, but July is our corn month. Under favora ble circumstances it will grow two or three inches a day and night. Corn raising is rapidly decrease here, the grass being more valuable and less expensive, takes less labor, and in the end far more profitable.

It is now forty-two years since I first came to Indiana, and during that time it is wonderful to call up the contrast of the surroundings of then and now, then the whole country was full of deadenings, dead trees, stumps, brush, mud reads and hard work. Much of the wheat was harvested with the old reap hook, on acground; grass was mowed by hand, raked by hand, and hauled on sleds, or a big drag-brush with a horse to the brush. Many times there would not be a row of corn in any field clear of stamps, and all plowing was done by one horse, with bull-tongue or shovel plow, and worst of all, market was one hundred miles away, at the Obio river.

Now all is changed, the dead trees, stumps, brush, rough ground, bad roads and hard work are gone. One man on a binder and two shockers will put twenty acres of good wheat in shock in a day. One man on a mower will cut eight acres of grass in a day, and a borse rake, winrow it in three hours. The bay fork at the barn will unload a ten of hay in ten minutes, with three men and a borse. The seperators, with a fraction engine, will thresh for seven cents per bushel. Much of our plowing is done by the by double-rig. Two horses and one man will plow eight acres or check rower. Wheat always The office should seek the man, put in with a drill. If among corn with a one horse. If open fields, a two-borse drill. No wheat sown broadcast, and very

Forty years ago it was part of a boy's glory to go to the Obio river to market, and see the big steam boats, or to take a trip to New Orleans on a flat boat-now that is an old man's tale-to-lay nice'y per cent of the people in the State live in hearing of the

railroad whistle. Instead of raising hogs to be drove or hanled to the river, there is more money's worth to-day in this State in eggs, chickens, butter and cheese, than any other product, and to leave out grass and hay, than all other products. it is no uncommon thing for a farmers's wire to have from two two handred chickens during the season, with large quantities of eggs. My Carclina triends may ask how can this be? Simply the unlimited demand for canned food has made the demand, and we have the means to supply it. Toou it has came upon us sud-The season has been very good dealy, everything fit to go into a human's stomach is now being canned, even Irish potatoes are now concentrated for shipment.

We have annually old settler's meetings in many parts of this State, when many thousands come together, rigged out in all the latest style, drawn by fast horses, in every variety and style of vehicle with shining equippage with many a grand flourish of vanity and pride, with all the rush and roar of this fast generation. The old settlers walk amid the throng as in a dream, though honored by all, are as though they trod alone-

Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead And all but them departed.

New thoughts, new impulses, new hopes and fears, new aspirations, and new sins, seem to be infused into this railroad-telegraph-telephonic world, and the old settler asks himself, "is this but an eddy in the mighty stream that rolls to its predestined end?

In 1850 the inhabitants of In-

diana only lacked 800 of being one-third North Carolinians or their children, and to-day Indiand owes a large proportion of count of the stamps and rough her prosperity, to the industry, economy and good behavior of the Carolina element of her citizens. With one exception, the Carolina neighborhoods are more prosperous and orderly than any others, and foreigners wonder how the Old North State has ever sent forth so many emigrants, through so many years. The constant tide of emigration no flowing westward is largely sea-

> Unto the utmost bounds of earth, Thy wandering sons have gone, And slog in many a distant land, The soug their mothers sang."

soned with Carolina blood and

adventure.

A. COFFIN.

Little Rilla had several mosquito bites on ber face, which an noyed her consideraly and made her the rec'pient of much sympathy. "Well, little girl, how's the mosquito bites now?" asked ber papa a coup'e of days afterward. "Ob, the skeeter bites is all gone, but the places are there yet," she replied, placing her fingers on the spots. She had not read Gen. Grant's remark "The place where Harris had been encamped a few days before was still there, but the troops were gone."

who are continually talking about owing a "debt of gratitude" genlittle seed of any kind put in by erally compromise said obligation at ten cents on the dollar.

Washington Letter.

[Frem our Regular Correspondent]

Washington, D. C., July 4. July first, the beginning of the fical year has come and gone. The discharges from the Government offices were not nearly so numerous as bad been expected. Only about three hundred in all were put out, many of these were discharged in the interests of economy, their vacant chairs will no be refilled. In the Bure au of Engraving and printing. alone, expenses will be lessened to the amount of \$250 per day In the Pension Office there will also be a considerable reduction of the pay roll.

The office seekers who are here by the thousands are of course in a very desperate and mutinous frame of mind. Hope deferred has made their hearts sick and deranged their livers. There are men here who have been besieging the White House and the Departments for four months for office, and a seedier more disconsolate looking lot would be hard to find. There is a peculiar charm in official life here, it is a compound of bountiful pay, little and easy work, in a city that is laid out and kept up more for pleasure than for business. The attractions of Washington take strong hold on the men and women from the interior, and from the exterior too, for there are a large number of unnaturalized toreigners in the government offices here, How they got there, I do not know, but it seems to me that they should be the first put out, for they have no special skill and are not doing work that any half educated American might not do

as well. Col. Mc. Michael the District Marshall, who was appointed by President Arthur, evidently thinks that it is poor offensive partnership rule that will not work both ways. He, last week, dismissed one of the subordinates of his office, a democrat, for his offensive partnership. Since the election of Cleveland this person has ommitted no opportunity to taunt and jeer his republican associates with their political misfortunes, and to predict their speedy dismissal. To his great consternation he finds that he himself is dismissed. It is sus pected that Marshall McMichael's action has the silent approval of the President who is glad of an opportunity to rebuke execrable manners, and admonish recently appointed democrats not to vaunt their success in dis-

courteous remarks. Although accurate and official statistics of the operation of the Government of the fiscal year which closed will not be obtained for some time, the following figures are approximately correct. The receipts of the Government for the fiscal year will fall \$9,000, 000 short of the estimates. The receipts of the customs have been \$181,000,000, instead of \$185, 000,000 as estimated. From internal revenue there have been \$112,000,000, instead of 115,000,. 000 as estimated, and the miscellaneous receipts \$28,000,000, in stead of \$30,000,000, the total You will find that those persons receipts thus being \$321,000,000, while \$330,000,000 was estimated. for the month will be in the every clime and land. His thrill- been president of the United neighborhood of 13,000,000, ling soul-cheering words have States, Syracuse Standard,

making the reduction of the been song by the Hongarian in 000 000 for the previous fiscal mated at about \$290,000,000, will

branch of the service. There was some talk of this last year, particularly by the naval committee, of which Mr. Cox was chairman, but this year an organized effort will be made. The appropriations committee will oppose the scheme, likely, opon the ground that it will be hard to keep the appropriations down to an economical basis if the responsibility were to be divided. homestead es it was, but all in

will be any opposition to Speaker forming new acquaintances and remain at the head of the ap- the remaining ones finding it certainly oppose any effort at dividing responsibilities.

Written for THE BUD. HOME.

We naturally cling to the spot | hely ground. The roof grows where we have enjoyed the greatest happiness. Every object around us becomes identified with our being, in a measure in their accostomed place, gress entering into the very core of our life. Home is the place where we receive the advice and instruc- home has passed away forever. tion from fond and loving parents. Who has not read with a thrill of sympathy

The old caken bucket, the fron bound The moss covered bucket, that hung in the well." Because it presents a scene of home-life that appeals to the experience of every heart, The place where people find the sweet- loved ones will meet again and est and purest pleasures is called by the dear name of home, and though it may be abandoned for new and more pictureeque surroundings, the word never loses its power to touch the heart wherever and whenever heard. The old homestead may have been abandoned when the bot blood of youth was in our veins; we may have become quite familiar with many strange things, strange faces, strange customs, manners and habite, but the word home has a magical power which takes us back to the bright days of our childhood, and causes us to live over again the sweet bours of our youth, when the ky came down and touched the earth all around, like an inverted basin. We recall the forms and faces of those "who laughed with us in glee"; who played with us around the school house, and wonder what has been their fate am," said the old man. since last we met. Do they still live and think of us as we do of them? or have they been laid away in the cold splent grave, and have long since passed to the glory land above? When John | fishball and bowed his head, and Howard Payne wrote: "Home, sweet home," he touched a chord The reduction of the public debt | which has vibrated ever since in

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K column

public debt for the fiscal year his far off land, by the Switz r about \$68 000,000, against \$101. in his mountain Astnesses, and by the wretched exile in Siberia year. The expenditures of the ac he pines in prison or delves n Government for the year, esti. the mines, the vic im of ou rage and oppression. But sweet as in reality approximate \$310,000,- our earthly home, it lacks that permanence which can only sit-In view of the great amount of lisfy the longings of the soul. work attending the preparation | Such homes are made with bands, of the approximation bills in the like all other earthly structures House committee on appropriationally built by the agency of human tions, and the consequence delay beings, must soon decay and in passing the bills, an effort will cramble to rain. The father be made when Congress meets to whose busy hands and careful divide some of the work up forethought built the happy among other committees. The home, and then lived the gordnavy, post office and military ing genius of the place, grew old committees will try to get charge in the midst of all hie earthly of the bills relating to their enjoyments, and one day he ceased to exist, death came to claim his own victim. They laid him away in the silent tomb by the side those whom he loved in days of yore and who had gone before him to the silent bouse, and the bond which held the little ones together was torn asunder forever.

Those left behind made ceaseless efforts to maintain the old It is not anticipated that there vain, one broke from the happy, Carlisle's re election, and Mr. making another new and beauti-Randall will in all probability ful home, another followed, till propriations committee. He will home no longer, one day packed all their household goods and turned their backs upon the old homestead, and now its walls echo to the voices of strangers who know not that they tread on old and moss-covered, the shrubbery soon decays, and the beautiful flowers soon bloom no more and wild weeds grow in the welltrodden paths and once a happy

> But there is a better home in a better land, far away from human vision, where earth's parted one's may meet again and form a re-union never more to be broken in the bright beyond. In Heaven there is a home, a home not made with bands, a home where form an unbroken chain, and that home shall never know decay. Happy, blessed home! Thank God for a permanent home at his right hand!

He Wasn't Asharmed.

A clerk and his country father entered a restaurant Saturday evening and took seats at a table where sat a telegraph operator and a reporter. The old man bowed his head and was about to say grace when a waiter flew up singing: "I have beefsteak. codfish balls and bull-heads." Father and son gave their orders and the former again bowed his head. The young man turned the color of a blood-red beet. and touching his arm, exclaimed in a low pervous tone :

"Father, it isn't customary to do that in restaurants!" "It's customary with me to

return thanks to God wherever I

For the third time he bowed his head, and the son bowed his head, and the telegraph operator paused in the act of carving his beefsteak and bowed his head, the journalist pushed back bis there wasn't a man who heard that short, simple prayer that didn't feel a profounder respect for the old farmer than if he had