

One copy one year, \$1 00
Six months, 50
Strictly in Advance.

THE CLAYTON BUD.

Established February 27th, 1881.

"In God, We Trust."

Entered in Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

VOL. 3. CLAYTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1885. NO. 30.

Advertising Rates:

Table with columns: PAGE, TIME, 1 Mo., 3 Mo., 6 Mo., 12 Mo. and rows for 1 inch, 2 inches, 3 inches, 4 inches, 5 inches.

LOVE CONQUERS.

BY CARINE.

I thought you were unkind to me,
Your words seemed harsh and cold;
I said I never would forgive,
Or love you as of old.

America Getting Ahead all Over the World.

American cotton goods are making their way to the front in China, Siam, Korea, and other Asiatic countries.

It is the old story: Good work carries the day at last, and American workmen are rapidly becoming the best in the world.

A How About Khartoum.

"There lots of trouble along the Nile Valley nowadays," remarked Mr. Smiley as he passed the newspaper over to his wife.

"Cart whom, did you say?" inquired Hannah, who had been cogitating next morning's breakfast in her mind.

"Cart whom! Who said anything about a cart or whom?"

"Now Ichabald, don't get excited. Didn't you say something about cart whom?"

"Oh, why, of course, I spoke of Khartoum in the Sudan."

Semi-military discipline is to be introduced at Vassar College. We presume this means the broom-drill—good matrimonial discipline, anyway.

Dr. L. E. Kirkman.

In our last issue we merely mentioned the sad news of the death of this gentleman. We could not obtain any particulars of his sickness or the disease that caused his death.

Dr. Levin Eli Kirkman, after an illness of four weeks, departed this life Friday, October 30th, 1885, at 1.30 p. m., surrounded by his devoted family.

Dr. Kirkman was born in Chatham county in the year 1847 and was in his 39th year at the time of his death. In his 21st year he moved to the southern portion of this county and engaged in teaching school; afterwards he studied medicine, graduated and has been practicing medicine in Smithfield for the past eleven years.

He had been a consecrated member of the Methodist church for twenty-two years, and was ever found earnestly battling for the advancement of the cause of religion. He was an efficient teacher in the Sunday school, having under his charge a large class of young men.

During his illness one of his class, a young man of merit, who was setting up with him, said the doctor called him to his bedside and touchingly alluded to his class.

Dr. Kirkman for several years filled the position of President of the Johnston County Sunday School Society, and that organization has lost a valued friend.

His funeral was preached at the Methodist church Saturday evening by Rev. G. B. Perry, from the text, 14th chapter Revelations, 13th verse: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

The following gentlemen were the pall-bearers: Dr. J. G. Robinson, Dr. L. L. Sasser, W. M. Ives, W. N. Benton, N. R. Richardson and F. T. Becker.

The Condition of Europe.

Apart from this apprehension of war, grave changes are taking place in the condition of the continental nations. All the cities of Germany are growing rapidly. The nation is being unified, for the recruits drafted into the army from one section serve in other sections of the peninsula.

He Kissed the Porter.

Monday night a small party of some ten or twelve New Orleans people, who have been summering in Wytheville, including three or four young ladies, went to take the southern bound train for their homes.

Female car conductors are common objects in the towns of Chili. During the war with Peru, when most of the able bodied men were drafted into the army, women were employed in this capacity, and proved themselves so successful that they have been continued in the employment.

The Prince of Wales is a colonel in 41 different regiments. What would he do if his mama should order them all out at once?

To-Morrow.

We think of it—we talk of it—we hope for its coming—we promise it much—but after all what is it more than yesterday and all the past days of our unsettled lives?

The dolt thinks he will become a philosopher; the invalid hopes he will be on the wing of recovery; the poor man thinks that he will know the secret of transmuting the baser metals into gold; and the boy promises himself he will be a man, and run for the highest seat of power in the land.

Today is too limited a period of time for our plans and their realization—they must be given to that broader and more propitious to-morrow, that, alas! may never come.

Well, it is a pleasant thing to be ever hoping for or expecting something, if it should never come. There is some poetry, too, in this idle dreaming, if but little reason.

It is well, however, to indulge this glowing picture, for it gives a spice to existence, and its star of hope lights up the gloom and obscurity of to-day's twilight.

Bounded by the narrow horizon and stifling atmosphere of to-day, where would be the need for all our mighty plans and enterprises for the public weal and prosperity?

The teeth of pupils in Chicago public schools, under a resolution adopted by the Board of Education of that city, are to be examined by the Chicago Dental Society.

Don't Frighten the Children.

A man named W. L. Clamens, of this State, went with his wife and children a few weeks ago, to Charleston, S. C., to live. Last Sunday night he had a sad experience which should be remembered by all parents as a warning.

Carolina in New Jersey.

From the Burlington, (N. J.) Evening Reporter, a copy of which some friend has sent us, we notice that at the late county fair held at that place, there was an exhibit of North Carolina.

This was the exhibit of the State of North Carolina, in charge of the Commissioner of Immigration. This display situated near the southwestern entrance, showed the various products of the State, the exhibit comprising 112 varieties of wood, 164 of mineral, 66 of crystals and precious stones, 18 of corn, 9 of wheat, also the rice in the sheaf, 12 of oak acorns, 18 of wild fruits, 36 of building stone, 13 of peas, beans, 10 of grass seed, 74 of medical herbs and plants, an exhibit of silk, cotton, wool, Golden Leaf North Carolina tobacco, and a series of interesting views of the fishing industry of the State.

This comes from Danville under date of October 26:

A man named Abrams was arrested on Thursday last for robbery at Reidsville, N. C., and sent to Yanceyville jail. On Sunday he took a strap from his waist and hung himself. His remains were brought to Danville and buried.

An Iowa veteran draws a pension because ten years ago his wife struck him with a broomstick.

A Man Who Paints His Religion on the Fences.

NEW YORK, October 19.—The mysterious being who has been parading through Bergen, Passaic and Essex counties, N. J., painting sentences of warning on rocks and fences, visited Rutherford yesterday. He is George Mayer, a medium-sized man, about twenty-five years old. He was armed with a paint pot and two brushes, and when seen he had just finished one of his startling sentences. It was painted on a rock near the roadside. The sentence was:

"Repent, or go to hell." "I have painted a great many warnings," he said, "in New Jersey, and have saved a good many souls, I hope; if one out of every thousand who reads them is saved, I shall be rewarded. No, I have never been molested—that is, as far as being arrested; but I have been laughed at and jeered and warned away. The time will come though he said, as he returned to fresco a board, when the people will cease to laugh at me."

With quick dexterity he swept his brush along the rough boards, and the startling sentence, "Repent; the world is dying!" stood out in bold characters.

"I have painted," he continued as he critically surveyed his work, "in almost every county in this and other States. It is all I do. When I go to work at anything else the Lord tells me to go back, and I generally do it; I cannot stop do what I may; I must warn the people." He said he was doing good work in Passaic county, but to be successful in his endeavors necessitated two or three visits. He is continually on the road and sleeps and eats everywhere and anywhere.

A Little Princess.

When John Brown first entered the service of Prince Albert, the little princesses, hearing their father address him as Brown, used the same form in speaking to him. The Queen corrected them, and all addressed him as Mr. Brown, excepting the Princess Louise, who, imperious even in childhood, persisted in her right to use the name as her father did. One morning the Queen heard, and informed her, if she again addressed Mr. Brown without a handle to his name, she should be sent to bed. The next morning, when he presented himself in the rural apartments, where the family assembled, the little miss said flippantly:

"Good morning, Brown," then, as she saw the eyes of her queen mother fixed upon her, she arose with a courtesy, and continued: "And good-night, Brown, for I am going to bed," and she walked resolutely away to her punishment.

A report comes over the wire from Florida, that a certain colored preacher, whose name is Alfred Coffee, beat his own son to death to make him honest. The boy was accused of stealing three pounds of cotton and selling it at a country store.—Greensboro Workman.

The way to speak and write what shall not go out of fashion, is to speak and write sincerely,