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"CAROLINA, CAROLINA, HEAVEN'S BLESSINGS ATTEND HER."

YOL. X.

HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1890.

FATHER'S SOLILOQUY FOR

IS FALLEN PATRIOT SONS.

BY DR. S. G. WARD. The author of the following was wn to many of our readers. Removto Texas some years ago he has e died. The two young men-his of whom he writes-were at one e employed by the late H. H. Burwell, , and are spoken of in high terms by towns:nan, Harry Burwell, who knew hm well. The father was greatly attached to them and in the following lines

expresses the anguish of his heart at their death on the field of battle.] On I had fondly fancied that I would spend the remnant of my Days with my beloved sons, And share with them the full fruition Of all their long years of toils and Conflicts on the tented battle field-After the healing balm of Peace Had touched the wounds of my

Poor, bleeding country,-but God in His wisdom, and doubtless in Mercy, too, hath otherwise ordained. The last red, precious drop that coursed Through my descendants hath flowed In Freedom's sacred cause; Now, all alone, I must descend The hills of life without a friendly Hand to guide my tottering steps. I would not, if I could, recall them, To fight Life's dubious battles o'er, And with their chance for Heaven against, But submit without a murmur To the Providential will of God, Whose Omnicient Eye surveys The past, the present and the future whole, And directs the current of events-To them the evil, and secure The good to all who love and serve Him. First, to my God, and then my country I dedicated them in infancy; But little thought that they so soon Would fulfill the great commission,

And wear the Patriot Martyrs' crown. With everflowing heart of gratitude, I thank my God that in the course Of their innocence and love, they Obeyed the Heavenly spirit call, And flew at their country's first appeal To arms! that they fell not as spies Or traitors to their native land But that they chivalrously led the Van wherever the battle storm raged Fiercest, and Death held his highest Carnivai, and won for themselves their Nation's unblest honors to the brave. Should my country fall a conquest To the vandal horde from every land-Now rioting in the sunny plains,-What kind Heaven forbid, -Through the darksome glass that hides

The limited from the boundless and Eternal views, I then may read my Consolation in their glorious but Untimely end; as they will be "Free indeed," and can never live Poltroons, nor die the slaves of tyrants. I know not where on Glory's hallowed Grounds they sleep, but my crushed heart Lies buried with them,-and I believe That His everlasting arms were Underneath them when they fell, Triumphant o'er the monster Death, For they were all that virtue demands Of men, a parent's heart could wish, and Fure as the snow flakes from Heaven. Oh! thou spirit of eternal truth, By thy unerring wisdom guide and Reunite a solitary Pilgrim father And his Christian patriot sons In those haleyon realms of joyous Peace, where no discordant notes of Of their eternal bliss! Warren county, October 20th, 1864.

Let 'Em Howl.

[Durham Globe.] And now because Parnell, the great Irish leader has been found guilty of undue intimacy with Mrs. O'Sheafound guilty on a pile of manufactured plausibility and English ingenuitythe papers are howling loudly about it. Mr. Parnell was human. A woman who had no regard for her virtue tell in his path, and according to the evidence he sinned. Since the time when history first chirruped; since passion became a part of man; since woman would flirt and man would fall, the world has heard of similar scandals. In the Parnell affair there is nothing stranger than is recited in divorce courts every day year after year; there was nothing but the same old story.

He wrecked his character; betrayed his friends-but thousands of men have fallen and their fall has evoked no comment. When Colonel Marc Antony fell into the meshes of Cleopatra and for her smiles threw away a world, history went back and dug up the scandal, because there were no newspapers to talk about it in those days. Parnell should be very briefly and very quickly kicked out the back door of respectability and be allowed to crawl in the alley of disgrace. This is all there is about it. The Irish cause is as strong with a fallen leader as it was when Paruell was as chaste as ice and as pure as snow. The attempt of English papers to mix up the Irish cause with Parnell's foolishness is all out of season.

Col. Jno. D. Cameron, whose trenchant pen has doubtless done as much or more than any other man in the State for the advancement and triumph of the grand old principles underlying the great National Democratic party for nearly half a century, will be a candidate for the Chief Clerkship of the next House of Representatives of North Carolina. Qualified by nature, with an experience of six years in that capacity, the Legislature could not do a more magnanimous act than to elect Col. Cameron without a dissenting voice. In every position to which he has been called by his people he has proven himself efficient, painstaking and accurate, always discharging his duties entirely satisfactory to all concerned. -Fayetteville Observer.

Don't irritate your lungs with a stubborn cough when a pleasant and effective remedy may be found in Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm!



Still maintains its enviable position as THE LEADER in number of pounds of tobacco sold, and amount of money paid for same. Proud of our past record we shall strive to make the New Year, 1891, one of still greater prosperity to those who sell their tobacco with us. Very Truly Your Friend, With the season's compliments. D. Y. COOPER.

We will endeavor to make it a better

paper during 1891 than ever before,

OUR NEW YORK LETTER [Splecial Correspondence of the Gold Leaf.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 15th, 1890. The brilliant displays of pretty things in our store windows the throngs of shoppers with bundles in arms, the streets crowded with loaded trucks- all these show in an unn takable manner the near approach the greatest feast of the year. Christmas greens, toys, dolls, and Santa Clau in all his various forms, are met with on every hand, and every one is prepar-ing to eat, drink and be merry. Many stores are handsomely decorated, one of them exhibits an immer moving panorama of Columbus dis covering America. The figures are made of wax, and are very life-like. The poor are not to be forgotten in these joyous times, as several metro papers are raising funds for Christmas trees and toys for free distribution.
The Herald will give a Christmas dinner to every newsboy in the city, irrespective of creed, color politics or nationality. The dinner will be given in Lyric Hall, and a band will furnish music while the boys cat. Whatever else New Yorkers man be they are generous of heart and have a share of that Charity which covers a multitude

The Commission appointed for the purpose of considering the feasibility of incorporating into one huge munic-Brooklyn, Staten Island, &c., held a meeting last week and Austened to an elaborate presentation of the case by x-Comptroller Green. He that the natural boundary of the East River should be no objection, as commercially, socially, and industrially it was already obliterated. Many other large cities such as London, Paris and Berlin, are naturally divided by rivers, but are commercially and politically united. The present arrangement which allows New York and Brooklyn to antagonize each other, Mr. Green thinks, is a menace to the prosperity of each. The Commission authorised Mr. Green to draw up a bill conforming with the views set forth to be presented to the Legislature during the

The will of Daniel B. Fayerweather, who died the other day bequesting hospitals, is to be contested by his widow, who at first agreed to its probate. The estate is expected to realize nearly \$7,000,000. Mrs. Fayerweather receives under the will, \$10,000 in cash, a house in 57th Street, and an annual income of \$15,000. The remainder of the estate, after the bequests to the twenty colleges and boarco pitals, have been paid, is to be divided among the three executors. This leaves them a million dollars a piece and it is to this that the widow objects. She is not opposed to the liberality of her husband's bequests to the colleges, and says she is willing to cary those out in case she obtains the property. Perhaps so, but I think the colleges would in rather have one million in their hands than two in the legal bushes. I am afraid the sight of so many millions being disposed of quietly was too great a temptation for the lawyers to resist. EDWIN ARLINGTON.

Grade Carefully.

Under the above caption the Danville Tobbaceo Journal publishes the following advice to farmers:

During the past two weeks a good deal of tobacco has been sold here which showed bad grading and in consequence the prices paid for it were unsatisfactory. Planters from the same neighborhoods have sold their crop side by side in the same warehousesone getting what seemed a fair price" and the other going away a little disfully as good, did not bring quite . much as his neighbors. And all the one had sorted and graded his crop carefully, while the other was negligent

in this very important matter. As a rule the planters in this section are very careful in grading their crops. They have learned by experience many of them, that it pays well. year we can see the reason for neglect Prices are high, and every body seeins anxious to get his crop to market early as possible. This hurry has led to a good deal of improper grading, and the planters are the sufferers by this subject, because we have so often seen tobacco sell for much less than itsreal value, simply because it was not properly graded. It pays and it pays well-for the planter to be esceedingly careful in sorting every grade. No part of the crop should be neglected. Let every filler lest of i grade go into the same lot and lan with all the other grades. Never al a single leaf of inferior grade to get is a higher grade pile. The buyer likely to find it and will bid with expectation that there is plenty of same sort in the lot.

A good many planters seem to adopted the idea this year to mix cutters with other stock and th down the supply of the cutter That course is foolish and bounds upon the planters the Cutters are cutters, and if them grade them as such. don't sell them as cutters the buys them has them restored have to pay him for doing which would have paid well to do.