THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER: MARCH 29, 1892

Poetry.

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A REAL PROPERTY. [Writen for THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER] "THE OLD NORTH STATE."

In our fair land of this far off West, whines one bright State the home of the blest, Where the birds flit by and sweetly sing, Where welkin with her pleasure sing

Of one most lovely spot below The omnipotent hand willch made it so. There in the breeze her proud banner we see, As the goddess of liberty, the home of the free.

Far back in the days that have passed away, Came our fathers in search of a brighter day.

From the oriental regions, from oppression and They came in search of a happier life.

When the blood of the brave leaped light and

free, They looked to a land far over the sea.

To a land where the oppressed might freedom Where the stars shone brighter in the Western

Thus the proud North State first blushed to of her radiant flowers and fields aglow-

Of her own rich soil and purest air, And verdure wild surpassing fair Tis there the mockingbird's notes do ring,

When springtime flowers his presence bring.

There the nightingale tilts his chorus gay As he yearns and sighs for the break of day.

Breathes there a man with a soul so weak Who does not of her proudly speak?

Who sheart do s not with rapture swell With burning pride no tongue could tell.

Repeat in poem, by prose or mouth This noble State and blooming South.

No braver sous did Janus know, When Rome in conquering pride did glow;

No daughters more lovely, your eyes for to greet, Though Venus may tremble while this Q repeat.

Her sons of the bravest, her daughters most fair; Her climate most lovely, her pleasures most rare.

Her forest are teeming with all ikinds of wood, Her homes are delighted with the words of the good.

In her hills gold and silver in abundance are

And all useful minerals her borders surround. Her sceneries are grand as the world ever knew

Her sons to her glory stand firmly and true.

Her mountains are decked with glittering flowers. On her plains lofty pines boast their own gracetul bowers.

Her forests are lovely with birdnest in them

"It is a wicked shame!" said little Mrs. MacDonald, turning her flaxwheel with a fierce energy. "Of course Mr. Libby can't pay his debts

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after being ill all winter, and now just as he is getting better and planting is He was exceedingly unpopular on accoming on, he must go to jail. I should count of his insolence and cowardice. like to know how Peggy and the children are to get anything to eat while he is gone! If I were a man, he shouldn't go. But there! Men folks haven't half the spunk as women!"

HOW THEY DROVE THE SHERIFF

"I am sure, Marie," returned gentle Mrs. Noble, looking mildly into her pretty neighbor's flushed face. "We are all sorry for him, but our husbands have as much as they can do to pay their own debts."

Sheriff Watson is such an old coward that he might be frightened away.

' It won't do to go against the law," solemnly.

"The law!" cried Marie, nearly up setting the wheel in her wrath. "That's the way with you Americans, Abigail! You'd see a man roasted alive rather than oppose the law, but the French people are different, I'd have you know."

wrong and eager to help all who must take the consequences." need her sympathy. Her ancestors were French, and from them she had inherited her great vivacity and quick temper. Her husband was a Scotchman, and though he considered his Marie was. Before he had gone ten out," at the southern end of the bridge, wife the "smartest" and most lovable steps Maria blew such a blast on the woman in all New England, he sometimes wished she was not so impulsive. On her part, she found her husband's which nearly unseated his rider.

cautious ways and guarded speech a

busy with her houshold duties, she in the office at the time; and I never for the position as keeper of High heard a sharp, imperious rap at her encountered Watson, the sheriff.

green eyes and a low, wheezy voice. It was a mystery how he ever got the office of sheriff. Just now he was mounted on a tall, lank white horse, and was so inflated with the sense of

ready to burst. Marie said to her husband afterwards that he looked for all the world like a great, yellow pumpkin. graciously, however, and brought him dent and roadmister were showing me a drink of water from the well. "Is "Oh, we can't any of us afford to this the direct road to Solomon Libby's?" pay the money," replied Marie. But he asked. "Oh, yes," replied Marie. "I am going to Mr. Libby's on an and faithful, and discharged their unpleasant errand, madan," he continued, unwilling to lose the opporsaid Mrs. Noble shaking her head tunity of letting her know that he was sheriff. "I am Abner Watson, the sheriff perhaps you have heard of me.' "Oh, yes, indeed," said Marie." Mr. Watson considered this a compliment upon me. that on entering the car, I from pursuit. and became inflated.

> are disagreeable duties about my office, miles of our journey. but they must be performed, no matter

Maria, hypocritically.

"I wonder what she is blowing for?" against Solomon Libby's creditors. Mr. other and another, each in different the rich opportunities are presented. directions, and the echo catching the

saw the superintendent so taken back door, and on answering the summons in my life. He just looked at the fellow in blank astonishment for a minute, Mr. Watson was a round, short, red- and then blurted out: 'Why manalive! of that which was intangible to form faced man with sandy whiskers and you don't want that job; High Bridge the basis for a hope or an impression is the lone-somest place on God's that she was living. Under that imearth.'

> "'All the better,' said the fellow, in a cold-blooded way.

"'Very well, then, the place is yours,' said the superintendent, and been made on the wheel which some that's the beginning and end of all his own importance that he seemed this company knows about Argus at the bridge. On the day which I ap Steele."

She answered his salutation very this line, and the general superinten-"over the road;" introducing me to my future duties and subordinates.

The latter were uniformly ignorant monotonous tasks with a dogged perfunctoriness which even the most energetic tracksman acquire sooner or So strong was the impression he made

scarcely exchanged a dozen words with "Yes, madam," he continued, "there my companions over the next fifty

Probably I would have given him Marie MacDonald was a lively, what my feelings are, and if people only a passing thought had I met him warm hearted woman, impatient of will not pay their honest depts, they in some select circle of Boston or Balti- the bridge, before the evening train more, but to meet a man of his fine "Certainly they must," assented presence doing a watchman's duty at a track in front of the 'look out,' I resolitary station in the southern end of membered that I had felt strangely de-Mr. Watson bowed low and drove semi-civilization; that was the wonder pressed all the preceding day, and that on, thinking what a sensible woman of it. On the shelf in his little "lookwere several old Greek and Latin bad dream Before I had taken six big dinner horn that the old white classics and curious work on occult steps the whole sickening recollections horse took fright and gave a leap science, in rich bindings, which only a of the moment in which the earthquake

would have been able to read, let alone over me, because the first of those senreal trial sometimes, but love an re- thought he, "it wants full two hours enjoy. The man had those clear, swering call ahead of him. He stopped special property of heroes and poets, Just now her indignation was roused his horse abruptly and listened. An- or of those who would become such if Another thing I noticed in his room ing a large family to support, had got sound flung it from tree to tree till it which seemed even more out of place bridge was intensified by the feeling seemed to the affrighted sheriff that in his perch on the edge of a precipice between two rock-ribbed mountains Mr. Watson well knew how unpopu- than did his classics, was the most lar he was, and visions of an infuriated modern make of a wheel. I had of my child. To signal from the lookpaid he must go to jail, there was no mob rose before him. He pictured laughed outright when I saw it leanhimself tied to a tree and beaten. The ing against the wall and told him that horrible thought was too much for "Bighorn" or "Mountain Goat" was him, so turning his horse, he applied the only breed of bicycle that could

Bridge I did nothing but search for some knowledge of my child, but with out any tangible clue, and only enough pression I have not only scoured Italy but every country in which I had

hopes of finding a clue. Much of my search pilgrimage has of you have noticed in the "look-out" plied for the position as keeper, the Let me explain. I had just been ap- last of my fortune had been spent and pointed superintendent of bridges, on I had only a few books and my wheel. I could part with neither of these. My resources were exhausted and must be replenished. More than this I was led to seek this position from the very fact that it was solitary and isolated. The impression was so strong upon me that, as I had exhausted several years and thousands of dollars in search of my child among the people, without relater. But the keeper of High Bridge sults, there might be a paradoxical was a startling exception to the rule, providence in pursuing an opposite course of retirement, seclusion and rest

"I obeyed that impulse, whether wisely or not I was in doubt, until the moment when on the morning of the recent accident I took down my lantern preparatory to making my beat over should cross. As I stepped on to the my mental state was not unlike that in which one recalls the impressions of a man of rare learning and fine mind began to rock the walls of Naples crept sations was being repeated. I knew what was coming, and I must confess, gentlemen, that the motive of stopping the train, which that instant I heard whistling around the mountain side, before it should reach the trembling that upon my success in saving that train hung that for which I have spent the best of my manhood, the discovery out end of the bridge was, as you know hopeless, because of the curve at the other approach. It was equally hopeless to attempt to run the length of the bridge before the train would be upon me. That moment my eye chanced to see the flash of my lantern light upon the nickel of my wheel, which I had taken outside to oil. It was my only hope! To make it tread the centre of the track, across the bridge in four minutes, meant life to that train load child-who could? Anything less

APPOINTMENTS.

Dr. N. M. Culbre h, Lecturer for the Sixth Congressional District, will address the members and friends of the Alliance at the following times and places: BRUNSWICK COUNTY.

New Britain, Friday,	April	
Mt. Pisgah, Saturday,	66	
Bethel, Monday, Town Creek, Tuesday,	- 64	
NEW HANOVER COUNTY	6 T -)	
Masonboro Hall, Wednesday, Harnet Township, Thursday,	April	
PENDER COUNTY.		
Rocky Point, Friday, Canetuck, Saturday,	April	
Atkinson, Monday,	66	1
ROBESON COUNTY.		
Ten Mile, Saturday,	April	1
Great Marsh Alliance,	* s.s.	1
Ashpole, Tuesday,	66	1
Maxton, Wednesday,	4.6	2
RICHMOND COUNTY.		27
Old Laurel Hill, Thursday, Hamlet, Friday,	April	22
Elerbee Springs, Saturday, Zion, Monday,	- "	20
ANSON COUNTY.		6
Lilesville, Tuesday,	April	26
Marven, Wednesday,		2
Union Church, Thursday, Hopewell Church, Friday,		2
Speaking to begin at 11 o'cl		

Speaking to begin at 11 o'c. at each place. The public, bot and gentlemen. cordially invite tend the e meetings.

Appointments of Hon. G. W. Wilcox, Lecturer of 3d Congressional District, Jon s county: Pleasant Hill Alliance, March 28. Trenton, Tuesday, 29. Pollocksville, Wednesday, 56 30 Fraternally, JAS B. STANLY, Sec'y Jones Co. Alliance

J. Z. Green, Lecturer of Union county, will address the public at the following times and places: Price's School-house. Tuesday, Mar. 29. Benton's X Roads, Wednesd'y, " 30. " 31. Goose Creek, Thursday, Richardson's Creek, Friday, Apr. Ento, Saturday,

White their respective songsters the sweetest pusie lilt.

Then where could be more lovely than North Carolina's home Should any wish to leave it and go afar to roam

How varied her climate, how pure is the air, Which gives health to her sons and daughters so fair.

She reaches from the French Broad whose sullen waters roar. To the spiny eastern regions where At antic's lash the shore.

Her hight from Mt. Mitchell's crest of endless Show, Where none but Arctic masses would dare at-

tempt to grow,

To the low alluvial regions, and ponds of sink ing bog. Where we see rice fields in culture and hear the

croaking frog Then turn to nature's beauties, both in and ou

of doors, First see her mountain gorges through which

chrystal water pours. Her grandeur so magnificent, it makes me long

Far up in the areal and view her landscape o'r.

Her braves heed first the war-whoop when the frightened eaglescry, And bare their noble bosom to the storm of bat tle vie;

But when the battle's wer and the blood-stained banner turled.

Her ensign beckons ofward the oppressed of all the world.

Then "onward" be her motto till crowned by endless fame Hei sons walk home to honor, and speak with

pride her name.

Then with enravishing sympathy we'll sing in gladdening tones The requiem of a pas decadence, and oppresion groans,

And feel that she has won a fame that will for ever glare Her posterity's obscure trials or vict'ries march to cheer.

Then praise be to herhonor the goddess of valor and love, The home of the qual's shrill whistle and pride of the cooing dov

How grand her institutions which afford access to gain A course of useful knowledge to fashion up the brain;

For entering on I fe's scean where light-houses are but few, Men must deal with larsh regards, as well as

kind and true. Her soil is productiveof many kinds of grain And other useful products which add unto her

\$231D.

Mer streamlets, creek and rivers add grandeur to her scenes, And fucuish ample ower for driving all ma chines.

Along her restless witers we hear the ceaseless hum Of many busy spindes and never-tiring looms, And there our native cotton and wool of finest In Dixie's sunny boriers to useful fabric made. Nor is this all the use to us those rivers here w

see, As they roll their tubulent waters in laughing and glee:

For on their heaving posoms and gently swelling Majestic boats in gandeur upon them safely

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pect taught each to overlook the other's of noon." Just then he heard an an- steady blue eyes that I fancy are the faults.

Libby had been ill all winter, and havinto debt to a grocer in the neighboring town. The country was new and the woods were full of horns. money was scarce, so when Mr. Libby

was notified that if the debt was not one to help him, much as his neighbors desired to do so.

As Marie ceased smeaking, Mrs. Noble arose, and taking the tea she had come to borrow, started for home, leaving her neighbor alone with her him. black-eyed baby.

Marie placed her wheel under a spreading maple near the house, and, putting laughter.

the baby on the grass near her, went on with her spinning. a little brook fretted and gurgled at

pines towering straight up into the of his astonished friends. blue sky, while their tops swayed in in the light breeze, making mournful eager questions. "Is it Indians?" music and wafting sweet incense all asked one, "Indians!" panted the he would come out all right in the around. The soft sunlight came through sheriff, "worse than that!" "Why, the shade and laid along the ground in I should think there were a hundred little patches of that indescrible color armed men waiting to waylay mel

sunbeam on a bed of pine needles. usual merry song was hushed. Pres-

took him up; as she sat nursing him, in sympathy.

Marie sprang up and throwing a light shawl over her head and ran down the wood road leading to Mrs. Noble's with money, till one day Mr. Libby came But you don't seem to share my faith. her baby in her arms. Her light feet pressed the vivid moss as she hurried on, and her dress bent clumps of grace ful ferns growing by the roadside. All along the path rose patches of arbutus,

Her railways, too, see many. Hark! hear the called out in mocking tones as she thought of such a plan."

whip and spur, hoping to escape from operate in his territory. His only rethe men who, he felt sure, were after ply to my bantering was a sort of half-

The afternoon sun shone warm, so she blew another blast on the horn and then sat down, shrieking with

Great was the consternation of the but the first impression which he made loafers at the village tavern when they on me always remained, and the better of human beings and perhaps to my The house was built of logs and stood saw Mr. Watson tearing down the I came to know him the stronger was on a sloping bank, at the foot of which road, bareheaded and wild eyed. His my conviction that the man had some gaunt horse was covered with foam, hidden mystery in his life that would the pebbles that sought to stop its way. and on reaching the door, she theriff some time come to the surface again. Above her rose a forest of grand old failry fell from the saddle into the arms But I never though of this without also

They gathered around him, asking asm, too, that man had the right kind that no artist can copy, the color of a The woods were full of them! They he would make some statement of kept blowing horns to get their crew facts, and when pressed for his auinto two thoughtful wrinkles, and her as he mopped his wet face, "they are different countries which showed a a desperate set! It's as much as a ently the baby began to cry, and she man's life is worth to go among them.' For a while, Mr. Watson was con- close inspection of the bridge, I made her eyes suddenly brightened, and she sidered quite a hero by a part of his the remark that it seemed as though clapped her hands and burst into such townsmen, while others laughed at his an earthquake couldn't dislodge that a peal of laughter that the baby crowed adventure, but he was never tired of bridge. recounting his narrow escape to any who would listen. He could not be

induced to go again to collect the to town, paid his debt, and told the perhaps you have felt one, and know story of how five women and five more about it?" dinner horns had driven the sheriff away.

"Marie," said John MacDonald when | from me, and chocking audibly. full of sweet wax-like blossoms just he heard the story. "Ye did weel, an' ready to fall from among the shining I'm na' sorry, for Mr. Libby is a puir leaves that sheltered them. A cat-bird hard-workin' mon, but I should na'

hearted smile, good natured enough, When Marie saw him pass the house, but far too sad to be an expression of amusement.

From that time on for three years and over, I saw Steele every month; meant—well, you know.

thinking with a good deal of enthusiof stuff in him, that, whatever came, end.

Of course we got to know each other pretty well, in a way. Occasionally

"Think so?" was his laconic answer. "Well of course I don't know," I answered, "as I never witnessed one.

"Yes, I have been in one," he replied, at the same time turning his face day.

Of course I changed the subject, and never referred to it again in his presence until the morning of April 24th priceless time that night over the rocklast, just after the severest earthquake ing bridge. At the desk you will see a

"I caught my lantern on to the handlebar and sprang into the saddle. With nearly my whole weight thrown into every stroke, she responded to my will like a part of my body. I could feel the vibrations of the bridge increase with each second as the roar of the swiftly approaching train grew louder and louder. Could I save it? A moment more would tell. As I flew over that last span the rocking was tremendous! But, gentlemen, if the rod of the abutment, I believe that maunder. Well, you know the rest; the wheel saved the day, and, gentlemen,' said the hero of High Bridge, in a broken voice, "that train carried a messenger of the Italian government who brings me certain proof that my child has been discovered and will soon come to

If the carpets and furniture of the director's room had never felt the touch of tears before, they did that

If you should happen into the vice president's room of this railroad you would notice the wheel which made Speaking will begin at 10 a.m.

J. M. M ewborne, Lecturerer Second district, will speak at the following places in Lenoir county: La Grange, Monday, March D Tuesday, Deep Run, 29 44 30 Woodington, Wednesday, 66 31 Thursday Sharon, State Lecturer J. S. Bell will be at each place and address the people. J. T. Askew, County Lect'r.

Dr. D. Reid Parker, Lecturer 4th Congressional District, will address the brotherhood and citizens generally in Nash county at the following times and places:

Nashville, Tuesday, March 29. Springhope, Wednesday, 66 30. Stanhope, Thursday, 66 31. April 1. Stony Hill, Friday, Speaking will begin at 11 o'clock a. m. at each place. The merchant, the preacher, the lawyer, the teacher, the mechanic, the carpenter, the farmer, the laborer are all invited to attend C. H. BAINES, these meetings. See'y Nash Co. Alliance.

NOTICE.

It is requested by the Executive Committee of the N. C. Farmers' State Alliance, that all propositions for the meeting of the N. C. Farmers' State Alliance, for its annual session the second Tuesday in August, 1892, should be addressed to W. S. Barnes, Sec'y-Treas. N. C. F. S. A., Raleigh, N. C. The propositions should be in this office by the first of May. Please give rates of board and facilities for taking care of the officers, delegates and friends who may attend. W. S. BARNES, Sec'y-Treas. N. C. F. S. A.

NOTICE FROM STATE EXEQ TIVE COMMITTEE.

The State Alliance does not expenses of anyone visiting ing to Alliances except the dent or Lecturers, and any Allance inviting speakers to address the should expect at least to pay their c penses. S. B. Alexander, J. M. Mewborne, J

S. Johnston-Committee.

If you will plant cotton, plant Allen's Long Staple: For sale at \$1.00 per bushel, f. o. b. Fayetteville, N. C. I have sold none of my crop for less than 10 cents per pound. I refer by permission to J. & O. Evans, Farmers' Exchange, Fayetteville. Address JAS. S. EVANS, Fayetteville, N. C. (765)

STILL · ALIVE!

Marie's white forehead was puckered together! I tell you," he continued, thority, would cite his experience in span had snapped when I was within a wide range of travel. Once I remem. chine would have made a leap and ber, after I had made an unusually carried me over, at the speed she was

rumbling wheel,	passed, and a tiny squirrel crossed her	"Of course you wouldn't," replied	shock which has been experienced in	man of middle age, who never looks up	
As they're at great swiftness drawn o'er the iron rails.	path.	Marie, putting her arm round his neck	the Southwest since 1868. And well	at the wheel without a brighter gleam	and the second
Oh! what has man invented? There's nothing	She soon reached her neighbor's	caressingly. Don't you dear slow old	might I refer to it then, even in	in his clear, blue eyes; a gleam whose	THE - MOSELEY - HOUSE,
To tame that locornelive to move at his com-	Loubei contra 1	Scotchman, that it takes a French-	Steele's presence, for it shook that	warmth and tenderness is exceeded	Cor. Wilmington and Hargett Sts.,
	Mrs. Noble came forward in alarm.	man to understand finesse."	bridge, just as the early morning ex-	only when a tall and beautiful young	
Sude hakes her thirty monarch on Atlantic's shore,	"What has happened?" she asked	DORA ANNIS CHASE.	press was due, so that the addition of	woman enters, and resting her arm on	Raleign, N. C.
Then Goward the F by Mountains we hear her			500 pounds to its weight would have	his shoulder, says with a slight foreign	the second se
tireless roar.	"Nothing," replied Marie breath	THE HERO OF HIGH BRIDGE.	plunged it into the bottom of the ravine	accent: "Father, dear, aren't you	Convenient, central, neat, pleasant,
Sor does she ever the for rest but onward swifter strides.	lessly, "only I have such a good plan,		below.	'most ready to go home with me?"-	etc., with all the necessary comforts
Till in Pachages bill ors she bathes her panting	and if you will help me, I am sure we	BY FORREST GRISSEY.	This is how it happened, and I give	Wheelmen's Gazette.	for the travelling public.
Ton men have hard the Matteria at a serve	will drive the sheriff yet. I want you	"How came that man here?"	it in his words, as he gave it to the	Dr. V. N. Seawell, Assistant Lec-	Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Special
Too, men have dende the lightning their bidding heed,		"Can't tell you; and what's more		turer for the State, will visit Rich-	rates by the week or month. (788)
Till by it through our country go words at dash- ing speed.	Mrs. Libby to help, and we will save	neither can the superintendent nor any	"Gentlemen, as you will not be able	mond and Montgomery counties and	Make Your Own Cheese
Then ought not North Carolina mouther and with	Mr. Libby from jail."	of the officers," replied the roadmaster		address the citizens in behalf of the F. A and I. U. at the following times and	Send \$1.00 to C. E. Kittinger Powell, S. D. and
Since in her happy borders so many glories	Maria now proceeded to union ner	of one of the extreme southwestern	without it, I will explain to you that I	places:	for making cheese at home.
prove?	Diali, which becaused it	lines, as we shook hands with the	was stopping in Naples with my young	Fllowboo Springs April 16	Wanted.
Her homes are most dolightful and will for-	neighbor almost as much as nersen.	keeper of the high bridge, and swung	will and little girl at the time when	Green Lake "18	
while such A: pleasant glee beauty haunts th m in	Together they visited the next neigh-	on to the rear platform of the officer's	the great earthquake of Casamicciola	Oak Dale, " 19.	To sell a pair of nice match horses, strawberry roan in color, weight 900 pounds each, three years old this spring; have been worked some.
	bor, who, in turn, promised to let the	special car.	occurred, in 1883. We were buried in	Hoffman, 20.	Vears old this spring; have been worked some. Price \$110 each. Apply to W. H. WORTH, S. B. A., Raleigh, N. C., Or INO (2017) Lefferson, N. C. (782)
This subject is to finish I'll decline,	other two women know the secret.		the failing buildings, and when, weeks	Laurel Hill, "21. Rocky Ford, "22.	W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.
Hoping North brighter ship and splendor to daily	"Now," said Marieat parting, "don't	continued the roadmaster, "is, that	after, consciousness returned, I was ly-		Or JNO. NT, Jefferson, N. C. (782)
R. C. FRY.	tell your husbands, for if we fail they	just as the company had about given	ing in a hospital. Those who had res-	Brownsville, "25.	The sea frame
The Processie Farmer from	will never cease tormenting us if they	up getting a good, responsible man to	cued me from the runs stated that the	Terrell, "26. State Line, "27.	The Freezessive Farmer from
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	find it out." So each woman kept her	take the place of the former keeper,	dead body of my wife was found beside	TTomat 41 98	April 1st to wer. 15th for Fifty
April 1st town with for Fifty	own counsel and they all watched for	who had been mysteriously shot, this	me, but not the slightest clue could be	Speed Town, "29.	
Cents. Makhun .	the sheriff.	man walked into the superintendent's	found of my child, dead or alive. From	Providence, 30.	Cents Maloup your Clubs.
bulld. Maka/up bur lubs.	The following day, while Maria was	office and applied for the place. I was	that time to the day which I applied	Macune, May 2.	Course and Parts
			내 같은 것이 같은 것이 나는 것이 많이 많이 했다.		
					and the state of the