VOL 3.

W. H KITCHIN, OWNER

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C., FRIDAY JUNE 3, 1887.

NO 30.

with the sins of his father; but

proud, fulful and levery, she

threw up her shield of motherhand

and protected him from the builties

of the world. A t.u. wife and

and ler through all-a stronge for

are for a temboy. Year by year

oriows came: death disappoints

ment, all the arguish of a life-time,

The brown tresses were beginning

to thread with gray, her eyes soft

med an bare v sad, her lange and

song departed. But in her sweet

face there is still a chadow of the

Yan of old, it is said, a strange

mixture of the part and present.

She is the patron satur of whildren,

not they come to her with all their

troubles, disappointments and pays,

Who but this patient, sweet-friend

hall woman could devise such won-

terful amusement of Who woulder

for more heartily into the sport of

beir child lives? She formers a

golden chain of love and sympatha.

She conquers their passions with a

touch and a word. She burnshes

their pata with a kies, and brings

he smiling randow through the

storm . frears, without he wonderful

skill that mothers stand amount at

net act. A strange mission, sure la

for a tumboy, who knew naught but

two and in Fe, who thought life a

summers, day and there a more

"Mother in n 2" face the blue

eved, fair-haired buys talling her of

some new honor he has active e. L. all

had I am, you have made me Mother

love has been my inspiration; to

gata your smile of approval, my

agaest aim. How shall I reward

dream. Yesterbay an clin sport

TOWN GOVERNMENT.

CAPT. A. WHITE. - - - Mayor. i. II. Smith, Jr. | Y Savage. H. M. Johnson, A.

W. A. Dunn.

Ist Sanday, William's Chapel 11, a. m. Palmyra Scotland Neck 11. a. m Paimyra Hebgood's T. P. BONNER, P.C.

ASERMONIN RHYME

If you have a friend worth loving, Love him. Yes, and let him know That you love him, e'er life's evening Tage his brow with sunset clow. Why should good words ne'er be raid Of a friend-till he is dead?

livou hear a song that thrills you, Song by a child of song, Fraise it. Do not let the singer Wait deserved praises long. Why should one who thrills your heart, lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you By its humble, plea ling tone, Jan it. Do not let the sirker blow before his God alone. Why should not your brother share The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling From a sorrowing brother's eyes, Share them. And, by sharing. Why should any one be glad-When a brother's heart is said?

If a silvery laugh is ripp'ing Through the sunshine on his face, For both grief and joy a place.

If your work is made more easy By a friendly helping hand, Saviso. Speak out brave and truly, beg the darkness well the land, Should a brother workman dear, Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness, All enriching as you go: heave them. Trust the Harvest Giver. He will make each seed to grow; Sountil its happy end, Your life shall never lack a friend.

The Prospects of Business.

A buller sat in a chestnut tree. An i cracked some ancient nuts for n.e. He said that flour was cheap as dirt, That his bank account was badly hurt

Ring out, my mercy chestnat bell, Ring sharp and clear, and to 'm tell That this same tale he told herere, And but him tell it nevermore:

Incharlder of mills, in his easy chair, To me doth often sadly swear I had business to the dogs must go, If prices keep so very low;

Ragrant, oh trusty chestnin bell, Eme slowp and clear, and to him tell I at this same tale he's fold before, And had him tell it-nevermore.

Now let me sit in mine office chair,

For prices will rise and profits will grow," And then I can say, "I told you so "

Ran bark! do I hear a chestnut bell? to I lay it away on my dusty shelf, "Somewhat of a liar I am myself" - From the North Hestern Miller,

THOSE RESOLUTIONS.

per s to be "Resolutions of Turkey Brauch Church," trying to cond ma D. C. Ti rower about an "Open Letter inblished by him in Feb. rusry last. I am living twenty miles It in the church and was not presen such as the same of the same o the public, that the resolutions are not the sentiments of the church. Tu'e or ruin the church, the later le a painter. They got off the boat at bedroom. the Pastor's cont-tail who int n's to ing. But I doubt very mu h whether \$10,000 on the twice. never will be again as long as the play quit about forty years ago. they didn't git the dust.'

B 1 ALLSBEOOK, - . Town Constable. be a sin and a shame for any man or first knew Island No. 10, there was in town and on the neighboring air. set of men or church to attempt to one large plantation and one smaller ranches got dead stuck on him. treat any one as they have Brother one on that historic island. At the 'At thet time Tom Parker kept the Texas, concluded the ex-Speriff, as er, who was obliged to pause and loved an occasional dram, and Thrower, If it had not been for time of the rebelion the island had 'Quickstep Concert Saloon.' 74 p. m. there. He spoke the first word. He the water, and now it is entirely of stage, and a durined purty gurl she 11, a. m. struck the first lick. H: paid the literated. -Ex. Scotland Neck 73 p. m. first dollar toward the church, and II. a. m. be has borne the heat and burden of Scotland Neck 7 p. mr all the work. While the others were taking their ease, he was toiling to get up the house, and the small p'ttance that so ne of the would-be leaders promised him has never been paid. And I thisk I can truly say that he has done more for the church then all the other members combined, and now with no unceristian charge against him. It is because he claimed what justly b longs to him and a right to his own opinion they attempt by publishing a set of se solutions that that false only of t eir lace to slauder him. May good Lord in this mercy prolong the

> Whitaker-, N. C., April 15, 1837. Rounoke News please copy.

L. B. DANIEL.

A BIG GAME OF POKER.

I have, of course, s en a great Share it. Tis the wise man's saying- amount of gambling on the river, but I never saw any shooting or stab There's health and goodness in the mirth blug over a game of eards. I have right, And this gentlinan will game, rame long talked about on the river was that played by Governor George Poindexter of Missi-sippi. 1 knew him well, but did not see the game. At one fime he was Fund kind, for Mississippi. He had bus ness in New York to negotiate money on bonds, ostensibly for internal improvements in Mississippl. He was returning from that city and when the Ob'o is always very low. de left Louisville on a small sternwheel boat, the only kind that could run, as the water was not over thitty inclus deep on the bars. Three camblers took ; assage at Louisville By the profitless trade of the dyin years, on the same boat. They knew Poin-I had Hohr was low and wheat was dear. lex'er's fun hoss for cards, that be would play high, and they had and up a plot to clean him out. In those days they played poker with twenty cards—the are; kin; queen, this affair after you are cured.' A. s. diled, stand after the door.' lack, and ten of each stit. The boat vas sev. ral days in getting from Louisville to Cairor and Poindexter and the three starks were busy at That things look darkly blue and drear, play. Then they usually played And says, "Oh, shoot the glad Now Year!" wit out limit, and the result was, the gemblers, having played their fish ong enengly, were about to take him in. They had all their in ney on the table. Pointexter had a very poor hand, and one of the gamblers, With my good big pen and my frowsy of course, had the winning had. Iwo of the gamblers dropped out, An a let une write that "in eighty-seven and the other, making a heavy bet, But millers and furnishers find their piled up his last dollar. The Governor said Le didn't have money Man dester (Eng.) Courier. enough there to call him, but h Jought he might be able to borrow some of a friend, 'Very well,' said No, tis only a card, with words that tell, the gamiller, 'I'll give you just ten minutes to raise the money.' Poin the bost would sell for, and the districture latter then went to his stateroom. the southwestern part of Texas. turn d to the gaming table, followed less people.

. Fifty-me years age, one night at . Did they get away with it? asked as a door hall. since the trouble commenced. Nor others were cotton planters. High greasers in 'em,it is putty safe to say the town.

Ame in in preaches there. I sis: Steamhosts began to be held hable "That kem to our fown one day," after them and trial to rescue Sard men, several of them one string the liveting, she had knowledge growth at him there would not be any church shrunk to six acres, eaten away by 'llis daughter Nellie sang on the down some time'- Con.

AN ALGERIAN DUEL.

title of 'Monsieur Jonjou.' The face. writer, it was said, was M. Arthur Dick Sanders, the son of a rich He had \$400,000 of property that he after, one fine morning, the j urnsl en' she told him so one nite. I theard a terrible knocking at the He didn't say nothin', but turned parted and made this remarkable it be threshold. He was followed again. tay of retribution on such action as by an ordunace officer. M. de Fron- One bright morning a vaquero the prayer of your humble serva. . . vielle was still lying tranquilly in found the dead body of Bob Chamned. Are you Monsieur de Fron- bers lying by the roadside, near an ·Was it you that called me 'Mon showed how he was killed. your command, general. I will have gray coat button. none of that nonsense! thun lered she nearly went crazy. "I began running on the Mississippi River fifty-two years ego.' says a Understand! I want to bill you! never aforward heard of. 'Ah! in that case permit me to risc. It was I to on Saturday night.

well. I am ready for you." same. The bedroom was very small his settler. 1'd'rest you." It was along I aufdmn; the Basen | Lie Wis white teeth shows from in B. b Chambers' like a jackal, and bounding like a got all brack. ary with his first strok . This stroke botton on the table. cut him territly on his right arm and then said;

> de Fronvielle salute l. The second day after the fight the the reporter. eral Yusuf was the first to meet him. piece, about ten miles from town.

use your arm; to continue the com- e firt."

Wild Life on the Border

A tall, spare man, with gliftering drink en' then pushed on. the clerk of the boat. The amount around the Continental Hotel last shadow long the dark road.

by the darky with the carpet-sack or I reckon I seen some putty ex- owl.

Pointester, as he threw open the on North American reporter. notes, I will see you and go you could fite. Mebbe I kin and mebbe 1 was just in time.

\$300,000 better! An I I'll gize you cean't an hour instead of ten minutes, to I remember onct-that was just contents. members whose opinions are tied to raise it! The faces of those gam- after I was elected—that it became 'My horse dropped dead,

the first landing-place wiser and One night when we war as'eep 'Up went my gan. ing who were present at this me is much sadder men. There was about three deried greasers kem in and 'Crack! tried to steal it.'

committee appointed could not have \$500 and they would go \$1,000 liberately, 'considerin' that there air volley whistled through the air. written them, and know the church blind. One of the players was a three graves jes on the other side of 'I jumped into the lake, swam kernel of grain as does our corn, pen.

know that the church as a whole has for losses at poker on 10 fd. and continued the ex Sheriff, "a young ers. never approved of the cause of the many steambout captains would not be the many steambout captains where the many steambout captains are the many steambout captains and the many steambout captains where the many steambout captains are the many steambout captains and the many steambout captains are the many steambout captains and the many steambout captains are the steambout captains and the many steambout captains are the many steambout captains and the many steambout captains are the steambout captains are the steambout captains and the many steambout captains are the steambout captains are Pastor, (God forbid they ever allow gembling upon their boats at war Bob Cambers, en he whar as a half-degen renchers. Commissioners, should and I challenge contradiction all. But the Mississippi is a thing bright and as han became gave berin these statements. I believe it to of change. Fifty years ago, when I as I ever hill eyes on. All the gals but the others denced a jug in the Dispping their lines or halting their self to him in similar trustfollows.

'She had a way of lookin' at ve with them big black eyes of here that would make you feel like jumpin up and kissin' her.

There was formerly in the F-ench . The minit Chambers seen her be service in Algeria a general of Arab fell head over heels in love with her origin , Yusuf by by name. One day Night after night he'd be seen at

de Fronvielle, the editor of the paper, ren mer, was also in love with the who took the responsibility. Soon gal. She didn't seem to take to 'im.

for f. 'Come is ?' It was General on his Le, I and went out. It was Yusuf who show dais Asab visage nearly a mosth afore he turned up property. If I should carry it No th

vielle?' asked the general. 'Yes.' old hecal. A bullet hole in his head edgment of it from you. If you lose

please, general?' 'Right here!' ic', smokin' and playin' kyards.

his cost was missib.

but would be murder. We will finish . Y. s; yer has and mine, already further than that the Southern gen. and fresh new freak of this winsome 'Didn't he show any fight?' asked and that his client is a gentleman | y a cheld, with all the sprightliness listed as a milli maire. - Ex.

general presented himself at the 'Naw,' was the response. 'It wounded man's laty age and regular- wouldn't do for him to show fight in ly every motoric thereafter. 'I that wace, Chambers was werry Visit to a Coban Sugar Plant hope you will forgive me for getting popular, and the build darked town well so slowly, general; a little pata, would a fit to kill his mittadeser if

had slowiv changed to esteem .- ing house knife,

insects and lands in the trees.

straight afore him after that.

but not soon enough.

be supped into the elevator. Come settle. Some of them, however, on lacked self-contro', but You was

Where Is Demosthenes?

printed a long and rather remark away from home and they to oblig pravity, and for his father's asked able story, of which the following is ed to wait the morning for their they decliked him and were world a syropsis: At the beginning of pay; at any rate they felt safer to with the innocent child, if ill iss, the civil war a wealthy Southern have it in their own packets. It lying in his cradle, with his tir, all Algeria was moved to laughter the Quickstep, istening to that gal grocer, who had recently taken his was a great bother, but the planter wondering blue eyes torded upon a by a satisfied sketch of General sing, not that she had sich a good voung bookkeep r into partnership, was helpless and was obliged to would that seemed to begin age him Yusuf in the local papers, under the voice, but on account of her purty fearing that his projecty would be make the best of it Boston Courses, the air he breathed, he was visited confiscated decided to go North, knew was hat le to be seized and which he could not dispose of He turned to his partner before they declaration: 'You can take that with me there is every prospect that the officials would discover it , and r would then be confiscated. You can use it. I don't want any a know! ie, then well and good. I shall not diest of her crowd of old-fashioned sieur Jonjon? We mu't fight? 'At on his hand he chuched tightly a blame you nor hold you responsible little playmates, they said she was a in any way. I simply depend upon combay. A wee girl of rine, brighta couple of my friends'- No! no! When Nelly heard of Bob's death your honor for the return of it in or turn girls usually are at that age the future." The two men pated, with the intern 1 in loving nature Yasaf. 'We will fight immediately. 'One day she disappeared, and was Perhaps two meanever before see seen in every action of her little. parat dunder such singular circums, graceful form; in the mischrevous stances. None tent is of mankind snap of her large the eyes; in the And where shall we fight, if you The salo n was fell of men drink- would no have departed from the lossing of her sun-glinted, brown side of the individual who had cast locks; and soul in her rolleding 'In my bed-room?' 'Yes.' 'All 'Sanders kem in enstarted a small his fortune with the South without light-hearted lang's. She had, in an carrying away some document that evir hour, been named Mary Ann. seen a good many big games. A serve as a witness! 'Yes,' 'Very '1 noticel one of the buttons of would undistably prove in the after a stall old spinster aunt, whom ; ears to come that property valued nor e but her grandmother's emed to Yusuf drew his saler, and at a Sez I to myself, Dick, me boy, at nearly helf a malton dollars had distinctly recolled. No one liked sign his ordnance officer did the year the one who gave Chambers cen left in the hands of the South- the name, and, resenting the anerrer. But the North erner had faith cleut dame's wart of taste in the se -nothing cheerful about this strange I slid up to him, and, placing my in his partner. He came North lection of a suitable name for a pret-Commissioner, or spectful of that duch. Take your choice, mon-icur. shorter agin his head, soil quietly; and settled in New Haven. Six ty, modern child, they durhed her said the general, holding out both . Dick, I reconvenir wanted to vens ago, wondering what had be. Mody or May, in a vain attempt to swords. Fronvielle took the offic r's occupy a cell down at Luredo jul. come of the estate in the South, the give the name some attractive; e-s; sater. Young threw off his parie. "What full he said in an instant, merchant placed the mat er in the mut the grandmother, tactly feared toiled up his sleeves and held his and lavin' his hands on his weapons bands of Judge Mouris with instruct by all, insisted upon the adoption of saterialis bare arm, which wa . No e of test. Hands up over tions to investig te. The late book the entire name, unchanged. But had a large sum of money with time gardel with the muscles of an athe your head. Ye air wanted for kill, keeper fully ack nowledged the claim who would have thought of applying He was ready and anxious to pay it. the the dignity of such a name to a his sverthy face. Ungring vells or the velled. 'Ye ain't though there was no legal obligation, girl who charbed tree , leaped over His figures of indertedness were fences, played marbles, and skafed tiger, savige and frightfut, he was . Mehde not; but Box aver see accepted at the first conference and here and there with the boys! And thaking featr to transfix his advers- that efore, says I tossing the gray agreed exactly with the reckoning to by degrees, the name fell rate made in New Haver. It was agr ed, disuse, and was gradually corrupted the new-paper man fended, but u | Studers turned the color of chalk, at once that he shoull t ke his time until she was known everywhere as for payment. He gave notes agare. | Yar. Yosuf stock the point of his saber . West, I soup a c I might as well gating \$648,000, and the last payin the floor and said? You can't glong an' prove my innercence in ment was made last week. Judge they uplifted hands and eyes in Morais declines to give the details righteons to ror at each new plank

freedom, before the darker days come to shackle her with serrow and care, and shut out the sunlight with clouds of adversity. As she grew ation After a few moments' converse, opel. Who was as neat and quick to my office windor, as I write this, cielle, 'I am very patient,' an 'As Laredowas thought away I by the invitation of Senor Roderi as 'Yan?' Who else could compute a see a wren's nest. Three years swered Yusuf. When the wounded couldn't take him down that thet quez, we arose and followed him over up such interesting pastures? Who does like the down that thet quez, we arose and followed him over up such interesting pastures? Who does like the down that the quez, we arose and followed him over up such interesting pastures? Who does like the down that the quez, we arose and followed him over up such interesting pastures? man was able to go out at last, Generally to I started for Jake Robert: the plan a ion. That season's crip else was as bardy with a needle receiver, a pair of wrens burt their had off been harvested and sent Who so gentle and kindly a three? Dosts there, and each year they have But it was to offer him his arm and the darkness was so dense that a vay, and the huge crusher, man; Not even the mother, who, agod best assed a family flere. The old ask him to lean on it. All his anger you could have cut it with a board- in the and the powerful ens you'll er years too stera and un- ords often come into my office and give were lying idle, but outside of bending for a mother, grew away sing. One of them has repeatedly . Bout the only thing you could the buildings in which the machin- from her children from their birth. dighted on my desk as I have been hear above the claster of the borses' ery was place i, the wirk of plan - The children took naturally to Yan' writing, saving plainly by his ac hoofs was the chirpings of the night ing was ging on quite brikly. A until the entire care of baby broth- tions: You won't hart me, We are string of miniature carts, each ers and sisters developed upon her, friends.' A few years since, in a We stopped at a ratch, got a drawn by a single bullock which and her marvelously housewifely ac- knot hole in a dead tree near a path was driven by a negro, backed up complishments, so rare in the sedays from my office to my house, fixed a dexter went about trying to borrow black eyes that stared you unflinels. I noticed Sanders keep eyen' neura to a large pile of matasse were the talk of the neighborhood, family of wrens, with whom I had of the passengers, and then went to righty in the face, lounged carelessly the thick anderbrush that lay like a which is the refuse of the cane after. She was still a tomboy to the neights formed a very intimate acquaint in has pa sel through the crusher | ours, for, when household cares were ance. One day while in a hurry f he asked for was nearly as much as night, says the Philadelphia North of the bearable two birds uttering cross of and so I says; 'The furt move at a good story white man could youthful circle; a tircless graceful fear and anger, and as I got past clerk had no such sum on hand ev n It was James Hart, who was at make, San lers, I plug ye with lead. carry on the times of a pulifork, dancer of the 'Esmeral la,' 'Varsion: the tree one of the wrens followed about March 25 b, I find what purs to lend to Governor Poindexter. The one time Sheriff of a little town in He didn't say nothin', but looked dragged it lazi'y off to where other vienne, and others of those old dans one, and others of those old dans one, and by its peculiar motions and negroes were sera; ping out long ces of the days gone by; her laugh cries induced me to turn tack, where he had an old carpet-sack with The town at the time of Hart's 'Jast as we got to a portion of the drills in the rich, in low soil. In the merriest, her song the sweetest, I examined the nest and found a trusty servant guarding it, and res election was fairly overrun by laws road that skirts a lovely lake Sands these trenches the drivers of the Then the war came. Fown there the young hirds all right; looked in ers imitated the screech of a night carts sprinkled their load and re- in the wilds of Virginia, on the bat- to the tree's branches, but sow no turned for more. This matasse thefield of Pennsylvania and Mary, enemies there, and started away, his shoulder. 'Now,' thundered e.tin' times on the frontier,' le said 'I knew what that meant though, forms excellent manure, and is very land, many a blue coated hero Both birds then followed me with re-Quick as lightning I slid offer my strengthening to the land. In one blessed the brown-haired little tom- newed cries, and when I was a few corner of the field, and under the boy in the great northern metro, or vards away they flew in front of me, shade of a guava tre, were seated his. See was the busiest worker in fluttered a moment and then darted 'A dozen rifles believe a forth their several of time i and young boxs the sewing circle; and upon thrust back to the tree. Then one of them with a large pile of cane staks being his grimy hand into a stocking came back to me fluttering and cryside them, which they were busing sent in one of those wonderful boxs ling, then darted from me near to the blers would have been a picture for known I had some dust hid in my Sanders put spurs to his horse, engaged in stripping off their leaves es packed and sent by the north ground under the tree. I looked and cutting in halves the lewer era girls, many a boy in blue found and there lay a rattlesnake, coile I part of the stalks to be crushed and the joll e t little letter from 'Y at leady to strike. I secure i a stick the juice made into sugar for home encouraging him and nersing him on and killed him, the wrens looking on Sanders fell over his animal dead consumption, while the top with its to the struggle for honor, glory, and from a tree, and the moment 1 did tender shoots sprouting out at each right. And at night, hot tears from to they changed their song to a live-*As soon as I fired I changed my joint or about six inches apart, was battle-strained eyes gleamed in the ly, happy one, seeming to say Thank were sent to you. For I know the ing poker, at which the ante was

is not united nor never has been banker, one a merchant and the my house with the bodies of three across, and made my way tack to which it slightly resembles when banker, one a merchant and the my house with the bodies of three 'I got a posse of men and went we passed a out among the work- forever. When, on the eve of their

proprietor and knowing bem to be and tied known firight bair of ben the (empta-ons of stopping, their pered a promise which she intended bullocks, they ran to the oversect The might have done letter, they "but's the way we like down in for an order, and back to the plant | said. He was wild and mesteady, getting their money instantly, re- new and faithful through all -sepaturned to the overseer and reported ration, intemperance and ill-usa, e. then selves for duty. They seemed They cruelly told her that her haby to be anxious to get the money I to boy was his father's son in all detheir p s-ession, appearing to think -p-cls and trans of character. That The New Haven Register receitly that the master might make a trip be would inherit his tastes and des

> "YAN." She was a tomboy. So the neigh bors said, and our neighbors are al ways models of wisdom, and author ties on neighborhood subjects. As they stood on their old-fashioned Dutch stoops in crowde i Getham, and watched here's she danced here and there I ke a sunbeam, the mer-

'A mother's reward should be a A tomboy, the neighbors said, as hild's love and pride, I ask no more? murmurs You so til, as he smoothes her bown-2rry hair. --Franklyn W. Lee, in t'e Current. tleman is now a wealthy banker, little fairy. No, not a tomboy. On f youth, er joving Go i's sunshine in , The Wrens and the Buil : smake. The following charming striv older, her womanly qualities develocements us from Wath r 1th Close

Advertise In the DEMOCRAT.