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"FOR GOD, FOR COUNTEY AND FOR TRUTH."

VOL. III.

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1891.

THE OLD BOAT.

A worn-out beat upon the shore, The children's playground is it now, The troubled deep it tempts no more, It lies at rest like rusty plc w.

And yet it basks in bright noontide, It schoes glady childish voices; A sailor's wife leans here, and wide Her outlook till her heart rejoices

Here lovers meet when dusk draws near, Their voyages have scarce begun; Ah! may they keep vows irue and dear, Until their resting days are wou.

For 'tis not every craft that lies So calmiy on a kindly shore; And 'tis not every heart is who To cherish love when youth is o'er. -{Beatrix L. Tollemache, in the Academy.

THE MAYSTER.

BY S. E. H. NEWING.

You youngsters have no idea of the bleakness of this same Jersey coast 60 years ago," began Uncle Ben, after we had settled ourselves comfortably around him to hear the story, long promised, of our grandparents' start in life.

There were no mammoth hotels thronged with excitement seekers in those days," he continued, "and the beautiful summer residences that now almost make a continuous city along the water front were undreamed of."

The few hamlets that did exist were miles apart and inhabited solely by simple fisher folk content with their lot so be it a good catch rewarded their day's toil. The houses were mere huts compared with those of the present day, but they were comfortable and clean, for the mothers of that time were workers' whatover else could be said of them. Occasionally a grander house might be seen standing back among the trees on slightly higher ground and commanding a fine view of the sea for many miles. Tho occupant of such a house was generally the owner of a goodly share of the land along the beach, and he was looked upon as a sort of lord of the manor by the common folk and invariably called 'The Mayster o' the Great House.

1

"Your grandmother was a bonny lass then, with eyes as blue as the sunkissed waves and hair-but why larger in description when that little old white haired lady youder is just as sweet and lovable

to day. "She was about 18 at that time, rugged and fair, and strong with outdoor exercise. It was expected of girls that they help father or mother, as the case demanded, and your grandmother was not slow in taking her full share of the duties falling to her lot. All the lads loved her, I think, and it was lucky for them that she was nothing of a flirt, or a sorry dance some would have had, I'm thinking. Her choice was soon made and known almost at once. Indeed, if it had not been an open secret Dick Darret's happy face would have given it away. "There's an old saying that true love never runs smooth, and it would seem to be true in this case at least, for Dick, all too anxious of winning speedier smiles from Dame Fortune now that he was to share them with the girl he loved, decided to accept the proffered berth of second mate on a whaling vessel then ready for a three years' cruise, thus hoping the more quickly to claim the fulfillment of her promis "The whole hamlet was out in force the day the good ship sailed, many of the faces wearing a curious expression of cheerful melancholy under the strain of heroic efforts to smother the self anguish in the brave resolve to appear happy and hopeful, and say the God speed you' to a loved one going in such way that only pleasant memories chould remain. "Now that it's the fashion to claim descent from almost any ancestry so that it be remote enough to partially cloud their misdeeds and clothe them with the honorable robes of time, it may not startle you-nay, doubtless you will all take a certain pride in the fact-that your great grandfather, when a young man, was driven out of Scotland for smuggling and that he sought seclusion of the Jersey coast because the ship bringing him to the new world was wrecked there, tossing him, apparently more dead than alive, up on the sandy beach, where willing though rough hands found himthe only survivor. I have no wish to dwell longer on his memory than is necessary to make plain that which is to follow. He stayed there, and married finally; winning his bread from the waters as his neighbors did, and except that he was a moody, silent man, and possessed of a most ungovernable temper, nothing particularly bad could be said of "He never liked Dick Darret. Probably because the sunny, lightheartedness of the one jarred on the dark, brooding disposition of the other. So when Dick and Jean went to him with the story of their love on the morning Dick was to sail he flew into a furious rage and ab-solutely refused his sunction to any opgagement between the young couple. "'Ye can an' have Jean,' he said. Sho be proomised two the Mayster o' the Great Hoose. Think ye Fd gie a baira o' mine twa z had wi' na better callin' aa her fayther grows the poorer on? Na', an'; better things there be for our lass when she wed the Mayster o' the Great Hoose an' have her and alles, an' sating, and servants waitin her bock an' cull."

Jean weo the mayster o' the Ureat House so they very wisely held their peace, making, however, stronger vows of faithfulness and love, come whatever would, during the years of enforced separation

"I happened to witness the parting be-tween them. Not that I had any desire to do so, but as such things sometimes occur, they stambled on a favorite nook of mine where I often sought solitude and quiet to give vent on paper to those wild imaginings which have since made my name a familiar one in the world of fiction.

All unawire of my presence, Dick took her in his arms, and I, with a fairer sense of sympathy than most have in such cases, was loth to disturb them, "'And you'll be true to me? Dick was

saying. 'True through all the long three years?" "'T'll be true to you, Dick,' she an-

swered bravely, 'for three years or for thirty. "He drew her closer and kissed the

upturned lips almost reverently. "'It's' a good while to wait, little girl,

and to withstand all the efforts that will be made to force you to this marriage with Mr. Thomley, Mayster o' the Great House,"

"I can withst and them all, dear Dick, only that you return to me and that you cheer me with loving messages often as you can.'

"'That I will, my darling, and to lock your ears as Jacob of old locked Rebecca's against all false tales of him, I have brought you these,'

"He took from his pocket a pair of small gold hoops and fastened them in her ears.

"'Oh, Dick, the gun!' she almost gasped, as a small puff of smoke shot out from the ship's side, followed instantly by the dull boom of a cannon.

"Yes, the gun; all hands aboard!" he answered cheerily; 'and now give me a long kiss for a long farewell, little love.' "His forced gavety could not disguise

the sad, wistful expression in the dark eyes nor wholly conceal the bitterness he felt at parting. She, poor girl, clong to him passionately for the few moments yet remaining. Then he unclasped her arms from his neck and bounded away to the waiting boat.

"Jean, with eyes half blinded by the dews of sorrow, stood like a statue and watched him hauled on board. Swiftly the sails unfurled and the great ship, like a graceful swan, gave to the breeze and moved slowly out to sea.

"It's a beautiful sight to see a goodly, full rigged ship riding at anchor, bathed in an autumnal sun, rising, falling on the ending waves look of impatience to be off-a beauxful sight, indeed, when the great white wings unfold and this stately bird of the ocean moves gradually away until lost in the haze of distance.

near prospect of bodily injury, it was little wonder I should find her in tears. "Early confession is good for the bur-

dened heart, and she quieted down wonderfully after telling herstory-grew almost cheerful, in fact, and before we parted that night it seemed clear to us both that the threat was due more to both that the threat was due more to momentary anger and mental excite-ment than from any wish on her father's part to be unnaturally cruel or force her to a distasteful marriage.

"I saw very little of Jean after this for some weeks. The loveliness of autumn began to wane under the icy breath of the north wind, and winter, bleak and dreary, settled down upon us. Ill luck on every side. I suppose there comes a on chicken, codfish balls, clams, celery, "These twine better the set of the caught. "Those twins-hard times and wantfollowed quickly in many households, and made their dire presence sorely felt.

"More than his share, perhaps, of all these ills fell to the lot of old Donald Gray. Try as he would-and no man could say old Donald failed of trying-his efforts were for the most part fruitless and barren of results. What Jean suffered in these days we may never know. It was a period of the extremest torture to the faithful girl. Pleaded with and abused by turns. Entreated pitcously at one moment to smother her finer feelings and consent to a marriage that would lift her poor old parents above the reach of absolute starvation, now surely near at hand, and commanded at the next to do so or be prepared for terrible consequences, little wonder would it have been under such circumstances had she died or lost her mind under the great mantal strain.

"Mr. Thomley the while was persistent in his wooing and pressed his suit warmly whenever occasion made it possible to do so. This was not oftener, however, than she was unable to escape him

"The climax came with the news that Dick Darret was washed overboard and drowned in a storm in mid ocean. Cld Donald broke the news none too gently to the unhappy daughter. Telling her that now the only objection being removed he expected her straightway to marry the Mayster o' the Great House.

Stunned as she was by her new weight of grief she fired up at this and positively refused to ever marry the Mayster o' the Great House, even to keep them from starving.

"Old Douald was fairly livid with rage at her words and the rather unexpected vehemence with which she uttered them. He seized her roughly in his powerful

such the the strange patron with entity sen. *I ORDINANCES OF THE strange patron with enthu asm. told my wife that if I failed to send home a kangaroo, dead or alive, before 2 o'clock, I should expect to find the

kitten served up for supper in the latest At a meeting of the Board of Commis. sioners for the town of Ureswell. May 6th Chinese style. But your happy thought saves her. You see we all got tired of 1891 the following ordinances were made eating the same thing day after day, and and declared for the government of the

December 1 we inaugurated the dietary system with a bill of fare consisting of apples in many forms, apricots, asparagus, almonds, and the staples.

The next day's menu was beef, beets, beans, biscuits, buttermilk, bacon, and currante, canned cherries, cider, catsup, and candy.

And so it has gone on. The fifth day would have been fast day, had it not been for eggs, but we made an Easter of it.

Yesterday we dined, breakfasted, and supped, chiefly on jellies. To-day your kidney suggestion saves us from starvation, while to-morrow we will grow fat on liver, lamb, lobster, lettuce, etc.

A queer thing about our new food departure is the number of things it has put into our mouths which we mover thought of before.

An Accommodating Pa.

Mr. Slimpurse-Wha-what did your pa ay when you told him we were engaged to be married?

Miss Beauty-He was real kind. Ho said if you would call for him to-morrow, with a carriage-I think he said your carriage-he would go with you to look at any brown stone fronts you think of buying for me to live in."-[New York] Weekly.

Sir Edwin Arnold says the mikado of

cred for even the empress to take. Captain U. H. P. Hains, of the Cunarder Etruria, has crossed the Atlantic 501 times.

WHEELER AS A CONFEDERATE.

Frank Carpenter Tells the Story of His Last Raid.

The memoirs of Jefferson Davis by his widow say but little about General Joe Wheeler's connection with the last days of the Confederacy. General Wheeler was the greatest cavalry leader of the South, and he is as active now as when ha followed the fortunes Davis down into Georgia. He is a short, slim, nervous, wiry, little fellow of about 125 pounds weight. His black hair has become tinged with gray, and white strands are creeping into his full, black beard. His heart is still young, however, and though he has made a fortune since the war closed, as a planter, there is nothing snobbish about him, and he is one of the most popular Congressmen at Washington. He told me the other day of his last days with Jefferson Davis. "I saw him," said he, "when he was still president, at Charlotte, N. C. He had been driven away from Richmond, but he still kept up his show of authority. He held his cabinet meeting, and, among the others who were present at the time, were Wade Hampton, John C. Breckinridge, Reagan, and myself. I knew that the war was over, and I wanted Mr. Davis to fly. He did not seem to think as I did, and he held a cabinet meeting, at which he told me he had decided to move my troops on to Cokesborough, N. the war was over, and I wanted Mr. C. I then had eight brigades under me, but I told Mr. Davis that my men thought the war was over, and I thought it doubtful whether I could hold them together. Wade Hampton was more sanguine, and he pompously said : 'Well, General Wheeler's troops may not obey, light, but I doubted what Hampton said. Upon reaching my soldiers I found that they had all disbanded, and the best 1 could do was to get 500 men, who said they would stick to me and the president. These-500 were splendid fellows, and I started with them toward Cokesborough, but I soon received orders to gu toward Washington, in Georgin. As I went south I stopped at Yorkville, where Mrs. Wade Hampton was, and called upon her. She told me that General Hampton had just come in, and a moment later he entered. He was as tired and as sad a man as I have ever seen. He had found that his boast about bringing his soldiers with him was an empty to get in. Well, from Yorkville, I went on south, but I received an order to disband quietly in the woods in company with several of my soldiers when a company of Federals discovered us. I had torn the stars from my coal, and they could W10. not tell my rank. I finally told them who I was, and they said as I wanted to "Have you got anything here begin- to with Jefferson Davia they would take company with defferson Davis, Alexander H. Stephens, Cleme. t C. Ciay, and Jahn nah, and from thence we were carried to the Northugn prison. I was sent to Fort Delaware, but weavely used after a title."

TOWN OF CRESWELL, N. C. IN FORCE.

Ordinance No. 1.

Be it ordained by the Be it ordained by the Board of Commissioners of the town of Creswell and it is hereby ordained by authority of the same, that no person shall discharge aby gun or pistol within the town of Creswell. Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined one dollar and

Ordinance No. 2, Be it ordained, &c., That no resident of this town allow any horse or mule or any stock of any kind to run at large in the streets of the town of Creswell. Any person violating this or dinance shall be fined one dollar and cost.

Ordinance No. 3, Be, it ordained, &c. Be it ordained, &c.. That the singing of obscene songs or using vulgar language, and all noisy and boister-ous conduct in said town are hereby ex-pressiv forbidden. Any person found guilty of violating this ordinance shall be fined one dollar and cost.

Ordinance No. 4.

Be it ordained, &c. That no person shall drive on any sids-walk, hitch any horse or mule or any other team to any tree or fence on the side-walks of said town. Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined one dollar and cost for each offence. Ordinance No. 5,

Be it ordained, &c., That no person shall open any store or

other house of business on Sunday for the transaction of business. Any person viola-ting this ordinance shall be fixed five dol. lars and cost for each offence.

Ordinance No. 6, Be it ordained, &c., That no person shall throw, or leave in the streets in said town, any boxes or other obstructions, or any filth or nuisance of Japan is always obliged to walk alone in public, his arm being considered too saany kind. Any person violating this ordi-nance shall be fined one dollar and cost for each offence

Ordinance No, 7, Be it ordained &c., That no person shall remove any sand or wooding from the streets, or anything else which belongs to or forms any part of the streets. Any person violating this ordinance shall be fined one dollar and cost for each offence.

consideration ? The agricultural interests of this country underlie all others ; and if these are profita-ble, what is there that is upprofitable? People are apt to think that their own business is the hardest of all. This is be-cause one does not know as much about Ordinance No. 8, Be it ordained &c., That a n y jers n riding or driving in the streets of this town faster than eight mile. per hour shall be fined one dollar and cost for each offence. Ordinance No. 9,

his neighbor's affaire as he does about his own. Hence mistakes are liable to occor. The work on the farme is, hard. It is Be it ordsized &c , That

17. Ezsay-"George Washington." Moses Gillam. 18. Music-Chorus-"Away now Joyful Male voices. Awarding of Medal.

Music-Instrumental.

16.

NO. 5.

PART II.

Tuesday night, June 9th 1891.

- 1. Music--Instrumental. Recitation-"Duclaration of Inde-
- 2
- A. O. Askew.
- Music-"Normie Maureen." Chorus.
- 4. Recitation-North Carolina." E. S. Askew.
- Music-Instrumental. Recitation-"Reinzy's Address L 5.
- W. R. Cobb.
- Music Solo-"Seilor Lad." Miss Pauline Moody.
- Recitation-"Burr and Blennes
- F. B. Craiy.
- Music-Instrumental.
- Recitation-"Kossuth's Address." H. V. Dunston. 10.
- 11. Music-Instrumental.
- 12. Recitation-"Sparticus to the Sh
- inton
- W. P. King. 13. Music Quartette-"Iredell."
- Recitation-"The Vagabonds." T. D. Jacocks. 14.
- 15, Music--Instramental.
- 16. Recitation-"Napoleon Bonaparte." C. J. Rea.
- 17. Music Duet-"Oh I could I sing as
- Mrs. Gillam and Miss P. Moody, Essay-"Indians of North Carolina" E. E. Dail. 18.
- 19. Music-Instrumental,

Goodbye."

Cincinnati Gazette.

consideration ?

20. Delivery of Distinctions, and awarding of Prizes. 21. Music, Chorns-"Sweet old word

DOES FARMING PATT

This is a question of wide importance;

As a rule, perhaps, the answer would be from a special standpoint. in the negative, but would this discrimation hear careful

"Very little could be said by the young neople against this arowal of his to have

"I think Jean failed to note its beauties just then, however, she was so broken by this new grief of parting.

"I used to meet her very often at the nook during the days that followed. She came to look upon the spot, I suppose, as a sort of connecting link between herself and her far away lover, and visited it the more frequently on that account. Later on I found Mr. Thomley about as regular in his comings, and I seriously contemplated a change of base for my musings, as they disturbed my best thoughts not a little. Then I commenced speculating on the final result of these meetings.

"I think we all have a fancy that a girl's love is influenced mostly by the splendor of the offerings held out, and Mr. Thoraley's wealth to the simple minds of the fisher folk was something fabulous,

"True, I had witnessed her very evident distress at parting with Dick, but Dick was gone now, and, worse still, no word had come from him to the hungry hearted girl, although others on the vessel with him had embraced several opportunities of sending messages to loved ones left, as was well known, so why could not he? Then, too, an absent lover is a poor weapon to beat back the aggressive advances of a determined rival, backed, as in this case, by the express wishes of both the parents of the defenseless girl.

"What chance had she of standing firm against such odds? I pondered. Still I had a lingering hope that she would. Do you know how apt we are to side with the weaker party? The smaller dog invariably calls forth our sympathy, though we may know he was the cause of the quarrel and brought the fight upon himself. I suppose I sided with Dick Darret on much the same principle-he being the absent and less favored of the two

"One day I found Jean weeping. A man can not withstand a woman's tears, and before I really knew what I was about I found myself trying to quiet her and learn the cause of her grief. It was a disconnected story mixed with a good many sobs, but I got the whole of it at

"Mr. Thomley had made the offer of his love, and being refused gently but very decidedly he had called on old Donald to edvance his cause.

"The father, finding his arguments as tible successful as the suitor's pleadings, at last gave way to his growing suger, and tainting her with ingratitude for the years of toil and worry lavished upon her, finally ending with a severa shaking and the brutul intunation that it would he followed by more hursh measures unloss his wishes were complied with.

"Prese litely Jenn, Mentally hurt at

grip, hissing:

Ye shall marry the Mayster er I'll shake the stubborn life out o' ye.'

"'Club the hussy! Club sense in the hussyl' screamed the unnatural mother, standing ready with a round of fire wood to execute her own fiendish plan.

"Just at this moment the door was flung wide, and a tall, slender form rushed in. It was the Mayster o' the Great House and his flashing eyes told the indignation he felt at this unexpected discovery of the persecutions of the fair girl he loved by her own parents. The thought that he was the cause of this abuse and suffering was galling to him. For though innocent of any knowledge of the true state of affairs up to this time, he now fully realized that he was the cause of it, and his voice was stern as he faced the now thoroughly cowed tyrants and demanded what they meant by such treatment.

"'Do you think abuse and force the proper means to be employed in winning at which he told me he had decided to a girl's heart? he asked. 'Think you I want an unwilling bride?

"He turned his attention now to the grief stricken girl, and placing his hand caressingly on the little bowed head, ho continued sadly:

"'Cheer up, little one. I know your true little heart can never be mine, and I have news for you. Dick is back; he but whatever I order mine to do they will be here in ten minutes. He was will do.' This put me in rather a bad picked up, it seems, by an incoming vessel, and reached home nearly as soon as the news of his loss.

"'But he never wrote to me all the time he was away,' said the bewildered girl, hardly knowing whether to laugh or cry at the happy turn affairs had taken.

"But he did write with every chance to send it, sweetheart,' said a manly voice, as Dick himself stepped into tho room just in time to catch her words.

"And you have them yet,' said Mr. Thomley, turning on the trembling father.

"There was a quiet wedding next morning, and the bride was radiant in spite of the scarcity of presents and a trousseau.

"One gift there was, however, which one, He had to start out with a single made her supremely happy-the papers company, but his men had all dropped installing her husband as commander of oil before he got to Yorkville, and he fine new coasting vessel-from Mr. had ridden 50 miles on a stretch in order Thomley.

"This from a disappointed rival was a noble and generous act, and your father's my troops before I reached Jefferson name was given him in honor and appro- Davis, I had done so, and was lying ciation of it."

Pating by the Alphabet.

The following extract, which will amuse housekeepers, appears in the Butfalo Lanress:

ning with a 'k' that's good to eat?" in-b me to him. Thereupon they carried ma quired a new customer at a well known to Angusta, and put me on a boat in elicacy market.

"How will pickled kidneys answer?" replied the clark after a moment's H Reason. This bont took as to Savanthought -

First rate. Give me a dotten entin.

persons between the a ges of eighteen and forty-five years, living in the corporate timits of sail town, shall work the public streets thereof under the regulations, mane limits and penalties provided for the reparation of public roads.

porate limits of the town of Creswell beween the hours of sunset and sunrise; shall Among the latter are not many million be taken up by the Town Constable, and notice be given to the owner if he can be assortained and five days notice be posted Much is said of salaries and incomes of and at the expiration of the five days the city people; but what is left in the a Constable shall proceed to sell said outle, hogs, pigs or goats at the place of confinement in said town and pay the proceeds to the owner after deducting for the town fifty cents for each confinement. Should the owner of said callie, hogs, pigs or goats ap-pear and chain the same at or before the the tarting have little in reserve. pear and claim the same at or before the

June 1891. W. J. MERCER, Mayor. W. H BARDISON, JAMES L. HASSELL, Commissioners ALFEED ALEXANDER, R. B. BENNETT.

WINDSOR ACADEMY COM-MENCEMENT.

PROGRAMME, PART L.

Monday night, June Sth 1891. A contest for a Demorest Silver Medal. 1. Music-Instrumental.

- 2. Recitation-"I he Sparrow Must Go'
- Miss Meeta Webb.
- Music-Chorus, "For You we are Praying at Home.'

4. Recitation-"Two Pictures from

- Miss Maud A. Nicholls.
- Music--Instrumental. 5.
- 6. Recitation-"Reasons for a Prohihition Party."
- Miss Julia Stokes.
- Music-Solo-"Do not Forge, me."
 - Miss Pauline Moody Recitation .- "The new Declaration
 - of Independence. Miss Amelia Baker.
 - 9. Musia -Instrumental.
 - 10. Recitation-"Prohibition the Hope
 - of our Country." Miss Belen E. Gillam.
 - 11. Music-Chorns-"Tread Foftly," By Girls.
 - Recitation-"You can Stop If you 12.
 - Mins Gracie Dall.
 - 13. Music-Solo-"He's a Drunkard To-
 - hight. Miss Puntine Moody.
 - 14. Recitation-"Home Varsus Saloon." Miss Annie Harden.
 - 15. Essay-"The need of a New Acad-
 - 出现是
 - Sienis Kenny:

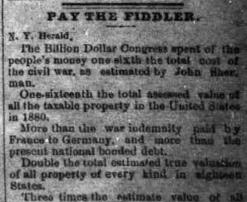
harder physically than it is electrated physician said the killed but few people, bu worry killed many. Farmers are not free from worry, but this is insignificant compared with the annoyance of city life. There is much in reparation of public roads. Ordinance No. 10, Be it ordained &c., That all Cattle, Goats, Hogs or Pigs over one month old running at large within the cor. people who work for a living in cities. It is not largely true of the tillers of the soil.

> gate or on an average after sceuring a port ?

nate. They have little in reserve. Taking matters altogether, there is no class more independent than those who own good farms. All is not gold that glitters. In a sense city life may glitter, but it is nor-all gold. There is too much shout the lat-tor that is superficial. Worry is at the bottom of it. Fine clothes do not comfort. boltom of it. Fine clothes do not comfort aching hearts or overcome daily worries. The unemployed people in every city and village constitute a large percentage of the whole population. The number who to-day do not know where the bread of to-morrow is to come from is enormoun. Poverty and idleness lead to crime. The latter is, therefore, one of the shocking feature of sit life.

features of city life. Contrast this with life in rural districts The percentage of orime outside of eitie and villages is small. Hence one of the worst and most discouraging features of the census is that which shows the tendency of population from the country to the ci

Experience may work a change in this regard. Upon this rests the hope of the nation.



property in ten States. Four times the total wealth of save

Fifteen times the total wealth of Neve

Every cene of this must be tained to a Every cent of this hold to thread of the atton. It means \$16 per final and \$25 per family that must be result. Having danced to the Republican rece the people mult provide ite publican the ber.

They's are about to venteen hundlies ave 30 this Stavi, and the screen sound Japanen and Stavin construction with the re-sound from the scale, but source as so,

W. FLETCHER AUSBON, EDITOR. C. Y. W. AUSBON, & USINETS MARAONE.