

The Roanoke Beacon.

The Official Paper of Washington County.

PLYMOUTH, N. C.

Entered in the Post Office at Plymouth, N. C., as second class matter.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1889.

Directory.

STATE GOVERNMENT.

Governor, Daniel G. Fowle, of Wake.
Lieutenant-Governor, Thos. M. Holt, of Alamance.
Secretary of State, Wm. L. Saunders, of Wake.
Treasurer, Donald W. Bain, of Wake.
Auditor, Geo. W. Sanderlin, of Wayne.
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba.
Attorney General, Theo. F. Davidson, of Buncombe.

COUNTY GOVERNMENT.

Sheriff, John B. Chesson.
Deputy Sheriff, L. I. Fagan.
Treasurer, Louis Hornthal.
Superior Court Clerk, Thos. J. Marrison.
Register of Deeds, J. P. Hilliard.
Commissioners, H. J. Starr, A. M. Johnston, Levi Blount, Dampy Spruill and W. R. Chesson.
Board of Education, T. S. Armistead, Sam'l. Johnston and Julius L. Howell.
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rev. Luther Eborne.

CITY.

Mayor and Clerk, E. R. Latham.
Treasurer, W. H. Hampton.
Police, J. F. Ayers.
Councilmen, J. W. Piercy, James Davent, John Willoughby, J. H. Smith, John Wright and Joseph Mitchell.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Methodist—Rev. C. W. Robinson, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 7. Sunday school at 9 a. m., J. F. Norman, superintendent. Young Men's Prayer meeting every Monday night at 7.
Baptist—Rev. R. B. Collier, pastor. Services every 2nd Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m., Capt. Jas. Swift, superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7, and every fourth Sunday at 3 p. m.
Episcopal—Rev. Luther Eborne, rector. Services every 2nd Sunday at 7:30 p. m., and every 3rd Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m., L. I. Fagan, superintendent.

CITY MARKET.

REPORTED BY M. J. BUNCH & CO.,

Dealers in Meats, Green and Heavy Groceries, Produce, Confectioneries and Patent Medicines. Buyers of Corn and other Products.

| | |
|------------------------------------------|--------------|
| Corn, per Bus. | 55 cts. |
| Meal, " | 60 |
| C. R. Sides per lb | 9 |
| Bacon | 7 |
| Shoulders Bacon | 7 |
| Breakfast Strips | 10 |
| Hams S. C. | 14 |
| Lard refined | 8 |
| Lard Country | 10 |
| Flour, per barrel, from \$3.50 to \$5.00 | |
| W. I. Molasses, per gal. | 35 |
| Black strap " | 20 |
| Syrup " | 25 |
| Granulated Sugar, per lb | 4 |
| Light brown " | 4 |
| Butter " | 25 to 30 |
| Green Coffee " | 20 to 22 |
| Roasted Coffee " | 25 |
| Eggs per doz. | 20 |
| Tobacco, per lb | 23 to 1 00 |
| Shot " | 64 to 8 |
| Gun Powder " | 25 to 75 |
| Coal Oil White, Safety 150, per gal. | 18 |
| " Red C., per gal. | 18 |
| Apple Vinegar | 30 |
| Sultanna Prunes, per lb | 8 |
| Pickles, Cucumbers, per 100, | 75 |
| Bee's Wax, per lb | 18 |
| Tallow, " | 6 |
| " Green, " | 24 |
| " Best flint, " | 8 |
| Candy, " | 13 1/2 to 25 |
| Salt, fine, per Bus. | 80 |
| " I, " | 80 |
| " Blown " | 80 |

COURTS.

FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

SPRING—Judge Boykin.
FALL—Judge Brown.
Beaufort—Feb. 18th, May 27th, 25th.
Carrington—March 4th, Sept. 2d.
Camden—March 11th, Sept. 9th.
Pasquotank—March 18th, June 18th, Sept. 16th.
Perquimans—March 25th, Sept. 23.
Chowan—April 1st, Sept. 30th.
Gates—April 8th, Oct. 7th.
Hertford—April 15th, June 17th, Oct. 14th.
Washington—April 22d, Oct. 21st.
Wayne—April 29th, Oct. 28th.
Dare—May 6th, Nov. 4th.
Hyde—May 13th, Nov. 11th.
Pamlico—May 20th, Nov. 18th.

GREAT

CLOSING OUT SALE!

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, FURNITURE, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES, &c., to make room for an immense new stock to arrive from the North.

Call and see my Great Bargains for Cash. All kinds of Summer Goods sold at Cost.

S. ADLER,

PLYMOUTH, N. C. Sherrod & Newberry's old stand.

D. O. BRINKLEY & CO.

Dealers in—

Foreign and Domestic Wines and Liquors.

CHOICE BRANDS OF CIGARS.

A Full Line of Superior Canned Goods always on hand.

ICE

for sale by wholesale or retail.

PLYMOUTH, N. C.

BEACON FLASHES.

Boon the town.
We must have a jail.
We must have street lamps.
We must have a night police.
We must have a bulletin board.
Old papers for sale cheap at this office.
County Commissioners met on Monday.
We must celebrate the completion of the Railroad.

Wanted at once—1000 men to take the BEACON.
A new building is being erected on Cleveland Alley.

Only a few days and the Railroad will be completed.

Tarboro Fair in session this week—will close to-day.

Through trains will be running on schedule time by the 20th.

A cross (X) mark on your paper means your subscription is due.

Mr. J. L. Howell, Mayor of Creswell, gave us a call on Monday.

Our popular Druggist, Mr. J. W. Bryan, is the happy man—its a girl.

Mr. J. H. Leggett has returned from a business trip to Williams, Va.

Be sure to read what our advertisers say before making your purchase.

Reid & Duke's stock of ladies and gents Underwear can't be surpassed.

Mr. R. J. Manning, formerly of the Str. Lucy is home with his mother.

Mr. T. O. Vail offers his farm near town for sale. See add in this issue.

No services in the city last Sunday night, owing to the inclement weather.

An unusual large number of steamers and schooners in our harbor this week.

Attention is called to the 'ad' of Robt. J. Wright, Restaurateur, in another column.

Mr. John Stocks is sojourning with relatives at Kinston. We wish him a pleasant stay.

Miss Florence Harlee, of Lewiston, is the guest of Miss Alize Latham, on Main street.

Reid & Duke sells the most goods for the least money in the city. Come and be convinced.

Mr. J. W. Beasley has accepted a position with S. Adler, vice Tommie Rogerson resigned.

Dr. E. E. Murray, our popular dentist, is in Williamston this week on professional business.

The E. City Fair which opened on Tuesday and closes to-day, it is said was unusually good.

Go to Reid & Duke's for the finest and best selected stock of Boots and Shoes in the city.

The first passengers came over the A. & R. Railroad on Tuesday morning from Williamston.

Our merchants report trade better on last Saturday than at any time since last Christmas eve day.

Mr. Sam'l. Latham, of Ananda, was in the city this week as the guest of his cousin R. J. Manning.

Mrs. L. I. Fagan and children, who have been visiting relatives in Edenton returned on Wednesday.

Tobe Johnston, colored, has erected a very neat cottage residence on the east end of Water street.

John Day, the popular clerk at Davent, port & Piercy's, has been trying his hand at writing poetry.

We invite your attention to the 'ad' of the Railroad Restaurant, J. H. Lee, proprietor, in this issue.

Barber Williamston is holding the fort alone this week, Barber Toadie having gone to the Tarboro Fair.

Mrs. James Swift and children, who have been visiting friends in Gates county, returned home Tuesday.

We were unable to get the proceedings of the Commissioners for this issue, they will appear next week.

Miss Mattie Johnston will close her school at Long Ridge to-day and return to her home at "Rosenath."

Ex-Gov. Jarvis while enroute from the Edenton Fair to his home in Greenville, spent a day in this town.

The Str. Plymouth has been carrying unusual heavy freights of cotton and peanuts from our docks this week.

If you wish to take your best girl out driving, hire your turnout from B. F. Owens, he keeps the most stylish.

Some people say they don't like Plymouth. All we have to say, is if it don't suit them they should boom it until it will suit.

Mr. W. T. Loane has assumed control of the shingle mills, owned by Daventport & Piercy and C. D. Loane, as contractor.

Several of the fair sex have honored us with a visit during the past week. Thanks! Come again, an invitation is extended to all.

Mr. A. L. Bratten who has been in the lumber business at Brunswick Ga., for the past year returned to his home here on yesterday.

The Edenton Fair held last week was in every way a grand success. The exhibits were numerous and fine, and everything worked charmingly.

If you want your money's worth call and examine Reid & Duke's Clothing and their entire stock and be convinced of their unprecedented offers.

Our office was honored by the bright face of "X. Y. Z." at Creswell, this week. Call again friend, you will always find our latch string on the outside.

For once the people of Edenton and Plymouth have been associated together without any unpleasantness. We are truly glad to see the old animosity passing out.

Ye editor has just received an invitation to act as bridesman at the marriage of one of his friends, which will take place at an early date. We will accept the honor of course, as we are always ready for a good time.

If you want to buy good, able bodied sound horses for farm use, I have four now on hand which I can guarantee to be solid and will work in any harness. I also have a pair of young, well broke mules which I will sell cheap. Give me a call before you purchase. B. F. Owens.

If the town cannot have an Artesian well it should have some means by which the public could get water. There is not a public well in town. We think it would be a good idea to sink a pump on Washington street, near Water street.

It is said that a certain 'low-headed' clerk down town is about to go crazy over one of our fair daughters. We hope it is not so, but if he loves the girl as we are told he does, and if she should give him the "G. B.", no doubt he will be a fit subject for the Insane Asylum or else he will consign his body to the depths of the old Roanoke.

Police Ayers says he will break up this shooting on the streets at night if he has to shoot somebody. He says he saw some one fire a pistol near the corner of Washington and Water streets on Tuesday night, but was unable to recognize who it was. Such reckless shooting should be stopped, but how, is the question we can't answer, unless we had a night police.

Peter Davis, (colored), who was charged with stealing logs from C. D. Loane, some days ago, and escaped before a warrant could be served, was arrested in Edenton on Monday night, by Deputy Marshal, C. C. Jackson, who returned with him to this place on Tuesday. After a trial before Justice Chesson, said Davis was bound over until Court, and failing to give bond, was sent to jail.

While a Magistrate's Court was in session at the Court House on Saturday night last, it seemed almost impossible for Deputy Sheriff Fagan to keep order. Now we don't claim to know much about law, but we think a Magistrate's Court has the right to demand order as much as the Superior Court, and if so, some of the more boisterous parties should be hauled up and given a gentle reminder.

Hotel Arrivals.

The following named persons were registered at the Latham House during the past week:

J. D. Hofheimer Z. Toms C. W. Stevens W. J. Harper Noah Burfoot J. A. Owens W. S. Dunston Wheeler Martin Mrs. Sarah and child J. W. Branning C. H. Hosteller T. J. McNeal Wm. Rankins Z. Hofheimer D. B. Galvin S. W. Brickhouse and P. Smith.

Store Broken Open.

The grocery store of Mr. J. O. Midgett was broken open on Wednesday night by some unknown person. An entrance was effected by ripping off a plank near the rear door, through which opening the bar was removed. The only goods missed was a small lot of meat, some flour and tobacco. The lock money draw was taken from its place and the contents, amounting to 20 cents, pocketed.

No clue to the guilty party has yet been found. So much for not having a night police.

A Night Police Needed.

For the safety of our town a night police is much needed, not alone for the safety of our people, but for the safety of property. In a town where there are as many tramps, as in this town, its citizens are not safe at night without a guard. What is to prevent houses being broken open by the hand of the robber, or ignited by the torch in the hand of some incendiary? From the hour of 11 until the morning the town is left to the mercy of the numerous rogues that are sneaking around our docks. We think it would be advisable to place at least another man on the police force so our town may be guarded both day and night.

A Trip Over the Rails.

After the business of our office was done up on Friday afternoon last so that we had an hour to devote to our own feelings, we accompanied by the business manager, walked over to the R. & L. C. depot. There we met one of the proprietors, Mr. S. M. Whaley, and the book-keeper, Mr. C. J. Norman. After a short conversation with these gentlemen we left the office and by an invitation from engineer Mathews, we accepted seats in his cab for a trip over the road. He blew the whistle, opened the throttle and soon we were flying past houses and through fields at a speed of about fifty miles an hour. After a run of ten miles the throttle was closed and the iron monster was brought to a standstill in the depths of a pine forest. Here we were given a few minutes to take in the beautiful scenery, while the men were loading the cars.

On returning to the depot we found that it was supper time, so we thanked the accommodating engineer, bid him good evening and came up town, feeling quite repaid for our trip.

We found this road in most places good, while in some places it is yet rough and unsettled, having recently been repaired. The road is now about fourteen or fifteen miles long and work is still being pushed forward with a vim. It is now running in almost a direct line for Washington, and we hope this enterprising company will find it to their interest to continue the road on to that town, thus connecting the two towns by rail. Though a narrow gauge it is well graded and would fill the much needed want of our people as a passenger road.

A Terrible Mistake.

On returning from this town on Friday afternoon last to his home in the country, Mr. Thos. Bembridge, an old gentleman, became tired of walking and sat down on the road side to rest. While sitting there some hunter, name unknown, came through the woods, and seeing the gentleman, mistook him for a bear, and without waiting to further question his belief, fired a load of buck shot into the old man's back. Then it was that he found his terrible mistake, that instead of shooting, as he supposed, a bear, he had emptied the contents of his gun into an innocent man.

Whether his bear story is true and will clear him of manslaughter or not is a question yet to be decided.

Our sportsmen should be more particular in the future and not be so ready to fire until they are sure they know what the game is.

At this writing the unfortunate man is alive, though suffering much from his wounds.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee this work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jessie Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at J. W. Bryan's Drug Store.

"FLIPP."

HE GOES TO THE FAIR—TAKES A TRIP TO NORFOLK AND IS ARRESTED—COMES HOME AND HAS A ROUND WITH SOME OF OUR BUSINESS MEN AND SEES A CLERK DISFIGURED.

MR. EDITOR: Boarding the beautiful steamer Plymouth on Wednesday morning of last week at 10 o'clock, accompanied by "that wife of mine," we were soon steaming down the placid stream for the Edenton Fair. After a run of forty minutes we passed the light house and were out upon the glittering bosom of the Albemarle sound the steamer, held steady by the strong arm of the man at the wheel, Capt. Williams, who has no equal as a commanding officer, glided over the white capped waves with as much grace as the swan. After a steady run of some fifty minutes we entered Edenton Bay, as pretty a sheet of water as can be found in the State.

At last, after an hour and fifty minutes spent most pleasantly on board the steamer we were landed safe at Edenton. We were at once escorted to the Bay View back and were driven through the streets of that old historic town at a break neck speed up to the Bay View where we were met by that courteous proprietor, John Bonner. After partaking of a first-class dinner we went out to the Fair ground where everybody seemed to be having a good time. Leaving "that wife of mine" in the care of some friends I walked around to the stables to see the stock, there I met Mr. James B. Waters, the man who has few equals as a horse trainer, he told me he was going to pull the strings over "Gypsy Blair" in the next race, I told him at once that I had \$50 to loose on her, some man near by took up the bet, so while he bet on another horse I pinned my faith and cash to "Gypsy Blair" and the result was this, I got the \$50. The owner of the trotter, Mr. L. L. Newberry, said I ought to "divy" but I failed to see the point.

Well the fair was a grand success and everybody left satisfied, except "that wife of mine," she wanted me to buy her a race horse, I refused of course and told her to go home, buy Jim Midgett's steer and a side saddle and have her own time. One of the most creditable features of this occasion was the fact that the Plymouth and Edenton boys met and parted without a fight or even a cross word and it is the first time for years. I hope the old animosity that has existed so long has passed into the forgotten future never again to be remembered by either town.

Well, I parted with "that wife of mine" she returned home and I boarded the N. S. Train for Norfolk, arriving at that city I went at once to the Percol House where I remained all night, next morning I called on Mr. T. A. Perry, of the Perry Manufacturing Company, I found him to be the same old easy Perry we all use to know and like so well while in this town. Mr. Perry told me that his business was good and he had every encouragement of a future success. In the office I found his son Nelson, better known to our people as "Little Perry," he is not much larger than when he left here, he asked me about his old chum, Charlie Jackson, and others of our citizen, who he said, use to take him for a play thing. I spent the time quite pleasant until on my way to the hotel at night, a man tried to take all the side walk, and I, with all the dignity of a Plymouthian, tried to break a few of his ribs and as he roled in the gutter I intended to prepare a job for the dentist, by knocking a few of his teeth down his throat when a policeman asked me to take a walk with him, and I think I would have spent the night in the station house but Bill Harrison came up and told the policeman that I was a good fellow and only wanted to start, within myself, a house of correction for the young man in the gutter, then the man that wore the blue and brass said I could go. I and Mr. Harrison walked down to the hotel, I thanked him for getting me out of trouble and he left me.

I spent Sunday very quietly and was glad to see Monday come, when I again boarded the train for home where I arrived O. K.

On loading around the town next day, to see what had happened since I left, I found that Sam Beasley had traded horses twice, the first time he got a gray horse and the next time he got a horse that he has to go to the corner of a street to turn round he is so long sided.

On my round I stepped into the oyster saloon of Robt. Wright here I was served to oysters in the finest style. There were lots of customers in there and I could not get on to his popularity until I saw his ad in the BEACON, then I "caught on."

On going to my wardrobe this Wednesday morning, to look for my old clothes I failed to find them, but in their place hung, as I thought new ones, but "that wife of mine" informed me that she had only had Sam'l Wiggins, the clothes cleaner, at work on them. Well, I donned a suit of them and went down to see Mr. Dan. Garrett, the popular manager of Geo. E. Stevenson's Feed Store, I found him just as busy as if he had to sell all the corn, hay, and meal that was to be sold in town, while his clerk, Herbert Hooker, was equally as busy, selling groceries, of which they carry a large stock. After taking a look at the beautiful sign on the street, of last week I walked on Stables I heard something fall, on looking in there was a certain young dry goods clerk pulling himself up off of the floor looking like a cyclone had struck him. I could not imagine what had happened until he limped out with his pants torn in the most conspicuous places, saying something about the d—n goat, then I knew he had been fooling with one of those "royal bumpers." If you are anxious to know who this clerk is, just walk in Horntal's dry goods store and yell "goats" and then see which of his clerks makes for the back door. "FLIPP."

An Elopement Deterred.

On Saturday night last a preliminary trial was heard at the Court House before Justice Armistead, of a runaway couple.

It seems that on Friday night last, Bettie Small, (colored), age, thirteen years, escaped at Lee's Mills, with one Lloyd Arnold. Her mother at once telegraphed the Register of Deeds at this place not to issue license for the couple, as the girl was under age. On Saturday she came to town, swore out a warrant for the arrest of said Arnold. The warrant was placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Fagan, who went at once to the house of Arnold, where he found him and the girl. They were brought to town, where the trial was had before Justice Armistead, with C. L. Pettigrew for the plaintiff, and A. O. Gaylord, for the defendant. After hearing the evidence on both sides Mr. Armistead bound the defendant, Arnold, over to the next term of the Superior Court, under a \$100 bond, with A. O. Gaylord and Levi Arnold, as bonds men.

The girl was returned to her parents.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by Register, J. P. Hilliard, during the month of October:

WHITE—W. T. Spruill and Alice C. Hilliard, John McMillan and S. M. Spruill, Chas. T. Howard and S. B. Pearce, Harry J. Swanner and Viola A. Snell.

COLOR—Drew Martin and Ann Mar. riah Downing, Johnson Mann and Elizabeth Rhodes, L. L. Howell, and Alice Arnold, John Alexander and Nancy Barney, Louis Ballard and Annie Norman.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 25c and \$1.00 per bottle at J. W. Bryan's Drugstore.

FOR SALE—One 12 Horse-power eclipse Engine and boiler, One 30 saw Gin, Feeder and Condenser, been in use about five years. One close condenser only used about ten days. One steam power cotton press. Reason for selling, no use for same. Address L. C. MARRINER, ug 9-ft. Mackey's Ferry, N. C.

FOR SALE—As I wish to leave Plymouth, I offer for sale my brick business and stock of merchandise. A good investment for anyone wishing a good business. Let's reasonable, aug 23-11. J. T. PETTIFORD.

NOTICE.

I will sell at a low price my Farm near Plymouth, known as the Nichols Farm, containing 360 acres more or less. It has a large dwelling house and other houses conveniently adjoined, also a large gin house and store. For further particulars, address T. O. VAIL, Plymouth, N. C.

FOR SALE.

I will sell on reasonable terms my Houses and Land, situated in Choinclog, Garrick county, N. C., just 300 yards from A. & C. Canal and in one of the best hunting and fishing localities in the State. The property consists of 3 1/2 acres of cleared land, with privilege of wood, &c., from 100 acres of wood land; one Dwelling, 16 x 45, pizza whole length; one Cook room 12 x 18, and one Store house, 14 x 24. Apply to S. K. EVERETT, Plymouth, N. C. P. O. Box 35.

DR. E. E. MURRAY,
—DENTIST—
PLYMOUTH, N. C.

C. L. PETTIGREW,
—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—
Practices in all the States and Federal Courts.
Office, Water Street, PLYMOUTH, N. C.

DR. C. P. BOGERT,
SURGEON AND MECHANICAL
DENTIST,
EDENTON, N. C.
PATIENTS VISITED WHEN REQUESTED.

FALL OPENING.

MRS. S. A. BLOUNT Calls the attention of the Ladies and the public generally to her choice selection of

MILLINERY
To which she has added a fine line of Dress goods and Trimmings.
Ladies cheap coats on hand
Special attention given to fine ORDERS.
Water Street, - Plymouth N. C.

SAM'L WIGGINS,

Renovator and Dyer
Cleans old clothes of all kinds making them look as if new.
Ladies dresses renovated and made to look as if just from the bolt.
Have your old faded suit dyed and your soiled one cleaned.
Residence, East end Main Street Oct. 18 '89-11 Plymouth, N. C.

BAY OYSTER SALOON

WEAVER & GARRETT Proprietors, and Situated on the corner of Water and Adams streets near depot and Court House.
Oysters served in any style at short notice.
Meals served for only 25 cents.
None but polite and attentive waiters employed. Give us a trial.

RAIL ROAD RESTURANT,

JOHN H. LEE, Proprietor.
Meals at all hours—day or night—Fresh oysters served in any style. I employ none but polite and attentive waiters for my tables and you will always find my rooms comfortable.
Stand near the A & R., Depot.
—GIVE ME YOUR PATRONAGE—

MONUMENTAL AGENCY

Representing the well-known Marble Works of F. W. BATES, Worwalk, Conn.

MONUMENTS AND TOMB STONES

Any one wishing to mark the last resting place of deceased relatives or friends by erecting a monument to their memory, will do well to call on the undersign, who will furnish estimates and designs upon application.

Also Agent for Fire Insurance. Only best Companies represented.

H. H. Brown,
Plymouth, N. C.

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