

FISHERMAN AND FARMER

Published Every Friday.] Located in the Finest Fish, Truck and Farming Section in North Carolina. [Circulation Large.

A. H. MITCHELL,
Editor and Business Manager.

"The Smallest Hair Throws a Shadow."

Price Per Year \$1.50
Single Copy Five Cents.

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EDENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, November 15, 1889.

No. 231.

OUR MAN ABOUT TOWN!

WHAT HE SEES AND HEARS DURING THE WEEK.

"Our Man" makes his usual excursion around the city this week but, finds nothing of startling import or, of unusual occurrence. The people all seem content although shad time is still remote some two months or, more. There is no people on earth more independent than ours, in fishing season. It is said that the man who would take any sort of an insult in winter, in view of fine and costs, would fight you, at the dropping of a hat, when the herring begins to run. Fish and fishing constitute the chief promotive of this section.

Our merchants are not so busy this week as usual. Some seem to be doing well and others better. This is true in all sections. It cannot be expected that all can succeed alike. This is never the case in any community. The history of Edenton, for several years back, records but few failures in any kind of business and, while it notes but few preeminent successes, it does attest the truth of moderate advance and good living among many, if not, the most of the business people. The movements of our people are slow but, as a rule, they are surely and certainly directed. But, while all this is very creditable, we would like to see them shake off their lethargic motion and bound to heights of activity that would bring near to us and to them the possibilities of section and business. There is no place better located, in all the eastern section of North Carolina, for business enterprise of any sort, and all that's needed is PUSH, ENERGY and some additional capital. There is no reason why Edenton could not be made, to the trans-Albemarle section, what Norfolk is to the counties lying east of the Chowan river and North of the Albemarle sound. Considered with reference to its geographical relations or, its devised facilities for communication and transportation, it equals the best of all the sectional towns of the State and could be made all that its best friends desire in its behalf.

"Our Man" finds himself among the lawyers this week. They are a fine lot of men and appear, to be taking things easy and quietly. You can never tell from a lawyer's chat or, countenance whether he is making money, neither can you always tell by his dress or, the house he lives in. They take the world easy and in their defeats, as well as in their triumphs, present a good front. Without lawyers it would be difficult to tell what would become of us. They are the guides and lights in every community and stand, shoulder to shoulder, with the ministry as the preservers of peace and good feeling among men. Edenton is blessed with a clever BAR equalling, in point of general efficiency, the very best in the District.

BOY KILLED BY A CAR

WHILE PLAYING ON THE S. & C. RAIL ROAD.

Near Montrose, the terminus of the Suffolk & Carolina R. R., an accident occurred, last Friday, resulting fatally. Young Jerry Jackson, playing with other boys, shoving a car up grade to have a ride back, fell from the top of one of the cars and was run over and so wounded as to necessitate the amputation of an arm and leg. Notwithstanding every effort of the Doctors attending him, he died Sunday evening.

[Moral—Keep away from things with which you have no business]

SOLDIER'S APPEAL.

WILMINGTON N.C.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF EDENTON, N. C.

I humbly ask for a little assistance at your hands. When in the Confederate service in 3rd. Battalion, Company B. Edenton Bell Battery, Captain Wm. Badham, Commander, I was taken, wounded, a prisoner in February 1865 and carried to Point Lookout. I was kept there till June when I returned home. Ever since then I have been unable to work for my living but, have made out until November of last year.

I was wounded in my left leg while in the army, and, in November last, got my right leg broken all to pieces which rendered me unable to do anything for my support. Therefore, I come to you in this letter to ask aid at your hands.

JOHN W. LEONARD,
Of Co. B., 3rd North Carolina Battalion,
Capt. Wm. Badham, Commander.

[Anything left with us will be forwarded to Mr. Leonard.—Ed.]

RESOLUTIONS.

ALLIANCE HALL,
HERTFORD, N. C.
Oct. 25th, 1889.

Whereas, the newspapers, published in Elizabeth City, N. C., have treated the Farmers' Alliance with contempt, in that they have spoken disparagingly of the Farmers' Fair and of the Lecturers,

Therefore RESOLVED, That we withdraw our patronage from the said Elizabeth City papers.

RESOLVED, further, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Edenton FISHERMAN & FARMER and Progressive Farmer, with request that they publish same.

HERTFORD F. A., No. 1043,
Per Secretary.

Cousins Cannot Marry.

An exchange says the Missouri Legislature has passed a law prohibiting first cousins marrying. It is estimated that over 250 couples of first cousins marry in that State every year and that this law will not stop it. It is to be strictly enforced.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS AS GAMBLING RESORTS.

It is never pleasant to us to censure any one and especially when that person is a friend. But there are times and occasions when it becomes necessary, and as a public journalist we cannot be true to our high trust, true to the public and true to ourself if we do not speak out and spare not. And so we have to set our seal of condemnation upon the practice of allowing gambling at agricultural fairs. As we understand the purpose and intent of these annual exhibitions of the products of our soil, manufactures, mechanic arts, household and needle work, improved and blood stock, poultry, &c., it is to teach object lessons and thereby to encourage and incite to higher efforts and aims among our people, to promote emulation and a friendly spirit of rivalry to excel, as well as to make money for stock holders. At any rate this ought to be the object in view, but as many of our so called agricultural fairs of to-day are conducted they are most anything else. Instead of being run for the benefit of the farmer, the mechanic, the stock breeder, the poultry raiser and the household, they too often prove to the contrary—and why? Because these very people are enticed to the fair by the belief that they will see and learn something for their good, or for the social pleasure of the thing, and when they get inside the gates they find to their disgust and disappointment if they have not fallen among a veritable den of thieves and robbers, they have found the next thing to it.

The officials may say they are not responsible for the fact that people are swindled by these gamblers; that they ought to have better sense than to throw away their money trying to beat a fellow at his own game. But they are responsible—for putting the temptation in their way and thus seducing the innocent youth and the unsophisticated countryman. But for the presence of these gambling stands and catch-penny affairs that confront him at every turn he would not be beggared into tie meshes of the swindler. They look exceedingly simple and plausible and with from three to five pals standing around winning so easily the ignorant and unsuspecting, little thinking who these men are, imagines he can be as lucky and so is induced to try his hand. And once he commences he keeps on in the vain hope of getting back what he has lost and next thing the poor fellow finds his last dollar gone, and but for the return ticket that luckily he has in his pocket he would either have to foot it back home or borrow the money from some friend to pay his railroad fare. Is this thing right? We think not.

* * * * *
For the sake of the few dollars they

pay into the treasury in the way of privilege taxes, all sorts of gambling concerns are admitted into the grounds, and under the sanction of law, by virtue of such license tax, these high way robbers (and they are nothing else) are allowed to ply their nefarious games of chance and swindle and defraud the ignorant and unsophisticated to their heart's content. This thing is a shame and an outrage. It is a disgrace to the State and a civilized people. It is an insult to the refined and virtuous women of our land and an indignity upon a decent intelligent public. Away with it or down with the agricultural fairs so called. If these gamblers and cut-throats are essential to the life of a fair let that institution die the death it deserves, and the sooner the better.

Let us have done with it. It is not right. It is not lawful. The better element of the people revolt against it and we do not believe they will much longer countenance it. Let it be understood that if this feature (which has got to be a leading one at some places) is not eliminated and forever banished from the fair grounds the stock holders of some of the fair associations in North Carolina will awake to the realization that they are badly left, for the press and public will positively refuse to encourage and patronize such organizations. For one the Gold Leaf will not lend its influence to any fair in future that does not advertise "No gambling allowed." And then if we find that the people have been deceived we will denounce the fraud and hold the officials up to public scorn and contempt.—Henderson Gold Leaf,

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery and got a sample bottle, it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery free at Dr. W. J. Leary's Drugstore.

Ex-Governor Dead.

Ex-Governor John L. Manning, of South Carolina, is dead. He was at one time one of the wealthiest planters in the South. He was of a distinguished family, his father having been Governor and his grand father a distinguished revolutionary officer.

Even the most vigorous and hearty people have at times a feeling of weariness and lassitude. To dispel this feeling take Dr. J. H. McLean's Sarsaparilla; it will impart vigor and vitality sold at H. A. Bond's.

DIRECTORY

COUNTY GOVERNMENT:

Sheriff—Jos. H. Perry,
Superior Court Clerk—Jno. C. Bond,
Register of Deeds—T. M. Small,
Treasurer—K. R. Pendleton,
Coroner—A. J. Bateman,
Jailer—Joseph Spruill,
Commissioners—W. B. Shepard, A. J. Ward, W. J. Webb, W. P. Jones, W. H. Bonner,
Board of Education—Rev. R. B. Drane, W. B. Felton, Miles W. Elliott,
Public School Superintendent—Samuel J. Skinner,
Health Sup't.—Dr. R. W. Winborne.

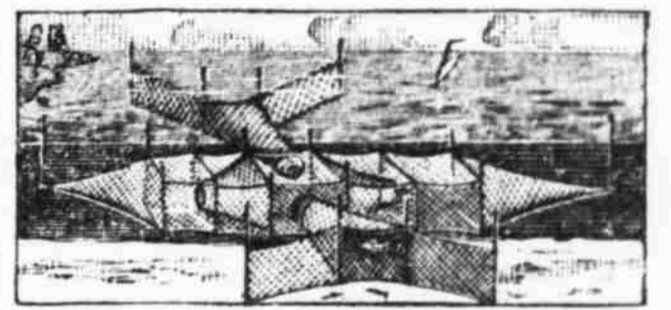
CITY:

Mayor—J. R. B. Hathaway,
Clerk—A. T. Bush,
Treasurer—H. A. Bond, Sr.,
Chief Police—Charles Leary,
Councilmen—J. L. Rogerson, W. J. Leary, Jr., M. H. Dixon, J. W. Branning, Alfred King, Anderson Lewton.

CHURCHES:

METHODIST—Rev. Ernest Stevens, Pastor. Services morning and evening of every Sabbath. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Sunday school every Sabbath at 4 p. m.
APTIST—Rev. R. T. Vann, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath, morning at 11 o'clock, evening at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. Sunday school every Sabbath, 4 p. m.
ST. PAUL'S—Rev. R. B. Drane, Rector. Morning and evening services every Sabbath. Evening Prayer every Wednesday. Morning prayer at 9:30 every Friday. Sunday school every Sunday evening.

Fish & Terrapin Trap



Pat. Dec. 25, 1885.

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