

State Library

# JONESBORO LEADER.

VOL. III.

JONESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1890.

NO. 13

W. E. MURCHISON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Conveyancer and Notary Public,  
JONESBORO, N. C.

W. D. McIVER,  
Attorney at Law,  
—TROY, N. C.—  
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50-ly\*

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Physician and Surgeon,  
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I have the line to suit you.  
I can sell you the best HOT AIR

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REV. J. W. NORTH, resident pastor. Charges—  
Jonesboro, 2d and 4th Sundays, at 11 a. m. and 7  
p. m.; Sunday School every Sunday, 9.45 a. m.  
Morris Chapel, 1st Sunday, 11 a. m.; Poplar  
Springs, 1st Sunday at 3 p. m., 3d Sunday at 11 a. m.  
Sanford, 3d Sunday, 7 p. m.

#### PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. D. N. McLauchlin, Pastor—Charges—  
Jonesboro, 1st Sunday 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday  
School every Sunday at 9.30 a. m.; Prayer Meet-  
ing every other Wednesday at 7.30 p. m., alternat-  
ing the M. E. Church. Ladies' Missionary  
Society on Saturday before 1st Sunday at 4.30  
p. m. Buffalo, 2d and 4th Sundays at 11 a. m.  
Euphrosia, 3d Sunday at 11 a. m.

#### BAPTIST.

Rev. W. F. WATSON, pastor. Charges—Jones-  
boro, 3d Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Also  
Saturday before 3d Sunday at 3 p. m. Sunday  
School every Sunday at 9.30 a. m. Manly, 4th,  
11 a. m., 7 p. m.

#### CHRISTIAN.

Rev. G. R. UNDERWOOD, pastor. Charges—  
Grace Chapel, 1st Sunday, at 11 a. m.; Shallow  
Well, 4th, 11 a. m. Keyser, 2d, 11 a. m. Hoffman,  
3d, 7 p. m. Poplar Branch, 1st, 3 p. m.

BUFFALO LODGE, No. 172, A. F. & A. M. Reg-  
ular meeting, 3d Monday night, and the Festi-  
vals of St. John the Baptist, and St. John the  
Evangelist.

JONESBORO LODGE, No. 127, I. O. O. F. Reg-  
ular meeting, every Friday night.

#### TOWN OFFICERS.

MAYOR—J. R. WATSON, Esq.  
COMMISSIONERS—Dr. E. P. Snipes, A. J. Sloan,  
J. L. Godfrey, A. A. F. Seawell, Jr.,  
James Dalrymple.

STREET COMMISSIONER—J. A. McIver.  
CLERK—Col. A. A. F. Seawell.  
TOWN MARSHAL—John W. Masemore.

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

[Correspondence of the LEADER.]

#### Alabama Letter.

Fort Payne, Ala., June 3rd, 1890.

MR. EDITOR:—Doubtless some of  
the readers of your most valued pa-  
per will, with some degree of interest,  
read a letter from the mountains of  
North Alabama. Many are the read-  
ers of your paper who have long since  
heard, by letter or otherwise, of the  
wonderful progress that is being made  
toward the development of the moun-  
tainous sections of Alabama. And  
while they hail the good news with  
intense joy, and bid God speed to ev-  
ery effort that is being made, still  
they can never appreciate aright this  
grand work until they have once seen  
for themselves, as seeing is to a very  
large extent, believing. Of course, it  
would be a useless undertaking for us  
to attempt to give a full and complete  
description of any and all places that  
are now being developed. So we shall  
be content with a few remarks con-  
cerning the place in which we reside  
at present.

About one year and a half ago (if  
we have been correctly informed) a  
party of New England capitalists, be-  
coming weary of the monotony which  
is connected with city life, concluded  
to seek, for their enjoyment, the  
balmy breezes of the South. They  
set out upon this journey of enjoy-  
ment, and after spending a few very  
pleasant days in the mountains of  
East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia,  
they landed in this, a beautiful valley,  
forty miles south of the prosperous  
little city of Chattanooga, to which  
they at once gave the name "Will's  
Valley," a name which within itself  
suggests beauty and prosperity.

After a few days of careful investi-  
gation it was found that the  
mountains which surround the valley  
on either side abound richly in coal  
and iron. This was sufficient induc-  
ement for the New England capitalists,  
for they were already anxious to make  
their homes in what they thought to  
be the "garden spot" of the South.  
A company was at once organized,  
lands were bought, and preparations  
were speedily made for the building of  
a city, where only existed at that time  
a town of 300 inhabitants. What a  
contrast when we compare the town  
of today, with churches, schools and  
magnificent hotels, with the town of  
one year ago, when old field pines  
stood in place of these magnificent  
buildings. We have, at present, a  
population of 3700, with some large  
industries in process of erection, each  
of which will, when completed, employ  
from 150 to 300 men; consequently,

with the attractions that we have just  
mentioned, we can well expect that  
within one year from date, we will  
have a population of 10,000. Many  
of your readers will say this is wonder-  
ful, and will be tempted to ask how it  
is, that a town of 10,000 can be built  
in so short a time. We will answer  
their question by simply stating that  
it is due to the push and energy of the  
New England people, combined with  
that of the Southern people, who have  
at last become awakened to a sense of  
duty and are no longer playing the  
part of "Rip Van Winkle," but are  
wide awake, placing their energy and  
capital by the side of the energy and  
capital of the New England men, and  
all working together for one common  
cause—success. This accounts for the  
progress made in Alabama, East  
Tennessee, and Georgia, during the  
past five years, and if the Old North  
State would pattern after some of her  
sister States, with the vast amount of  
coal and iron, which at this time,  
comparatively speaking, is untouched,  
it would only be a very short while  
until she would be ranked among the  
coming states of the South.

In conclusion we would say that the  
gates of Fort Payne are open to all;  
in other words, the latch-string is  
dangling on the outside. We invite  
you to give it a pull, and partake of  
our hospitality. Yours, Truly,  
Z. O. T.

#### Graham College Commence- ment.

MR. EDITOR:—A friend of mine  
once said that I could start nowhere  
without getting to Graham the first  
place. I don't deny the charge, but  
since March 9, 1881, I have not had  
occasion to go to Graham so often;  
but I concluded I would visit my  
friends up there again, so Thursday  
morning I boarded the cars at Sanford,  
and in a short time I was in Raleigh.  
I spent the day very pleasantly visit-  
ing friends and showing my little boy  
places of interest, especially (to him)  
the candy manufactory.

I reached Graham that evening in  
time for the concert. The exercises  
were interesting and were enjoyed by  
a large audience. The exercises con-  
sisted in recitations, dialogues, decla-  
mations and music. It was at this  
institution that I spent two years of  
my life very pleasantly and profitably.  
It was known then as "Graham High  
School," but since then it has been  
converted into a college. A new  
building is being built seven miles  
above Graham, and hereafter it will  
be known as "Elon College." Rev. W.  
S. Long, D. D. is President, and he  
will be assisted by an able corps of  
professors.

Friday morning at 9.30 a. m. Mr.  
Josephus Daniels, editor of the State  
Chronicle, delivered the Annual ad-  
dress. His subject was "Duties of  
Citizenship." It was a good speech  
and was listened to with marked at-  
tention.

At 2.30 p. m., in the absence of Rev.  
W. T. Walker, who was to preach the  
sermon, Rev. W. W. Stoley, of Suf-  
folk, Va., preached on the subject  
"The Power of a Saved Soul," which  
was much enjoyed and praised by his  
many friends in that community. Mr.  
Staley is a little man, and he is a big  
man. He is not only a good preacher  
and writer, but he is a first-class  
teacher.

The secretary reported 95 matricu-  
lates during the term. The trustees  
conferred the title of D. D. upon Rev.  
J. J. Summerbell of Philadelphia.

Friday evening I visited Big Falls  
Cotton Mills, in company with Mr.  
Junius H. Hardin, one of the owners  
and the superintendent. It is one of  
the best equipped mills in the state.  
Mr. Hardin is an ambitious, straight-  
forward, go-ahead young man, and I  
predict he will be one of the first men  
in the county.

I saw many friends and associates  
of former days, and I was pleased to

meet them again in the flesh, but a  
few of them have passed over the  
river.

Saturday morning, I went to Greens-  
boro and spent a few hours in that  
progressive city, stepped on C. F. &  
Y. V. train, and was home in a short  
time.

As a matter of encouragement to  
you, Mr. Editor, I will say, the finest  
field of wheat I saw was on the farm  
of Capt. E. S. Parker, a prominent  
lawyer of Graham. J. D. G.

#### Cameron.

You had better swap us off, and try  
to get some one that can travel around  
and gather something for your valu-  
able paper. Our legs won't go off  
worth a cent. Such as are not sick,  
or dead, are too busy to call and give  
us the news. We are beginning to  
be like the good old sister; her pastor  
called on her and commenced chatting  
on (we suppose) spiritual things; at  
least it was outside the garden, potato  
patch, selling eggs, etc. When men-  
tion was made of Christ dying to save  
sinners, she exclaimed: "why, laws-a-  
me, poor fellow; is he dead? well,  
well, I live so far from the road, I  
never see any one or hear anything."  
Joe says he won't believe what we  
write no how, but it makes but little  
difference, many of your good readers  
are not so well acquainted as he is.

Crops are looking well, where a  
stand was obtained. Our creek bot-  
toms are now being planted again,  
with the hope of a stand of corn this  
time. Vegetables are plentiful. Early  
fruits beginning to come in. There  
will be an abundance of blackberries,  
when they get over this "red" spell  
that is on them just now. We gath-  
ered some fine figs to-day. Old Slow  
claims to have beat us on cucumbers,  
but let him go, he has more room for  
indigestibles, than we. We intend to  
uncouple a big "B" gum this evening,  
and he shall not hear a word about it.

We saw the smoke from McPherson  
& Turner's brick-kiln. Send in your  
orders, if you want first-class brick.

Our old friend, Duncan Morrison,  
near town, lost his turpentine distil-  
lery, on last Tuesday, by fire.

Miss Amanda McPherson is back  
home from a ten days' visit to Car-  
thage. Were it possible, she looks  
better than ever, and we believe some  
young man thinks so too. His plow  
got out of fix by the fact of her simply  
passing by the field. Better watch the  
stumps, Billie.

Joe is scraping up his fleas and is of  
the opinion that if Mr. Kelly will bring  
along his bugs, he can give him 2 for  
1. Come on, Mr. K., and if you are  
not satisfied, we will guarantee the 3d  
one.

Old Crutch gives Ky. the cake.  
That fox!

It is thought that Peter McLean's  
health is not improving. Mrs. W. C.  
Rogers died on yesterday morning,  
after a lingering illness.

#### SPOUT SPRINGS.

We have hardly any thing to write  
from here this week, as everything is  
as uneventful as can possibly be.

It is so warm that it looks like we  
are going to be like the Mexicans,  
very, very unconcerned about getting  
the wherewithal to maintain life and  
appearances.

Rain all around us, but none here.  
Mr. Lane, of the Piedmont Air Line,  
is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

Mrs. E. B. Reid and boy are with  
W. J. Washburne, for a few days.

We are beginning to look like leop-  
ards, between freckles and chicken  
pox.

Mr. Bethea is visiting his daughter,  
Mrs. Hughes.

Mr. Caligan, the school teacher, has  
shaken the dust of our village off his  
feet, and betaken himself to pastures  
new.

The many friends of Johnnie Barnes  
deeply sympathize with his parents in

their distress. Just attaining man-  
hood, it is sad to see him cut down in  
the midst of life, when all looks so  
bright, fair, and promising.

Mr. Reader continues quite sick. It  
seems hard for him to become acclimat-  
ated.

Come down to see us, Messrs. Editor  
and Staff, on Sunday, or take up a  
collection for home missions and send  
us a preacher. We are positively go-  
ing wild. No school and no church  
leaves us in a bad state, morally.  
WYNESLEE.

#### FAIR HAVEN.

Our farmers are about through cut-  
ting wheat, and it is not so good as  
was expected some time ago.

The fruit crop is a failure.  
There is a full crop of blackberries.  
Mrs. J. G. Foushee, of Gulf, has  
been visiting about here.

Mr. M. S. Phillips of Jonesboro,  
visited his father, Rev. L. Phillips,  
last week.

Mr. Watson, who has been superin-  
tending the Glenn saw mill, returned  
(with his lady) to his home in New  
York a few days since.

Mr. B. F. Tyson is running the saw  
at Glenn's mill.

#### Lick Creek Mills.

News of much importance is scarce  
at this point, at present. But believ-  
ing that a few lines from this place  
would not be out of order, I venture  
to write.

Crops are looking very well. With  
a few more good seasons, and more  
work, they will beat those of last year,  
being in good condition generally.

Harvesting small grain would be the  
order of the day now for a few days,  
if there was much to harvest, but to  
the sorrow of the farmer, that crop is  
far short.

The gold mining business has been  
hindered now, for some weeks, on ac-  
count of sickness in the family of  
some of the parties who were carrying  
on the work.

The Bachelors took another flying  
trip to Chatham, last Saturday, we  
suppose on business of some kind, as  
they have gone into gardening and  
potatoes on a large scale. We would  
not be surprised if some of them step  
down and out, with some of Chatham's  
girls to do the cooking, washing,  
starching and ironing.

Wishing the LEADER much success,  
I close. CLIFTON.

#### Chafin.

Crops are looking well. "General  
green" is about conquered.

We learn that Mr. W. D. Patterson  
had farms for cotton blooms the 1st  
inst. The prospects for good-corn  
crops are good.

By the way, the sheep killers are  
dropping dead as they travel the road.  
Probably Mr. Watson can manage to  
save his old ewe yet.

We hear of a very peculiar goat in  
this community; he has to be kept  
blocked like a cur to keep him from  
biting the boys. Mr. Editor, how  
would you like such a billy?

Nothing strange to hear some of our  
girls say that they are old enough to  
marry. Now boys, what do you mean  
by allowing such to occur.

Now, Mr. Editor, I don't think it  
ought to differ with the married men  
who conducted the girls, but you may  
rest assured that they were conducted  
where I was.

The Holly Spring S. S. is progressing  
finely.

Mr. J. H. Salmon, after spending a  
few pleasant days, with the community  
girls, returned to Manchester where  
he has been at work for some time.

In answer to the inquiry in regard  
to fish dying, I would say, speaking only  
from supposition, that they have the  
"grippe," or some other gill trouble,  
though I have never taken lessons in  
fishology or grippology.

LIE LOW.