

JONESBORO LEADER.

State Library

VOL. III.

JONESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1890.

NO. 30

JONESBORO DIRECTORY.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

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. McLaughlin, Pastor—Charges—Jonesboro, 1st and 3d Sundays at 11 a. m., and 4:45 a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a. m. Prayer Meeting every other Wednesday at 8 p. m., alternating the M. E. church. Buffalo, 2d Sunday at 11 a. m.; 4th Sunday alternating with Pocket church forenoon and afternoon. Pocket, 3d Sunday 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. 4th Sunday alternating with Buffalo forenoon and afternoon. Prayer Meeting, Sunday at 8 p. m.

BAPTIST.

Rev. W. F. WATSON, pastor. Charges—Jonesboro, 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. Mainly, 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, 2d, 7 p. m. Poplar Branch, 1st, 3 p. m.

BERNARD LODGE, No. 172, A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting, 3d Monday night, and the Festival of St. John the Baptist, and St. John the Evangelist.

JONESBORO LODGE, No. 127, I. O. O. F. Regular meeting, every Friday night.

TOWN OFFICERS.

MAYOR—J. R. WATSON, Esq.
COMMISSIONERS—Dr. E. P. Snipes, A. J. Sloan, J. L. Godfrey, A. A. E. Seawell, Jr., James Dalrymple.
STREET COMMISSIONER—J. A. McIver.
CLERK—Col. A. A. F. Seawell.
TOWN MARSHAL—John W. Masemore.

W. E. MURCHISON,

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

W. D. McIVER,

Attorney at Law,
—TROY, N. C.—
Practices in Courts of Moore County.

DR. J. A. BALLENTINE
DENTIST.
New Building, near LEADER OFFICE, Jonesboro.

DR. W. C. MELTON,
Physician and Surgeon,
SANFORD, N. C.
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Moore and adjoining counties. 4-ly

NEW HOTEL LAFAYETTE,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
A Fine Modern Hotel with every comfort, and adapted for Winter tourists visiting this wonderfully healthy and agreeable climate.
—T. A. BARKEK, MANAGER—
Also Manager of the fashionable hotels on Campobello Island, off Eastport, Me. 61-ly

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NOTICE!
Emma V. Beryman, guardian of Carrie M. Beryman and Tula Lee Beryman, minor heirs of John W. Beryman, deceased, having filed her petition before the undersigned Justice of the Peace to have a homestead set apart to her wards, the said Carrie M. Beryman and Tula Lee Beryman, from the lands belonging to the estate of the late John W. Beryman, general notice is hereby given to all creditors of the said John W. Beryman, that said petition will be heard at the residence of the said Emma V. Beryman, in Jonesboro, Moore county, N. C., on the 7th day of March, 1891, at 12 o'clock M. This 3d day of September 1890.
N. McK. DALRYMPLE, J. P.
A. A. F. SEAWELL, ATTO. 26-6w

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Send us your old watches, jewelry, silverware, etc., and we will give you a new watch, jewelry, or silverware, of equal value, and we will pay you \$2.00 for each item we take. This is a rare chance, and you should not lose it. Address, Elston & Co., Box 512, Portland, Maine.

The Candidate.

"Father, who travels the road so late?"
"Hush my child, 'tis the candidate?"
Fit example of human woes—
Early he comes and late he goes.
He greets the women with courtly grace,
He kisses the baby's dirty face.
He calls to the fence the farmer at work,
He bores the merchant, he bores the clerk,
The blacksmith while his anvil rings,
He greets, and this is the song he sings:
Chorus:

"Howdy, howdy, howdy-do?"
How is your wife and how are you?
Ah! it fits my list as no other can,
The horny hand of the working man."

"Husband, who is that man at the gate?"
"Hush, my love 'tis the candidate."
"Husband, why can't he work like you?"
"My dear, whenever a man is down,
No cash at home, no credit in town;
Too stupid to preach and too proud to beg,
Too timid to rob and too lazy to dig,
Then over his horse his legs he flings,
And to the dear people this song he sings:
Chorus:

Brothers, who labor early and late,
Ask these things of the candidate:
What's his record? how does he stand
At home, no matter about his hand;
Be it hard or soft, so it be not prone
To close over money not his own.
Has he in view no thieving plan?
Is he honest and capable?—he is our man.
Cheer such a one till the welkin rings,
Join in the chorus when thus he sings:
Chorus:

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Correspondence of the LEADER.]

Bingham School.

Mr. Editor:—You will do me a favor by printing these items, that my friends may know the news from this part of the State.

Your writer reached Bingham School a couple of weeks or so ago for the purpose of attending the above named School; which now numbers near one hundred and fifty young men of nearly every age, from ten to thirty years.

The farmers are beginning to sow wheat and oats, and talk about political affairs. I don't know, but am told that there are a good many office seekers in Orange; and furthermore that several Democrats who WERE TURNCOATS were straddle of the fence and fell over in order to get the nomination for some office.

Mr. Cheek our resident tailor is very busy now preparing uniforms for the Binghamites, he is also building an adjoining room to his shops to open up a store.

Master Robert Bingham will leave in a few weeks for Virginia Military Institute.

Young men seem to be having a fine time o'possum hunting. Some of them went out the night of the 30th and caught ten, one of which weighed 25 lbs. gross.

The weather is not very favorable for such incidents as I now will try to relate. During this rainy and muddy weather my chum had the pleasure of escorting a fine young lady to a certain place and on the way they crossed a small stream on a log and the ground being slick, from the almost daily rain, they both slicked off the log into the stream.

We have a Col. Crow here, but he is not so black as our Carolina crows; and a Ga. Parrot that is an expert in the art of talking.

Some syrup is being made up here and it is reported that one man got very uneasy for fear the yellow jackets would carry him away.

FAIR HAVEN.

There will be a missionary concert or cantata, at Fair Promise, on Saturday before the first Sunday in November.

We learn that the Carbondon Alliance has bought out Mr. Wade Barber, of Carbondon, and will establish an Alliance store at that place.

The rains the past week have injured the cotton and pea crop, to some extent.

The firm of Foushee & Sorrell has dissolved copartnership at Glenn Haven; Mr. Sorrell having bought Mr. Foushee's interest. Mrs. Manzy, the clever and kind lady who has been in the employ of Messrs Foushee & Sor-

rell, has gone to the Gulf.

Mr. Joe Hays, of Carbondon, has taken charge of Mr. Sorrell's store and will be ever ready to wait on the general public.

Mr. Jerry Phillips' family are very sick with chills and fever.

Mrs. Sallie Welch has been suffering very much from a rising of boil.

Rev. D. C. Geddie closed his meeting at Fair Promise last Friday, 3rd inst. There was much interest manifested; several converts, and several added to the church.

The Methodist church at Carbondon will soon be completed. The Methodists expect to build a church at Prosperity.

The New Resistration Law.

The following synopsis of the new law providing for the registration of voters, prepared for the Goldsboro Dispatch by a lawyer of that town, and to which we make two important additions, will be found useful both to registrars and voters:

1st. First there must be a new registration of voters; the county commissioners having so ordered.

2d. The voter shall give, and the registration books shall show, as near as may be, the age occupation, place of birth and place of residence, and also the full name of the voter, and in case of removal, the township or county from which he has removed.

3d. The registration books shall be kept open for registration from sunrise to sunset each day, except Sundays, from the 20th day of September to the 24th day of October, 1890, inclusive; and no registration will be allowed after the last named day; unless the voter shall have become qualified, by becoming of age, since the closing of the registration books, as above provided.

4th. On Saturday, October 25th, 1890, it shall be the duty of the registrars and judges of election to attend at the polling places of their township or precinct, with the registration books, from nine o'clock, a. m. till five o'clock, p. m., when and where the registration books shall be open to the inspection of the voters, and objection to voters shall then be made, and the word "challenged" noted on the books, and a time and place before election day, shall be appointed to hear such challenges upon giving notice to the person challenged. But such challenges may be made at any time.

5th. All male persons, twenty-one years old and upwards, (not being idiots or lunatics, or having been convicted of an infamous crime committed after January 1st, 1877, and not having been legally restored to rights of citizenship) born in the United States, or who have been legally naturalized, who shall have resided in the State 12 months next preceding the election, and 90 days in the county in which he proposes to vote, shall be entitled to vote.

The residence of a married man shall be where his family resides, and that of a single man where he boards and sleeps, and should he stay in one precinct and board in another his residence shall be where he sleeps.

And if an elector has previously been registered in any ward, precinct or township in the county, he shall not be allowed to register again until he procures a certificate of the registrar of the former township, ward or precinct, that he has removed from the same, and that his name has been erased from the registration books of said ward, township or precinct.

And the identity of any person claiming a right to be registered in any precinct of the same county by virtue of such certificate, with the person therein named, shall be proved by the oath of the claimants, and, when required by the registrar, by the oath of at least one other elector.

6th. Every person who shall present himself for registration shall state under oath how long he has continuously resided in this State and in the county in which he offers to vote; whether he is an alien or native born; when he becomes twenty-one years of age, whether married or single, and where or with whom he resides. Upon the request of any elector the registrar shall require the applicant to prove his identity or age and residence by such testimony, under oath, as may be satisfactory to the registrar.

The Gospel Truth.

In voting for such men (radicals and independents) the voter not only endorses the man he is voting for, but

the whole ticket upon which the man runs. Had you ever thought of it in this light? As an old life-long Democrat said to the editor one day this week, "No good Democrat who regards his principles as worth anything, can afford to lend his influence to any such stuff." The only way to maintain good government is to support men who come out boldly and proclaim their principles and stick to them. This way of slipping in at the back or side door will never do, and when you see a man doing this, spot him. "Tell him that he must be pig or pup" as you do not wish to throw away your vote upon a two-sided man for any office.—Louisburg Times.

REV. SAM P. JONES.

Cullings of His Meetings at Wilmington as Given by the Messenger.

Why, I have understood some of them are speaking about things Brother Stuart said. My Lord! You had better wait until your Uncle Jones comes. I promise you right now, that he has not said anything; he has just sort of let down the gap for me to come in at. I will promise you one thing, that everything that ever hurt a soul or demoralized a character, or debauched a woman, or damned a man shall have to get, while I am in town, the most fearful sledgehammer blows; that God will help me to deal out these things.

I reckon most of you on an issue would be like the good old woman: She said, "Now they have this whiskey question here, and I'm not going to have anything to do with it; I have got friends on both sides; I am just going to be 'nuisance.'" And that is just about what a fellow is when he takes no interest in the great moral questions involved in the up-building of manhood and the destruction of souls. That is a fact.

I'd rather a man to be anything than a "nuisance." Don't care how much you fight against me; I pray God that you may be with me, but in the name of all that involves the character of a good man and good woman—in the name of God, don't be "nuisance." That's a good idea. Fight me if you will; turn every gun that you can loose upon us, if you will, but don't be indifferent; don't be indifferent, and you shan't be; I won't let you be. I'm going to see to it, old fellow, that you get on God's side with your guns and weapons, or I am going to show to men and angels that you belong to the devil from your head to your heels, before I leave this town.

"My! My! one of these little pusillanimous members of the church. I am sorry he said so and so." But it was all true. Then run around here and say, "I can't endorse him. I just can't endorse him." In the name of God, who asked you to do it? I will tell you right now, Brother Beaman, and all you preachers, if any one asks you "if you endorse Sam Jones," you tell them you don't, and if any one asks if Sam Jones endorses the preachers of Wilmington, I will say, "no, he don't." If I had been as long here as you have, and had done as little as you fellows have, I wouldn't ask anybody to endorse me.

Fellows getting mad with me for my talking in a meeting like this, reminds me of a sight I saw once, of a dog; he jumped over the fence and made after the locomotive, and he looked like he would bite it in spite of everything that could be done to prevent it; he looked like he would bite it sure, and directly he whipped his tail a little too far under, and the wheel got him and got about three joints of his tail. He gathered up what was left and went home a sadder and a bob-tailed dog. He looked like he would say, "if I ever get to that engine again, I will bite it sure."

If there is one thing I can't stand, it is stagnation. Stagnation is the

last station this side of damnation, and when a fellow gets there his baggage is generally checked through, and he goes straight on. We will have things lively, I promise you that much, lively, because we can't have a victory without a fight, and just as soon as you spring your issues and draw your lines the fight is going on.

I remember one day I was sitting at my table, and in my mail was a letter from Atlanta, which read about this way: "Don't you dare to put yourself in this city to-morrow night; you are billed to speak here; don't you do it; it will cost you your life." I read it and laughed over it. Little Bob took it somewhat more seriously. He said, "Papa, are you going?" I said, "I are." "Do you reckon they will hurt you down there?" I said, "I don't know, Bob, but there is one thing certain, I had rather be a dead lion than a thousand live dogs; there are enough dogs without me, but lions are scarce, dead or alive."

Bill Nye on the Newspaper Puff.

The newspaper puff is something that makes men feel bad if they don't get it. The groundwork of an ordinary newspaper puff consists of moral character and a good bank account.

Writing newspaper puffs is like mixing sherry cobbles and mint juleps all through the summer months for customers and quenching your own thirst with rain water. Sometimes a man is looking for a puff and don't get it; then he says the newspaper is going down the hill, that it is in the hands of a monopoly, and that he would stop subscribing if he did not have to pay his bill first. Writing a newspaper puff is like taking the photograph of a homely baby. If the photograph does not represent the child with wings and halos and harps, it shows the artist does not understand his business. So it is with the newspaper business—if the puff does not stand out like a bold and fearless exponent of truth and morality, it shows the puffer doesn't understand human nature.

It is more fun to see a man read a puff of himself than to see a man slip on an orange peel. The narrow-minded man reads it over seven or eight times and then goes around to the places where the paper is taken and steals what he can. The kind-hearted family man goes home and reads it to his wife, and then pays up his bill on the paper. The successful business man, who advertises and makes money, starts immediately to find the newspaper man and speaks a word of grateful acknowledgement and encouragement. Then the two men start out of the sanctum and walk thoughtfully down the street together, and the successful business man "takes sugar in his," and they both eat a clove or two, and life is sweeter, and peace settles down like a turtle dove in our hearts, and after awhile lamp posts get more plentiful, and everybody seems more or less intoxicated, but the hearts of these two men are filled with a nameless joy, because they know when to stop and not make themselves ridiculous.

County Canvass.

The Democratic candidates for Moore county will address their fellow citizens upon political issues as follows:

At Big Oak, Tuesday	Oct. 7th
Thos. Brown's, Wednesday	" 8th
W. L. Ritter's, Thursday	" 9th
Thos. Harrington's, Friday	" 10th
McIntosh's, Saturday	" 11th
Sanford, Monday	" 13th
Broadway, Tuesday	" 14th
Jonesboro, Wednesday	" 15th
Cameron, Friday	" 17th
Thagards, Saturday	" 18th
Aberdeen, Monday	" 20th
Ab Fry's, Tuesday	" 21st
Carthage, Saturday	Nov. 1st

Candidates of other parties are invited to attend and participate.
J. C. BLACK,
Chairman Ex. Com.