

State Library

JONESBORO LEADER.

VOL. IV. JONESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1891. NO. 6

PROGRESSIVE + ENDOWMENT
GUILD
OF AMERICA.

\$500 to \$5000
In 10 Years, or Precious in Case of Death!

\$2.50 to \$25.00
 — PER WEEK —

SICK BENEFITS.

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W. E. MURCHISON,
Lawyer & Notary Public,

Will attend to business in the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State upon invitation properly supported and backed.
 Will not attend Justice's courts (except in Jonesboro and Sanford), without CASH in advance.

W. H. McNEILL,
Attorney and Counsellor At-Law.
CARTHAGE, N. C.

Will practice in any of the Courts of the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.
Office in Court House Building.

WATSON & GODFREY,

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GENERAL Merchandise!

TAKE NOTICE

We are now receiving our **SPRING STOCK**, comprising

Dry Goods

in great variety and at lowest prices. Head and Foot Wear to suit young and old, all kinds of Groceries, and at the right prices.

Iron and Steel of all Kinds

shapes and sizes, Wagon and Carriage Hoods of all sorts. We make a specialty of Steel Shapes (or Plow Hoes) and have them made to our pattern, and having this season bought largely, we believe we can please the farmers better than heretofore in this line. We are now receiving fresh lots of

Guanos and Acid Phosphate.

Nothing but the "Acme", and if you have never tried it you had better do so this year.

Thankful for past favors we solicit the patronage of a generous public and promise our best efforts to please.

Watson & Godfrey,
 Jonesboro, N. C., March 4, '91.

JONESBORO DIRECTORY.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

JONESBORO CIRCUIT.
 Rev. J. E. Thompson, Pastor. Charges:—Jonesboro, 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 a.m., and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a.m.; Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7:30 p.m.; Morris Chapel, 1st Sunday at 11 a.m., and Saturday before at 3 p.m.; Lemon Springs, 1st Sunday at 3:30 p.m.; Poplar Springs, 3rd Sunday at 11 a.m., and Saturday before at 3:30 p.m.; Sanford, 3rd Sunday at 3:30 p.m.; Prayer meeting every other Wednesday night.

PRESBYTERIAN.
 Rev. D. N. McLaughlin, Pastor—Charges:—Jonesboro, 1st Sunday 11 a.m., and 7:30 p.m.; Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a.m.; Prayer meeting every other Wednesday night, at 7:30.

BAPTIST.
 Rev. W. T. Jones, Pastor.—Jonesboro, services every 3d Sunday at 11 o'clock, a.m., and 8 p.m. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:45 a.m.

CHRISTIAN.
 Rev. P. T. Way, pastor. Charges:—Poplar Branch, 1st Sunday, at 11 a.m.; Grace Chapel, 2d Sunday at 11 a.m.; Winder, 3d Sunday at 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.

REV. O. R. UNDERWOOD, Pastor. Charges:—Christian Light, 1st Sunday at 11 a.m.; Egypt 2d Sunday at 11 a.m.; Mount Pleasant 3d Sunday at 11 a.m.; Shallow Well, 4th, Sunday at 11 a.m.

BUFFALO LODGE, No. 172, A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting, 1st Monday night, and the Festivals 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. F. Sewell, Jr., James Dalrymple.
STREET COMMISSIONER:—J. A. McIver.
CLERK:—Col. A. A. F. Sewell.
TOWN MARSHAL:—John W. Mascumore.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Kentucky Letter.

LEBANON, KY., Apr. 21, 1891.

Lost, strayed or stolen—a much advertised cold wave. If it has escaped into North Carolina you are welcome to it. Perhaps it is on "Bennie's" trail through the South, and will show up at the proper time. Bennie evidently feels "secure" from his utterances while in Virginia the other day, when he spit this at the rustics of the mountain districts of the Old Dominion: "What," quoth he, "hinders us, secure in the market of our own great population, from successful competition in the markets of the world?" Any of his hearers could have answered that question. A prohibitory tariff, human nature and the laws of trade are what hinder us. The world will not, and cannot buy where it is not permitted to sell. Exchange is the great moving principle of the markets of the world, and it always takes two to make a trade. The President's judgment, it must be admitted, is good in some things, (as to southern fighting qualities for instance), otherwise he could never have uttered the following at Johnson City, Tennessee, in sincerity. He said: "The Confederate soldier has a full, honorable and ungrudging participation in all the benefits of a great and just government. I do not doubt to-day that these would be among the readiest to follow the old flag if it should be assailed from any quarter." Well! Now that is quite a brilliant idea, coming as a gentle zephyr from under the confines of "Grand Pa's Hat," and disseminating itself under a southern sun. Participation with a vengeance: For instance, his participation in \$100,000,000, paid this year for pensions is so full, so honorable and ungrudging that one of Harrison's newspaper organs advised emigrants to give Tennessee a wide berth because her Legislature appropriated ten thousand dollars to keep together a little while longer the souls and bodies of some hundreds of disabled and poverty-stricken Confederate soldiers. That strikes the boys who wore the gray pretty hard, and in a soft place at that. The check of the average northern demagogue is amazing. It is my candid opinion that when "Bennie" and his gang bob up smiling at the "Beautiful Gate" that good old St. Peter, who has guarded

the entrance for nearly two thousand years, will lock the gate, throw the keys away and run for his life. It will not take him the fifth part of a Kentucky second to size up the gang.

By the way, in that connection a Methodist preacher was heard the other day delivering the most heterodox views, and if what he said turns out to be true, there is yet the shadow of a chance for Bennie's crowd. In speaking of salvation the preacher said: "I believe a great many persons will be saved on general principles, and not because of any particular creed to which they have been faithful. Many Catholics and Jews I know will be saved in this way, and I also expect many so-called infidels. I look upon William Ellery Channing and Henry Ward Beecher as the greatest and best men of the country. Neither was a Methodist, Channing was a universalist and Beecher has been denounced as an infidel. It makes no difference at all what their creed was, they endeavored to make people live according to the teachings of Christ."

The minister who gave expression to the above views is possessed of a herculean frame, says that he has a clear conscience and a good digestion, which doubtless has much to do with his broad and liberal views. There is nothing like good health, it makes a man broad-minded. I think that the President suffers with a chronic case of dyspepsia.

ELCEPILLUPS.

CUMBERLAND.

Our present paradisaical weather—glorious afternoons that thrill the soul and make us wish to fly, have brought out the infant chariots on our pavements to an extent that excites the wrath and provokes the profanity of us old bachelors. We have a multitude of pretty babies in our town—charming cherubs—dimpled darlings—recent emigrants from the golden shore, but we believe that it is generally conceded that "lawyer Henry McD. Robinson's little girl would take the prize at any baby show in the country."

Miss Fannie Earle Broadfoot, who is a universal favorite by reason of her beauty and charming piquancy, and vivacity of manner, is visiting relatives in Griffin, Ga.

Miss Florence Smith is visiting friends in Norfolk, Va.

Madam Rumer and Miss Grandy, a pair of gambous old jades, say that one Hymen will get in some fine work in this community about the time the leaves begin to turn. It is further whispered that said work will play sad havoc with the "force" of the Fayetteville graded school.

Mr. John P. Haigh, St., has been quite seriously ill at his home on Dick Street, and his condition is still considered critical.

Col. Wharton J. Green contracted a genuine case of grip during a recent visit North, and for some days after his return was alarmingly ill. Under the skillful treatment of Dr. McDuffie, however, he is now convalescent, and his friends will be glad to learn that he is out of danger.

At half past five this afternoon a young lady was rowing in a boat down at Eeche's Park, when suddenly she pronounced signorita—*sauze-enter*. If this be correct there is some prospect of having the male population of Italy exterminated.

A paradox—a prudent sea captain frequently has a wreckless record (or *accident*).

Mr. Frank Thornton is again going permanently out of the clothing business. It is his custom to go out every Spring about this time, and it is also his custom which sustains his business.

He—Really, you are looking very charming this evening, and I am not in the habit of paying compliments.

She—(Sarcastically)—Nor debts either, I understand, but I shouldn't think you were if that is a sample.

He—(Nettled)—Well, I confess it was rather clumsy, but it was the best I could do *under the circumstances*.

P. B.

SALONA MILLS.

As it has been so long since we have seen anything in the LEADER, from this place, we will attempt to give you a few sketches of how things are running at this time, though we haven't any news of interest.

Everything seems to be lively, and farmers are nearly through planting.

Rev. G. R. Underwood preached an excellent sermon at Shallow Well on Sunday. We are having a double extra Sunday school at that place every Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Well, we were charmed all last week; could not half work for looking at so many wedding folks. This here thing you call getting married, we suppose, is a grand thing, but we have never happened to get tangled up that way yet, and when we do get married if we can't have a big crowd along with us we will run away. So there it goes, wishing everybody good luck, and all the happiness this world can give.

It seems to be a sickly time with dogs. It is said there have been several mad dogs seen around here. Mr. A. A. Kelly happened to the misfortune to lose one of his best dogs on Sunday morning. A lady in Cape Fear township has a dog which was bitten by another dog that was mad. She gave him ten pills of some kind, we don't know exactly what, and the dog has been cured, so far, and we are forced to believe that another dog is about ready for the chewing gum factory.

Hurrah for the picnic at Meadow Branch next Saturday. We learn there is to be a picnic at Raven Rock, Saturday before the second Sunday in May.

Miss Lizzie Kelly is visiting at the Mills. If nothing prevents Salona Mills young people will organize a string band soon.

Ever wishing the LEADER success, we are the same. PEKABOO.

TRINITY COLLEGE.

Why did you not come to public debate? You would have caught inspiration enough from the debating, the forest with its new suit on and the beautiful wheat and clover fields to have lasted you to the celebration of the Declaration of Independence.

If possible, come to the Commencement, June 11th. This is the last one to be held at this place. Dr. C. C. Woods, of Missouri, will preach the baccalaureate sermon. Mr. H. W. Bays, of the W. N. C. Conference, will preach the sermon before the Theological Society, and Rev. D. H. Tuttle, of the S. C. Conference will preach the sermon before the Y. M. C. A. Our exercises will commence on Friday night, June 5th, and close Thursday June 11th.

Dr. Crowell has come home again. This time he brings a bride with him from Woodbury, N. J. Mrs. Crowell has been here but two days, but has made a favorable impression on the citizens and students. We all love the Doctor, and already feel that Mrs. Crowell is getting a warm place in our bosoms.

Prof. Sutton has resigned his position as Professor of Stenography and typewriting, to accept a position in Little Rock, Ark. We were loth to give him up.

Last Friday was set apart for athletic sports but on account of rain they were carried over to Saturday afternoon. Some of the boys did well. T. C. Daniels, of New-Berne, vaulted ten feet, the finest record in the South.

Friday night was public debate. The subject: "Resolved that the U. S. Government should own and control the Railroads and Telegraph lines within her territory." was discussed: the affirmative by Messrs. Armfield and Crawford, of the Columbian Society, and the negative by Messrs. Turner and Masser, of the Hesperian Society, and was decided in favor of the negative 105 to 47.

April 27th, 1891.

Some Queries.

The Carolinian published at Elizabeth City, says:
 "We learn that not one-half of the corn in this county has yet been sold. With the prices up to 73 cents per bushel the farmers are wearing cheerful faces."
 Now, who can tell why wheat has gone up and corn has gone down, while cotton has gone down?

Another question is presented for discussion. Cotton is now selling in New York at less than 9 cents. The market there last fall was about ten cents. How much money have those cotton planters lost who have held back their cotton?

And still another question: Suppose the bulk of the crop had been held back under some such arrangement as the Sub-Treasury plan; what would be the value of cotton by the time the next crop came in?

Humorous.

"Do you want a six-shooter?"
 "Well, I'd rather have a nine-shooter, I want to kill a cat."—Puck.

"Avoid that which you would blame others for doing," says one of our wise men. Well, things have come to a pretty pass if a man can't kiss his own wife.

We are willing to take a certain amount of stock phrases in newspapers, tells us about a whirlwind carrying a bed quilt sixty-one miles, and then going back for the sheet, we're not there.

A young man advertised for a wife, and his sister answered the advertisement; and now the young man thinks there is no balm in advertisements, and the old people think it pretty hard to have two fools in one family.

Too Expensive—"Well, Spowter, were any eggs thrown at you during your lecturing tour?"
 "Not an egg. Why, man, eggs were worth thirty cents a dozen all the time I was gone."—Judge.

"I liked your sermon so much to-day," said the old lady to the clergyman.
 "Indeed?" said he, evidently high-pleased.
 "Yes," she went on, "it reminds me so much of one I read when I was a girl."—Boston Post.

The following dialogue took place during Greene-court:
 Attorney—Witness, do you know the character of this land in question?
 Witness—I think I do boss.
 Atty.—Well, what kind is it?
 Witness—Well boss, its right smart'n wet when it rains on it.—LaGrange Spectator.

Eminent Statesman—Wife, Mr. Lobby has offered me an insult.
 Wife—In what way?
 E. S.—Offered me \$1,000 to vote for his bill.
 Wife—Good gracious! What did you do?
 E. S.—I pocketed the insult.—Chicago Times.

Book Agent—"Sir, I have here a work of unusual excellence which I should like you to examine."
 "No use; I can't read."
 "Ah, but your children—"
 "Hav'n't any! Nothing but a cat in the house."
 "Possibly you would like to buy something to throw at the cat."
 Mrs. Sanso—"My dear, though you complain so much about me upsetting things while house-cleaning, I see by this paper that out west the men and not the women attend to that work."
 Sanso—"Indeed!"
 Mrs. Sanso—"Yes. It tells of how 'Blizzard Bill' entered the house and cleaned it out."—New York Herald.