

JONESBORO LEADER.

VOL. IV. JONESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1891. NO. 17

MOUNT VERNON SPRINGS!

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

MOUNT VERNON SPRINGS are equalled by few and surpassed by none in the State for the medicinal properties of its mineral waters. Some of its cures are almost miraculous. Unlike many mineral waters, the taste is pleasant, cool, palatable and refreshing that you do not wait a few days before you can enjoy it, but the desire and love of the water increases daily.

Besides the old springs so well established and widely known by their great medicinal properties, there have been other springs recently discovered which contain high medicinal properties. The

Fine Curative Properties of these waters are increasing in reputation and popularity. The springs are surrounded by great natural beauty, with a high elevation above the sea level, and the

AIR IS PURE AND INVIGORATING.

The Management will employ competent help in each department, and is determined to make a delightful home, dedicated to health, rest and pleasure, where his guests may find every aid, comfort and convenience desired. The proprietor desires to make it a

Resort for both Northern and Southern Guests.

Medical scientists pronounce this place

'Nature's great Sanitarium,' and have volunteered to testify to the virtue of its waters.

Amusements:

A new Piano, a good Band of Music, Bowler Alley, Lake Boating, etc. etc. Five hundred feet of Piazza room.

Mount Vernon Springs is situated in Chatham County, 2 1/2 miles west of One Hill depot, on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Rail Road, within easy reach of Greensboro and Fayetteville, and has charming spots for those who seek a change.

Rest and Recreation.

The property has been redeveloped and fitted up with an eye to the comfort and convenience of the guests. The rooms also have been a great deal improved.

J. D. EUJE, Manager.

Mount Vernon Springs, Chatham Co., N. C.

Douglass & Shaw,

Attorneys at Law.

CARTHAGE, N. C.

Practise in the Federal, Superior and Supreme Courts of the State.

W. E. MURCHISON,

Lawyer & Notary Public.

Will attend to business in the Superior and Supreme Courts of the State upon application properly assigned and accepted.

Will not attend to business except in Jonesboro and Sanford, without special advertisement.

MR. J. A. BALLENTINE

DRY-GOODS.

New Building, near Leader Office, Jonesboro.

W. H. McNEILL,

Attorney and Counsellor At-Law.

CARTHAGE, N. C.

Will practise in any of the Courts of the State. All business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention.

Office in Court House Building.

Announcement.

THANKFUL to my many friends in Moore and adjoining counties for their confidence and liberal patronage in the past, I wish to say that I am located in the rooms next door to W. A. Sloan & Co., in Jonesboro, where I can be found when not called off on professional or other important matters.

A. J. MONROE, M. D.

W. H. HUMBER,

UNDERTAKER and FUNERAL DIRECTOR, Jonesboro, N. C.

Keeps a fine line of Burial Cases in solid walnut and imitation, glass, white, and imitation rosewood, glass face-plates, highly mounted and trimmed. Common coffins also. Professional services rendered when desired.

Call Promptly Attended To, night or day.

COMMUNICATIONS.

CUMBERLAND.

Items, Comments, Etc.

"The Days of the Righteous Shall be Long on the Earth."

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Woodward, of Hay Mount will have been married fifty years next October. This estimable couple were the parents of ten children—six sons and four daughters, and until the death of a son last summer, they had never lost a child. Mr. Woodward though three score and ten, is hale, and an active and enthusiastic gardener, and is regarded as authority on all matters relating to horticulture; while Mrs. W. is a striking example of youth in age. Her sight is little impaired, her hearing perfect, and her hair as dark and glossy as when it clustered around the brow of the bride of half a century ago.

"SWINGING ON THE GATE."

Strolling around our southeastern suburbs the other evening "in the gloaming", we came suddenly upon a youthful pair swinging on a gate; that is, she was swinging, and smiling, and chatting in an undertone, while the pointed toes of her dainty ties "poked" out between the pales. We passed on with quickened pace as any man with an ounce of tact will always do under similar circumstances. Byron said on one occasion "come what will I have been blest," and we agree with him, for certainly all the trials and disappointments of maturer years can never obliterate the happy memories of swinging on the gate; except perhaps with those who may have cause to quote the following touching and beautiful lines which we composed on the occasion:

Looking forward toward the altar
While we're swinging on the gate,
Looking backward toward our spooning
When it's "finally" too late.

A NICE DISTINCTION.

We are inclined to think that legal technicality is rapidly degenerating into illegal rascality. For example: I happen to know that a certain man stole \$100,000. He gives me \$5,000 to assist me in keeping my mouth shut and to sit up nights trying to forget the matter. This is compounding a felony—illegal rascality. But let this same man give a lawyer \$5,000 to find a flaw in an absurdly ambiguous bill of indictment and so clear him, and this is legal technicality. See? Of course you do.

A LITTLE TOO PREVIOUS.

Those yankee editors are certainly a tough crowd. Not the most sacred precincts of domestic life are held inviolate by their prying, gossiping reporters. There has lately been going the rounds of the northern press a lengthy article treating of certain indications which would seem to point to the prospect of an heir to the Cleveland dynasty. Next.

DE BUSTIBUS NON DISPUTANDUM.

But it seems that this element of toughness is not confined to northern editors. Miss Elaine Goodale, a native of New Hampshire, a talented young woman, and a poetess of considerable merit, has recently achieved a great deal of newspaper notoriety by marrying one Charles Oxyesa alias Eastman, an educated Sioux whose only white blood he inherits from his paternal grandfather, a United States army officer. This military gentleman while in service out West many years ago, shot bucks as a matter of business, and made love to coy and dusky Indian maidens as a matter of pleasure. But Mrs. Oxyesa was not permitted to wear the belt very long. Miss Lane, of Long Island, has gone her one better by marrying a negro, a reputed graduate of West Point. We wish the fair miscegenists much joy and soap.

When a negro student, one Clement Garnett Morgan was elected valedictorian at the Harvard College commencement.

ment of '90, editor McClure, of the Philadelphia "Times" published the fact under the heading "The World Moves." Since the alliances above mentioned we presume Aleck must think the old ball is fairly humping herself.

CONCERNING LIARS.

Never call a liar's attention to discrepancies, inaccuracies and inconsistencies in his statements. You may think that you will thus discourage him and cure him of lying, but you can't do it. You will only make him a more cautious, expert and dangerous liar. We once tried this plan of exposure upon a modest, obscure falsifier and he is now one of the most eminent liars in the State.

THE SORE TRIALS OF JOURNALISM.

A western editor explains the lateness of his paper as due to "a slight misunderstanding with our wife." He might appropriately have quoted the old college gag, "a mule is mulish but a woman is mulisher."

HE WOULDN'T BE OUTDONE.

During the tremendous storm of thunder, lightning, wind and rain which visited this section late Wednesday afternoon, we witnessed one of the strangest and at the same time most humorous exhibitions of human stubbornness that has ever come under our observation.

We were driving by the plantation of farmer —, of upper 71st, and the old man and his three boys were busily engaged watering a "patch" of collards just over the fence.

"What is your idea in irrigating during a shower?" we asked.

"Well," he says, "it's bin er thunderin' an' er cloudin' up an' promisin' ter rain every day fer er week, an' it tress buffited an' baffled aroun' an' never rained ne'er drap' twell I tlowed I'd finally water these here collards, an' damm me ef I ain't er gwine ter do it."

The last seen of the old Granger he was diligently watering his "collards" while his own perspiring and sunburned hide was being gayly soaked in the torrents of pouring rain.

THE SAW-DUST RING.

Sullivan is probably "starring" in Australia by this time, and Frank Slavin is in England. Both will doubtless be lionized, but Slavin will probably not receive as literally royal a welcome as would be tendered him, were not His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, sluggers and gamblers, on probation, so to speak, in consequence of the baccarat unpleasantness.

It is officially announced that Slavin reiterates not only his willingness but his "hankering" desire to fight Sullivan for any amount of money. John says he will take pleasure in mauling the features of the ambitious islander as soon as there is a lull in his dramatic engagements, and discussion is animated and public interest waxing warm even though the bout is rather in prospective.

Around New York, we are told, Slavin has few backers, everything being for Sullivan. It is urged that Kilrain had Slavin on the ropes twice, and repeatedly lauded on the Australians' jaw, and that were Kilrain to chuck him under the chin "he would suddenly cease to be a party to the fight." This is plausible enough, but all the same we still think that Sullivan will meet his Waterloo, and our course of reasoning is this:

Kilrain stood before Sullivan for seventy-two rounds and afterward, in better condition failed to stand before Slavin for ten rounds; hence Slavin can stand before Sullivan at least one hundred rounds. Something over five hours. Does any one suppose that Sullivan can stand before Slavin for one hundred rounds? We question if Sullivan has the requisite "wind" to punch a bag for that length of time.

Here is a little hymn that John L.

will probably be humming about the time the "robins nest again."

SULLIVAN'S LAMENT—1892—4 P. M.

L. M.

Where is the strength that once was mine—
The fame I once enjoyed?
Gone, gone, and now in life's decline
I'm constantly annoyed—

By divers ills and little ills
Which, in the long ago
Had never been presented, or
Been "settled" with a blow.

That belt whose gems once brightly shone
Around this waist of mine,
Now decks Australia's dauntless son,
Across the foaming brine.

And I, who've heard my praises sung
By those who loved to sing,
While cheering thousand's plaudits rung
Around the saw-dust ring.—

Am now a busted, blasted chump,
Whom none respect or fear,
From Brooklyn bridge I guess I'll jump
And leave this world of care.

PHIL BARTON.

CARTHAGE.

The cool weather has been a subject of general remark for the past few days.

The County Farmers' Alliance was in session here last Friday, and there was a good representation from all parts of the county.

Some rogue broke into the smoke house of Joe Tyson last week and took some meat, no clue yet as to the guilty party.

The Friday morning train as it came into Carthage ran off the track, the switch being misplaced. Nothing of much importance was broke.

Rev. W. M. Eldrige, who will fill the pulpits of Carthage and Euphonia Presbyterian churches, has arrived and preached here Sunday morning and night.

Rev. J. A. Hornaday preached on last Sunday night from the text, "Ye are the salt of the earth." It was an excellent sermon, and we think one of his most able efforts.

AMICUS.

GULF.

The Presbyterian Sunday-school gave a picnic on Thursday July 9th to the children and friends of the school.

Quite a large crowd was present, and it was hugely enjoyed by all, both young and old. The day was spent mostly by playing croquet. As the evening sun was setting low the crowd dispersed except a few young ladies and gentleman who amused themselves by taking a champion game of croquet. Boat-riding was one of the enjoyments of the occasions, and we kindly thank our efficient carman, (Mr. M. E. Street), for rowing us up and down the river. The day was greatly enjoyed by all, and will long be remembered by those who participated in it.

The family of Mr. W. S. Russell will spend a few weeks at Jackson Springs this month.

Misses Mary Belle and Lizzie Meiver, of Sanford, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. W. S. Laey is at home for a while, visiting her mother, Mrs. W. S. Russell.

There was a basket picnic given at Indian Creek last Friday, and was greatly enjoyed by all who participated.

Passes for Pensioners.

Upon application to J. W. Fry, G. M., passes will be issued to all Pensioners of this State, desiring to attend the Confederate Veterans' Re-Union at Wrightsville, N. C., July 29 and 30th. Passes covering transportation to and from Wilmington only. Pensioners in making application for these passes must enclose certificate, signed by Superior Court Clerk of the county in which they reside to the effect that their names are on the Pensioners' roll of said county. Please notify all Pensioners of this resolution.

W. E. KYLE, G. P. A.

A. L. Plummer.

We the undersigned citizens of Harnett county, N. C., take very great pleasure in commending Prof. A. L. Plummer to the confidence and esteem of any people with whom he may be thrown.

Prof. Plummer is a teacher by profession and is a gentleman of high attainments as a scholar and of irrefragable moral and personal character.

Mr. Plummer came to our county a stranger, but brought with him such testimonials as secured him at once employment in two of our best communities and our subsequent acquaintance with him fully confirmed the high estimate we had placed upon him.

At Summerville, where he has been teaching for the last three years, he has built up a fine school, and he leaves us followed by our best wishes for his continued success.

The fact that he is a graduate of Dartmouth College is of itself sufficient evidence of his capacity as a teacher, but his gentleness of manner in his intercourse with his pupils, and his anxiety for their advancement has endeared him to us to a very great degree and could we order his course we would keep him in our midst until his work here, so auspiciously begun, should be perfected in the fitting of our children for an honorable and useful career in life.

D. H. McLean, Attorney-at-Law; W. M. McNeill, M. D.; Henry T. Spears, Register of Deeds; B. F. Shaw, Hugh McLean, W. E. Marchison, Attorney-at-Law; George E. Prince, C. S. C.; F. M. McKay, L. B. Chapin, Attorney-at-Law; J. M. Davis, Clerk of Harnett Co. Dea. Ex. Com.; J. T. Rodgers, D. D. S.; A. R. Wilson, E. E. Rollins, A. B. Hunter, Pharmacist; J. A. Campbell, Co. Supt. and Prin. Beie's Creek Academy. C. McArtan, Sheriff of Harnett county; D. J. McDonald, A. M. McKay M. D.; J. L. Smith, M. McKay.

I cordially subscribe to the above commendation of Prof. A. L. Plummer as a gentleman, scholar and teacher.

Jury for August Court

Below is a list of the jurors drawn by the Commissioners first Monday in July for the next term of our court, which begins August 17th, and continues three weeks, to-wit:

FIRST WEEK—Daniel Kelly, James Sheffield, D. F. McIver, J. P. Maple, E. N. Morris, Martin Blue, W. H. Dupre, Malcom Smith, W. C. Dowd, H. T. Spivy, Henry Fields, John A. Willett, A. J. Cameron, M. E. Watson, Fergus Ferguson, E. D. Byrd, Anderson Huzzie, John W. Horner, W. W. Wallace, Sr., J. E. Dahan, E. Sheffield, D. A. Brown, J. W. McPherson, J. W. Johnson, M. J. McPhail, Mac Thomas, D. B. Cameron, C. E. Pleasant, Eliza Watson, C. A. Craven, Andrew Parish, Malcom Ray, W. H. Drake, G. W. Smith, H. C. Dennis, R. J. Watson.

SECOND WEEK—D. S. Kennedy, Daniel Hannon, J. J. Lawton, W. T. Jones, W. C. Smith, W. R. Muse, D. P. McDonald, J. P. Spivy, Noah Williams, D. A. McNeill, N. A. Underwood, J. J. Weidon, John H. Powers, J. M. Keith, A. M. Harrington, T. C. Campbell, J. P. Morgan, L. W. Dupree.

THIRD WEEK—H. A. Johnson, J. M. Oliver, W. B. S. Phillips, Matthew Cagle, D. D. F. Cameron, J. M. Morgan, T. M. Temple, W. D. May, Elias Williams, Thos. A. Frye, W. M. Kennedy, J. B. Womack, W. C. Wilcox, R. W. Wilcox, Nathan Foster, R. L. Burns, John Latham, Jas. H. Dupree.

English Spain Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blisters from horses, blood spavins, curbs, splints, swellings, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most superior liniment ever known. Sold by E. P. Snipes & Co., druggists, Jonesboro, N. C.