

JONESBORO LEADER.

State Library

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 so 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

Nature's great Sanitarium,

and have volunteered to testify to the virtue of its waters.

Amusements:

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

Mt. Vernon Springs is situated in Chatham County, N. C., one mile west of Ore Hill depot, on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Rail Road, within two hours ride of Greensboro and Fayetteville, and is a charming spot to those who seek a place of

Rest and Recreation.

The dining-room has been refurnished and fitted up with an eye single to the comfort and convenience of the guests. The rooms also have been refurnished.

Address,
J. D. BUIE, Manager.
Mount Vernon Springs, Chatham Co., N. C.

Douglass & Shaw,

Attorneys-at-Law.
CARTHAGE, N. C.

W. E. MURCHISON,

Lawyer & Notary Public.

DR. J. A. BALLENTINE

DENTIST.
New Building, near LEADER Office, Jonesboro.

W. H. McNEILL,

Attorney and Counsellor at-Law.
CARTHAGE, N. C.

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.

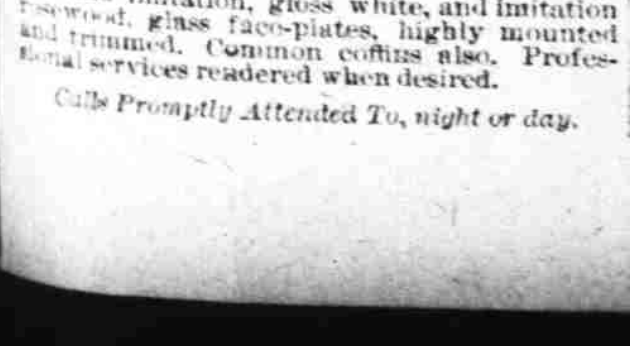
A. J. MONROE, M. D.

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 mahogany. Glass face-plates, highly mounted and trimmed. Common coffins also. Professional services rendered when desired.

Call Promptly Answered To, night or day.



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 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. G. 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, 3d 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, S. H. Buchanan, J. L. Godfrey, J. A. Ballentine, James Dalrymple.
STREET COMMISSIONER:—J. A. McIver.
CLERK:—W. E. Murchison.
TREASURER:—Redin Bryan.
TOWN MARSHAL:—John W. Masemore.

COMMUNICATIONS.

EGYPT.

Blackberry harvest nearly over and cotton growers look a little more cheerful than they did; but the weed is fully three weeks behind what it was at same date last year.

Corn is backward, wheat an average crop, oats reported light, peach crop the same. Apples fair to good (where there are any trees to be found in bearing condition). Grape crop reported good. An abundance of rain makes every thing bright and fresh as an early June morn.

The coal company having resumed work after a few days idleness makes the workmen look more cheerful.

Quite a force of workmen have been put at work on the new hotel which with the advent of a party of Philadelphia capitalists who are negotiating for a large deal in Egypt and the Egypt Railway looks very much as if the far famed city of Egypt might raise up and out of its long Rip Van Winkle sleep. The Rail Road from here to Buckner is one of the best pieces of road in the State, for a new road, and the trestle and bridge work shows Mr. J. J. Sickler to be one of the best practical civil engineers to be found. Rail Road engineers and bridge builders would do well to examine well the trestles and bridges of the Egypt R. R. as there are none in this part of the country equal to them for strength and safety. The western extension of the Egypt Rail Road has been surveyed to Glenn Haven and it is expected that work on the same will begin between now and Christmas.

There is a well at the Egypt R. R. house that is a curiosity. At times the mineral will be so strong as to make the water unfit for drinking. Iron, oil, sulphur, etc., will get out at times so that quite a scum shows on the surface of the water, and then for several days the water will be comparatively free from all obnoxious smell or disagreeable taste. Soon after the well was dug a rank poisonous gas showed very strong and after a little was displaced by sulphur, iron, etc. The well is about 22 feet deep and the water is cool and when free from foreign properties, is a pleasant tasting water.

As we write this the call for more help on the hotel is heard in the land of Egypt. 191.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children that want building up, should take

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, and Biliousness. All dealers keep it.

CAMERON.

We are having an abundance of rain, crops are just trying themselves growing.

The treshers are among us, playing havoc with sheep, and hen nests. Uncle Jim is along with his music box, it is a self-acting concern, also a self-oiler.

By the way Bob, you and brother Foote have *swanked* my snake with your types until I fear it will not be able to hold all those eggs in Mr. Thomas' hen nest; if you Editors don't leave my snake life size, I will report my next one to the Chatham Record.

Some of our friends are just now praying for one thousand dollars, but according to "The Book" the money is not in sight. We learn that Horace Morrison is very sick with fever, also Mr. M. D. McIver, of Winder, is very sick in Rockingham. There is very little, if any, change in Mrs. Worthy's condition.

Snakes!

"Snakes are on the boom now, more rattlers around than usual, several have been killed right lately and the largest kind.

Yesterday Jim Harrison came in town with a 5½ footer tied to his buggy axle just for a show, 14 rattlers and 14 inches in circumference the two upper fangs were 2½ inches long each.

Mrs. Dr. Farnell killed three in her yard last week all large ones. Not long ago we found one fast in the fence between the rail cracks, he had swallowed a large rabbit, then crawled partly through the fence and swallowed another rabbit about the same size, and as the rabbits couldn't get together Mr. Snake was fast in the fence, we dispatched him easily, he was not such a large snake though; only 16 rattles and 2 buttons, 6½ feet and 33½ inches in circumference between the rabbits.

There are plenty of larger snakes than these around. Dr. Blount our M. D. here saw one a while back, that after being killed and coiled around in side a common flour barrel filled the barrel about half full of pure snake, that was a good sized snake, hough there are some much larger around here and hereabout.

The above is copied from the Swansboro correspondent of the New Berne Journal. An occasional snake can be found in Moore county, even if some fellow has to raise 'em in his boots.

New Accident Insurance Company in the South.

A recent trip of Mr. Lockwood, President of the Provident Fund Society of New York, through the South convinced him of the importance of establishing for his company a southern department or branch, with principal office at Atlanta, for which arrangements have been made. This southern department will comprise the States of Georgia, North and South Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, Alabama and Florida. All business in these States will be conducted by and through the Atlanta office, which will be fully equipped and under able management.

The Provident Fund Accident Society has an excellent reputation; has paid many thousands of dollars to its members in indemnity, and is a company that ought to make a steady progress in the great new South.

The company has branch offices established in Denver, St. Paul, Cleveland, Philadelphia, Washington and Cincinnati, and is making liberal contracts with able men that can secure business. The principal office of the society is at 29 Broadway, New York city—Atlanta Constitution, July 9th, 1891.

The Southern Department is under the management of M. Lee Starke, and arrangements are now being made to have leading men of the South represent the company. Big inducements are offered to the right men. The best territory is being taken. Write at once for terms and secure control of your section.

Address, M. LEE STARKE,
Room 70, Old Capitol Building,
Atlanta, Ga.

Rubber Hips.

Although the bustle has been doomed and has sunk into obscurity, yet womankind is not satisfied, and a makeshift is in sight, or, rather, it is in use and not in sight. It has taken the form this time of artificially developed hips.

It is the same old bustle that has re-appeared, but it is cut in two, and the two halves moved around, one on each side.

A lady who knows all about such things told me. She had one on herself, and when I commented on her increased robustness, she laughed, blushed, patted her hips and said:

"It's not me, it's rubber. False hips are the latest craze, and one that is becoming popular with wonderful rapidity. The pads are made of inflated rubber bags. They are not so inconvenient as the old-time bustle, and not much more of a nuisance to wear. Go down 5th av. any day and you will be surprised at the number of remarkably broad-hipped women you will meet. They have grown wonderfully stout in the past month."

"Why do they do it?"
"Oh, the great advantage to be gained in appearance is the smaller look it gives to the waist. I don't think there is any other reason. That's quite enough for any woman."

"The fashion has its serious drawbacks, too. Sometimes the pads slip around and the effect is unpleasant. Again, too, I am always in fear that a pin will puncture one of the things, and that one side of me will go off with a loud report. You can imagine how lop-sided one would look after such an accident. It's horrible to think of."—New York Herald.

Why He was Feeling so Blue.

"What's the matter, old man?" he said as they met the morning after the party. "You look blue."

"I feel blue."
"But last night you were the jolliest member of the party."

"I felt jolly."
"You acted like a boy jest let out of school."

"I felt like one."
"You said your wife had gone away for the first time in three years, and there wasn't any one to say a word if you went home and kicked over the mantel clock."

"I remember it."
"You said that if you stayed out until 4 o'clock there was no one to look at you reproachfully and sigh and make you feel mean."

"Yes, and I stayed out until 4 o'clock, didn't I?"
"You certainly did."

"And I gave an Indian warwhoop on the doorstep!"
"Yes, and you sang a verse from a comic opera song and tried to dance a clog."

"And my wife had missed the train. Now go away and leave me. I want to kick myself a little more for not taking the precaution to get an affidavit from the conductor that she went with the train."

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.

SAW "ALVINS" DIAMONDS.

"Raised Him," and Drove Him from the Hotel.

Charles L. Davis, the actor, otherwise known as "Alvin Joslin," was sitting recently on the porch of a hotel in Texas, says the Austin Statesman, when a man from Detroit stepped in front of him and looked over his head in search of an acquaintance, whom he supposed was in the hotel lobby. Davis mistaking the Detroit's purpose, remarked:

"Ah, I see you admire my diamonds. This one"—indicating the stone on his shirt bosom—"cost me \$3000. These"—showing his cuff buttons—"cost me \$2,500 each, and my wife has a trunk full up in our room."

The Detroit man did not say much, but that evening by arrangement with the head waiter, Davis was placed at supper alone at a table where were several vacant chairs. Presently, seven men, all commercial travelers, entered the dining-room, and each one had a large cut-glass fruit dish fastened on his breast, while glass prisms hung pendant from each coat and vest button.

Soberly marching to Davis' table the seven men took the vacant seats and the Detroit man entertained the alleged actor with:

"Ah, I see you admire our diamonds. This one," pointing to the fruit-dish, "cost me \$3,000,000. "And these" indicating the prisms, "cost \$250,000 each, and we have three car loads of them at the depot waiting to be side-tracked."

Davis not only changed his table, but went to another hotel.

The evils resulting from habitual costiveness are many and serious; but the use of harsh, drastic purgatives is quite as dangerous. In Ayer's Pills, however, the patient has a mild but effective aperient, superior to all others, especially for family use.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist; it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters cures all diseases of the liver and kidneys, removes pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent and cure all malarial fevers.—For headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 at McIver & Dalrymple's.

Bonitz Hotel,

129 Market Street,
Wilmington, North Carolina.

This Hotel is located in the Business Centre of the City, convenient to all the Boats and Street Railways.

Rates \$1.50 per Day.

SPECIAL RATES GIVEN COUNTRY MEN. Excursionists in parties of ten or over—meals 25 cents, lodging 25 cents.

17 Porters and Hacks meet all Trains and Boats.
J. H. WM. BONITZ, Proprietor.
Formerly of Goldsboro.

CENTRAL HOTEL,

PITTSBORO, N. C.,
A. DEVENDORF, Proprietor.

formerly of Schenectady, N. Y., and Atlantic City, New Jersey.

NEW HOTEL LAFAYETTE,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

A Fine Modern Hotel with every comfort, and adapted for Winter Tourists visiting this wonderful healthy and agreeable climate.
—T. A. BARKEE, MANAGER.
Also Manager of the Inlandville Hotel on Cayuga Island, off Eastport, Me. 31-32