

State Library

JONESBORO LEADER.

VOL. IV. JONESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 12, 1891. NO. 20

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT AUGUST 9TH, 1891.

North-bound.	Daily ex. Sunday. No. 2.	Daily ex. Sunday. No. 4.	Daily ex. Sunday. No. 16.
Wilmington	lv 10 45 a.m.		
Fayetteville	ar 2 28 p.m.		
Fayetteville	lv 2 55 p.m.		
Jonesboro	lv 4 17 p.m.		
Sanford	lv 4 25 p.m.		
Greensboro	ar 6 55 p.m.		
Greensboro	lv 7 20 p.m.		
Wahpet Cove	lv 8 50 p.m.		
Mt. Airy	ar 10 45 p.m.		
Blountsville	lv	12 03 a.m.	
Maxton	ar	0 00 a.m.	
Maxton	lv	1 00 a.m.	
Fayetteville	ar	2 30 a.m.	
Ransour	lv		7 25 a.m.
Greensboro	ar		10 05 a.m.
Greensboro	lv		10 35 a.m.
Madison	ar		12 50 p.m.
South-bound.			
Daily ex. Sunday. No. 1.			
Daily ex. Sunday. No. 3.			
Daily ex. Sunday. No. 15.			
Mt. Airy	lv	6 00 a.m.	
Wahpet Cove	ar	7 52 a.m.	
Greensboro	ar	9 15 a.m.	
Greensboro	lv	10 30 a.m.	
Sanford	lv	1 00 p.m.	
Jonesboro	ar	1 06 p.m.	
Fayetteville	ar	2 27 p.m.	
Fayetteville	lv	2 55 p.m.	
Wilmington	ar	6 20 p.m.	
Fayetteville	lv	3 00 p.m.	
Maxton	ar	0 00 p.m.	
Maxton	lv	4 43 p.m.	
Bennettsville	ar	5 40 p.m.	
Madison	lv	2 30 p.m.	
Greensboro	ar	4 35 p.m.	
Greensboro	lv	5 15 p.m.	
Ransour	ar	8 10 p.m.	
North-bound (No. 12) Daily except Sunday			
Leave Greensboro		10 35 a.m.	
Leave Walnut Cove		1 20 p.m.	
Arrive Mt. Airy		4 35 p.m.	
South-bound (No. 11) Daily except Sunday			
Leave Mt. Airy		3 20 p.m.	
Leave Walnut Cove		6 40 p.m.	
Arrive Greensboro		9 30 p.m.	

W. E. KYLE, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. W. FRY, General Supt.

Carthage Railroad Schedule.

SOUTH-BOUND.	NORTH-BOUND.
lv. Carthage 8:50 a.m.	lv. Cameron 9:35 a.m.
Ar. Cameron 8:55 a.m.	Ar. Carthage 10:10 a.m.
lv. Carthage 3:45 p.m.	lv. Cameron 3:30 p.m.
Ar. Cameron 4:20 p.m.	Ar. Carthage 6:55 p.m.

These trains make close connection with R. & A. Air-Line trains at Cameron both North and South.

W. C. PETTY, Manager.

W. E. MURCHISON,
Lawyer and 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.

Douglass & Shaw,
Attorneys-at-Law.

CARTHAGE, N. C.

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

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.

DR. J. A. BALLENTINE
DENTIST.

New Building, near LEADER Office, Jonesboro.

W. H. HUMBER,
UNDERTAKER and FUNERAL DIRECTOR, Jonesboro, N. C.

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

Calls Promptly Attended To, night or day.

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.

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, at 7:30.

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.

BURLOW.

Plenty of rain. Water is no scarcity.

If nothing serious prevents, Mr. H. D. Mason, Sr., of Chatham, will re-appear at Mr. A. A. Kelley's. His many friends in this vicinity will be glad to see him.

J. A. McNair, who has been accused of keeping a bears den in his field has gotten tired of them and give them a little scare, and they are in M. H. Hawley's field or at least a part of it. A friend told us, that he thought some of them were in Mr. Malcom Dalrymple's cotton patch, but we don't know whether he has found it out yet or not.

I guess ye editor and everybody else have heard the song called "Rye Straw" about "Cochunky Cobias" bought an old blind horse etc., well we don't know the words, but its a good old piece. We are told that Mr. J. M. Gunter, a farmer about two miles from here made so much rye, that the straw covered two or three houses and his barn and lot were nearly out of existence when the thresher drove off. All of his children go about singing "Rye Straw" all the time.

We haven't the privilege of taking Mr. John B. Thomas' position, but just let me tell what M. A. Kelly said: One morning he was walking over his corn field with a stick in his hand about two or three feet long, and thought he would stick it down beside a stalk of corn and go back next morning and see how much it had grown, but he forgot it, and when he did go, the corn had grown far above the stick and had tassled, had several shoot and upon close examination found that the stick had also a shoot, but we don't know where.

Mr. David Harrington, of Harnett, has a corn field about a mile from his house. One day he heard something down in that direction that sounded like the report of guns. He asked an old colored woman did she hear it and she said, "Yas sah, and it was guns a shootin'." Mr. Harrington went down to see what was the matter, and it was his corn shooting. We don't know that this is true but we give it to you just as it was handed to us.

Everybody is well in this neighborhood, looking well and doing better.

Miss Mattie Kelly, of Raleigh, is at home visiting parents and friends.

The same PEEKABOO.

Our Trip to Charleston.

On the 29th of July at 12:30 o'clock, p. m., a small party of us left Jonesboro for the above city. The ride, though long and tedious, was a very enjoyable one. The sections of country through which we passed were very beautiful, and the scenery rich and attractive. But as we hurried on at an almost break-neck speed, it was impossible to see enough to enable us to give a vivid description of it, and it must suffice just here to say that it is a great farming country. To us, the great cotton fields were a curiosity. In some places we could look upon unbroken wastes of these farms almost as far as the eye could reach. We passed through several important towns also. Making no stop at Fayetteville and hastening on rapidly, we noticed Red Springs, Maxton, Bennettsville, Darlington, Sumpter and others.

The dense, tall forests for many miles on each side of the Great Pedee attracted much attention from our party.

The Santee, which we crossed, is one of the most beautiful rivers in the South. From the car windows we noticed steamboats plying up and down its waters. There are many things worthy of special mention, but space will not admit all, or even half.

At Sumpter we gave the scenery with all of its attractiveness, up to the darkness of night and to the aligators, bears, giraffes, and hobgoblins, that, it seems to us, could inhabit unmolested the great swamps for the next hundred miles.

About forty-one miles north-west of Charleston we were met by a large coal-burner and conveyed to the city in one hour. On arriving in the city we felt a little mute when we were informed that we had just passed over a portion of railroad that was sunken somewhat by the earthquake. It was 2 o'clock, a. m., when the cars reached their destination. One of our boys, a good fellow, being anxious to get into some hotel to rest, mistook the station house for one and immediately made application for lodging, but was a little chagrined when the police informed him that he was not drunk enough to be received into and furnished lodging at that point; so we all proceeded to other and more desirable quarters and spent the remainder of the night very agreeably and profitably.

The following day was quite favorable for sight-seeing, and was spent in this way. Some of the most striking things on first entering Charleston are, the density of the city, the ancient appearance of many of the buildings, at the same time so many costly new edifices, its historic interests, the foreign element, and the apparently good morals of the people. In a city of seventy-five thousand inhabitants and crowded with excursionists, we did not see one intoxicated or disorderly man. This is the report from many others.

Our first visit to points of interest was paid to the monument of John C. Calhoun, one of the great senatorial trio, and probably the greatest of American statesmen. It is located about the centre of the city, in Marion Square, and cost, we think about thirty thousand dollars or, probably more, we did not learn. Upon the top of the monument is a large statue that is said well represents the noble features of that great and grand son of the South. Then we went through the great central market, a curiosity to all travelers. The new custom house is just complete, having been in course of erection for thirty years and cost \$2,805,000. Uncle Sam may well be proud of this "cottage by the sea," as well as other buildings he claims here. Some of the boys said they went in to see Uncle Sam, but he was not at home. As shipping was a little dull at this time, they supposed that he

had gone off on an excursion. One of his servants, a colored brother, could give no information on the subject. His movements are very strange now-a-days any way.

LATER.—He had doubtless gone to Washington to look after the empty treasury.

Other interesting points we took in were the statue of William Pitt, Earl of Chatham, and Prime Minister of Great Britain; City Hall; Old Post Office, built in the year 1767; the fire-proof building, where public records are kept, Charleston College, South Carolina Military Academy, with Water works, and Fort Moultrie Monument in Battery Park, erected to the sacred memory of the defenders of that famous fort during the Revolution. Upon it is a grand statue of Sergeant Jasper, replacing the flag. We also visited St. Michael's Church, opened for divine service 1761. It is one of the most interesting buildings in Charleston, and has quite an ancient appearance. The bell and clock were imported from England in 1768. It is a huge building and very beautiful inside. Among other churches visited were the German Lutheran, St. Phillips, St. Finbar's Cathedral, and the Laborers Church.

Now we leave the city for a short time, on board a fine steamer for Sullivan's Island, Forts Moultrie and Sumpter and the ocean. The ride is a very pleasant and interesting one and the Island is reached in forty-five minutes. Here on this island is a large town—almost a city—and from it one of the finest ocean views on the American coast, and also a delightful place for surf bathing, in which most of us engaged very freely. Here also stands Fort Moultrie in grand and quiet sublimity, and with Fort Sumpter just on the opposite side of the inlet, defying the entrance of any and all foes into the great city of Charleston. We had the great privilege of going all through Moultrie, the fort of world-wide fame and standing upon the spot where amid the thundering canons and the showers of grape shot, at the peril of his own life, and for his country, in proud triumph Sergeant Jasper leaped upon the walls and replaced the flag, shouting to the heroes of that memorable day: "Let us not fight without a flag!" Never were we braver, and the reason we know it is because it has been said, "It requires true bravery to face the cannon's mouth," and we actually walked up to one of Moultrie's large guns and opened its mouth, and looked in it. We forgot, however, that there had not been a grain of powder in that gun in 20 years. This was painful to us on its first remembrance, after performing such a heroic deed, and we sincerely hope that it will not detract from such an unusual manifestation of bravery. But alas! heroism is not appreciated in these days like it was in Jasper's time anyway! In this fort is enough powder to blow Sullivan's Island into the ocean, and around it are enough canon balls to raze the city of Charleston to the ground.

Moultrie and Sumpter, standing just opposite each other, have been the scenes of many furious and bloody conflicts, and around them mighty armies have often surged to and fro; but to-day everything is quiet and still. Not one soldier in Moultrie and not one gun ready for service. Whether these bloody events will ever be repeated is a problem that time alone can solve.

Sumpter stands as a great sentinel guarding the peace of the South. It is indeed a large fort and can be seen miles away.

Leaving these interesting points, known to all students of history, we soon find ourselves back in the "city of earthquakes." Now, a word about the latter and we will stop: The earthquake is a thing of the past in Charleston, and you never hear it mentioned unless you speak of it first.

But still there are many visible signs of it to be seen. Many large brick buildings are yet in perfect ruins, and others are just recovering from its terrible shock. In our opinion it is not over yet. The water coming up out of the artesian well is real hot; we say hot because warm does not express it. This goes to prove that there are subterranean fires somewhere near by. We were told that the ground after some depth has been reached is full of sulphur. We are no prophet and do not predict.

There are many things we could say, but our time for writing has been very limited, and we have not been able to write what we have creditably. The trip to Charleston is a grand one, and those who make it will never regret the time or money at any reasonable cost.

The success of our trip was largely due to Capt. E. P. Wharton, of Greensboro, who had the management of the excursion throughout. He proposes to run another train to the same place at the same rates in about one month, and those who want to go to Charleston could not be conducted there by a finer gentleman.

At 2 o'clock, p. m., July 31st, we left for home, and reached Jonesboro August 1st at 3 a. m., and a sleepy crowd of boys sought the nearest way to their couches.

P. T. W.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. McIver & Dalrymple.

Two Men Shot to Death.

A telegram to the News and Observer dated Atlanta Aug. 10th says: "Hezekiah Arp, nephew of the original Bill Arp shot two men to death near the State line in Union county yesterday. Arp held a claim against W. T. Bramlet, who was about to leave the State, and had a yoke of steers attached. This produced a quarrel, and Arp shot Bramlet through the heart. Bramlet's brother then took a hand in the row and was shot through the chest, subsequently dying of the wound. Arp belongs to one of the leading families in this section.

Many years of practice has given C. A. Snow & Co., Solicitors of patents at Washington, D. C., unsurpassed facilities for obtaining patents for all classes of inventions. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowance of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column, will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers, and all who have to do with patents.

"Oh, if I had only taken this medicine earlier in life, what years of suffering it would have saved me!" was the touching exclamation of one who had been cured of rheumatism by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Scores of such cases are on record.

That Your Hair
may retain
its youthful color,
fullness, and beauty,
dress it daily
with

Ayer's Hair Vigor
It cleanses the
scalp, cures humors,
and stimulates a
new growth
of hair
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.
Lowell, Mass.