

State Library

JONESBORO LEADER.

VOL. IV. JONESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1891. NO. 23

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, 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. 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, I. O. O. F. 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. M. Regular meeting, every Friday night.

TOWN OFFICERS.
 MAYOR—J. R. WATSON, Esq.
 COMMISSIONERS—Dr. E. P. Shipes, S. H. Buchanan, J. L. Coffey, J. A. Ballentine, James Dalrymple.
 STREET COMMISSIONER—J. A. McIvry.
 CLERK—W. E. Murchison.
 TREASURER—Rein Bryan.
 TOWN MARSHAL—John W. Macmore.

Kentucky Letter.
 RICHMOND, KY., AUG. 26, 1891.
 DEAR LEADER:—I think you are much improved by discarding your "patent chitlings," and printing only "home made" news. This is however, just my opinion, and you can eat more "boiler iron" if you want to without a discontinuance of your friendly visits to this part of the country. It does seem more home like tho' just to have your natural self come once a week. You remind me so much of the time when I lived in the country, for although I could never give up the city for country life again, yet the—"memory haunts me still." Now I didn't say anything to make you feel bad, did I? By the way, speaking of country life reminds me of an incident that occurred between this point and Estill Springs a few weeks since. A very elegant and dignified lady with her two daughters were en route from Cincinnati to spend the summer at the above named watering place, and the young ladies were extremely interested in the beautiful scenery which the beautiful hand of nature had placed all along the line from "Half Way Station" to as far as the eye could reach. Such expressions as "Oh my! Isn't that just perfectly lovely?" and "Did you ever see anything so beautiful?" followed each other fast, much to the amusement of several country lassies who had never seen a town larger than Sanford more than twice in their lives, and to whom climbing hills and looking at blue topped mountains was an every-day business; Consequently the excitement of the two young ladies afforded them more fun than they had had since the old cat had kittens, and they proceeded to enjoy themselves at the expense of the city girls. Such questions as "when did they get loose do you sponse?" were not spoken in whispers. The fun soon changed sides, however, for the dignified lady had "caught on" before the play had hardly begun, and leaning her head covered with a grand suit of gray curls, her radiant eyes scarcely dimmed by 60 summers, twinkling merrily, she said: "Girls! It may be very funny to you, but the laugh doesn't really come in until the country girl comes to the city." The silence that followed was distressingly quiet, and more than two were at once deeply interested in the blue mountain tops and yawning ravines.

Well, the "air ship" is assured at no distant day, and the next time I see the old North State, I may come a flyin', who knows. On last Saturday Prof. Randal at Cincinnati, made a trip to the clouds in his new air ship. The ascension was made from the Zoological Garden, and was a success. Immediately after leaving the earth, the professor got control of his ship and maneuvered it in rather a remarkable manner. He made his ship go in any direction he desired. The machine is constructed in the shape of a boat, upheld by a huge balloon and strong rope. The balloon is 36 yards in length and 60 feet in diameter. It is made of very strong muslin, or canvas, and is filled with gas, 32,700 cubic feet of gas being forced into it through a hose about seven inches in diameter. A valve is operated by the aid of rope, which enables the aeronaut to lower the machine by letting out the gas in case of a storm. The ship is made of wood, representing a shell. On the sides are propellers. These propellers, four in number, are made of umbrellas, and enable the operator to steer and manage his machine to or against the wind. These propellers are operated on the same principle as the wheel on a bicycle. In the center of the air ship is a seat, with handle bars and pedals, similar to a bicycle, and these are operated with the feet.

It will be a nice thing for life insurance solicitors, not only as a means to facilitate business but for escape.

Every Methodist preacher should have an air ship furnished by his conference so that when the bishop desires him to change his drinking water he won't have to trouble the good brothers for money to move his family. Editors don't need air ships, because no one man contains gas enough to run an air ship and a newspaper at the same time. Their traveling is comparatively inexpensive any way, you know, which is as it should be. I think that the editors of our country deserve free seats in the finest palace cars in the land, 10 cent cigars and champagne thrown in.

ELCEFFILLES.

SUMMERVILLE.
 The patrons and friends of the Summerville High School will be glad to learn that Prof. B. T. Hodge has taken charge of the same, as Principal, for a term of ten years, and will open the fall session Sept. 1st. A distinguished divine writes of Prof. Hodge: "I have examined some of the credentials of Mr. Hodge, and find them of a highly satisfactory character. If the testimony of men of known integrity and ample facilities for forming a correct judgement can be occupied, we recognize in Mr. Hodge, a christian gentleman of cultivation and great excellence, an accurate and accomplished scholar, trained in the schools and University of Virginia and an experienced and successful teacher and disciplinarian." Parents and guardians, having children and wards whom they wish well and thoroughly instructed will not hesitate in placing them under his tuition.

Our fine corn crops on the Cape Fear are under water, and it is believed cotton will be greatly damaged by excessive rain.

Rev. J. S. Black is spending this week with his congregation, will preach in Lillington to night, and here again Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. L. B. Chapin, who has been enjoying the sea breeze for the past six weeks, is expected home this week.

Miss Julia Sanders and her brother, Mr. Ed. of Bunn's Level, are visiting at Mr. J. L. Smith's this week.

Mr. R. Sanders, from Johnson, spent a day or so in the village this week.

Some of our people attended the Alliance picnic at Lillington on yesterday. Mr. Butler, President Farmers' Alliance for N. C., was present, and expounded Alliance doctrine very forcibly. A beautiful dinner and pleasant time is reported, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

SWANN'S STATION.
 It is time for the LEADER and its readers to hear from this little story section. There is very little news of importance, however, to relate.

The continued heavy rains have done quite an immense amount of damage to property as well as growing crops. The mill dam at M. V. Morris' mill has washed out the second time this season. The last time it turned the ginhouse over into the creek. The dams of Messrs. Morris & Gross, W. J. Cox & Bro., and J. J. Rosser, are reported as being washed out.

Corn on the river is damaged.

The dam on Half-mile-branch, built to furnish water for W. H. Sikes' turpentine distillery was washed out one day last week.

The wife of Jeff McNeill, colored, died very suddenly last Saturday night. She retired in usual health and next morning was dead.

The condition of Mrs. J. A. Morris, who has been sick for about a month, is unchanged.

One of the late excursionists to Wilmington, from near this place, took on a supply of beer and "old darlin'" and decided to take a trip by water to New Orleans. He went on board a large vessel and entered into conversation with the Captain, who told our friend it was a great risk to run, as he might take the yellow fever, and he would then be compelled to chuck him overboard. It was a sad disappointment to our friend, who was very anxious to make the trip.

ORE HILL.
 Col. Gorrell and family, of Winston, are in town, visiting relatives.

Miss Sue Gilbert returned on Monday from a visit to relatives at Beaufort.

Frank Gorrell has been at home for two weeks, greatly to the enjoyment of his many friends.

Mrs. R. M. Phillips, of Jonesboro, is visiting the family of Mr. A. P. Gilbert.

The old shafts and tunnels in Ore Hill are being cleaned, preparatory to an extensive work of the iron ore which underlies the mammoth hill at this place.

MERRY JAPANESE GIRLS.
 Much Prettier than They are Pictured in Newspapers.

In physiognomic nobility and variety and definiteness of expression, the Japanese women are doubtless, as a rule, inferior to our women; but by way of atonement they have a fixed, facial expression of amiability and girlish sweetness that is extremely fascinating.

This charming expression, which is a result of the habits of obedience, kind disposition and desire to please, inbred and cultivated from their childhood, is common to all classes from the humblest to the highest.

In courteousness, aesthetic taste, good manners and personal cleanliness, the lowly and ignorant women of Japan are far superior to the corresponding grade in America or Europe, and indeed to many who make pretenses to a higher sphere.

Beside the expression of amiability there is another one of contentment and absence of worry that attracts one in these women. This is found even in the servant maids, who are always at beck and call; even in the laborers in the muddy, malodorous rice fields, under a hot sun; even in the poor women and girls who, for one cent an hour, spend ten hours a day stirring tea with their bare hands in a hot kettle.

As regards sparkling, laughing eyes it would be difficult to find anything to match the dark eyes of the Japanese maidens when you chaff them in English, which sounds so funny to them, or in (your) Japanese, which sounds funnier still. They are the merriest girls in the world, always ready to laugh on the slightest provocation, and their laugh is as musical as their language.

They are naturally fond of reading, and there is a large literature especially written for them by authors, male and female. As regards the latter Mr. Aston remarks:

"I believe no parallel is to be found in the history of European letters to the remarkable fact that a very large proportion of the best writings of the best age of Japanese literature was the work of women."

Were I asked, "Are Japanese women beautiful?" I should say that Japanese women are rarely beautiful, because they age too soon; but Japanese girls are often extremely pretty, and; as a rule, delightfully sweet, fascinating and girlish. Japanese men perhaps seem to us somewhat feminine in physical appearance, but in Japan itself this does not strike the eye, because the women are so much more so. They are, indeed, the most womanly women in the world.—Cosmopolitan.

FARMER'S COTTON TRUST.
 Holding the Supply and Bringing up the Price.

A scheme, the main object of which is to save the present crop of cotton from being sacrificed, has been formulated in the city of Columbia, S. C., and is at once to be pushed through all cotton growing districts.

The scheme was originated by a farmer, E. M. Stober, and will be put into active operation by the Alliance, which has already approved it.

The scheme proposes that trust companies, with a capital of from \$20,000 to \$30,000 each, shall be formed in every county within cotton belt.

These companies shall receive as subscriptions, one-third of the cotton crop of members.

So firmly are these trust companies to be bound that cotton thus placed in their trust can positively not be touched for a year.

At the expiration of that time the companies will be dissolved, and the cotton held in trust returned to its owners.

By this means it is calculated to hold the cotton supply for this year down to about 6,500,000 bales, and consequently bring the price up to about 10 cents per pound, instead of six as is the average.

"Five years ago I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and had been given up by my physicians. I began to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after using two bottles of this medicine, was completely cured."—Angus A. Lewis, Ricard, N. Y.

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 CASES 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.

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

Keeps a fine line of Burial Cases in solid walnut and imitation, goss white, and imitation rosewood, glass face-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.

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 MERCHANTS. Excursionists in parties of ten or over—meals 25 cents, lodging 25 cents.

Porters and Hacks meet all Trains and Boats.

J. H. WM. BONITZ, Proprietor.
 Formerly of Goldsboro.

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.