

JONESBORO LEADER.

State Librarian

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JONESBORO DIRECTORY.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
JONESBORO CIRCUIT.
 Rev. J. E. Thompson, Pastor. Charges—Jonesboro, 2nd and 4th Sundays at 11 a.m., and 3rd Sunday at 3 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 at 11 a.m., and 2:30 p.m.; Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45 a.m.; Prayer meeting every other Wednesday night, at 7:30 p.m.

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., and 2:30 p.m.; 2nd Sunday at 11 a.m.; Windsor, 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, 3d 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 Festival 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. Shipps, S. H. Buchanan, J. L. Griffith, J. A. Ballentine, James Fairbanks.
 STREET COMMISSIONER—J. A. McIver.
 CLERK—W. E. Merrihew.
 TREASURER—Robert Bryan.
 TOWN MARSHAL—John W. Muscure.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Kentucky Letter.

WACO, KY., SEPT. 1, 1891.

As I have a few minutes between trains at this point, will send you something to fill up my column. I received your number of August 16th, at Richmond, and am on my muscle. My "com" dated Blue Grass, Ky., Aug. 18th, appeared as dated Aug. 8th, while at the close of the article, a letter supposed to be reproduced, is dated Aug. 19th, should have been July 19th. Now in addition to all that, dear LEADER, will you be kind enough to tell me how you would manage to send the old woman off for a summer vacation, and leave a grass "widow" at home? I have been knocking about this country quite a good deal during the last 10 years, but must confess that that manner of manipulating domestic affairs is beyond my conception, and if that article should ever come before the "eyes of the court," I'm a dead man. That's what makes me so particular about this matter. This thing of making believe it was all in fun is clean out of date. People are more serious now than they used to be. There has been a corresponding progress in almost everything, and of late years folks have come to believe almost anything, and to doubt nothing. So dear LEADER, be mighty particular what you print about a fellow, mighty particular.

The weather, out here, has been perfect for several weeks. Just cool enough to be pleasant. Not quite cool enough for frost yet. Such fields of corn were never seen before by this writer in any state. The wheat and fruit crops are excellent, and Kentucky has enough bourbon, from 3 to 12 years old to last her 10 years. Under such circumstances every man should be at peace with his neighbor, and thank a bountiful Providence for the good things of life, forgetting the bad.

Some time since, I was crossing the Cumberland mountains in eastern Kentucky, and was fortunate in meeting the most singular and loveliest old couple in the world, living all alone, and with the exception of half-a-dozen neighbors, apparently isolated from the balance of mankind, yet perfectly satisfied. The old gentleman, his head white with the frost of 80 winters, insisted upon looking after the comforts of my tired horse himself, and told me his name was Zion. I at once became deeply interested in this simple, yet singularly impressive old gentleman who did not ask my name, but persisted in calling me "Son." While dinner was being prepared by his good wife, he and I talked. He had never been outside of his native county, and listened to my description of great cities and great men with all the wonder of a child. Pointing to a two room log house on the opposite hill, I asked who lived there. Said he, "There lives the best old man in the world. Me and him has been neighbors for 50 years." Then casting his eyes in another direction, he continued, "and there lives one of the best women the good Lord ever made. She has been a widow nigh on to 25 years, and her husband used to preach for us over in the old church where we all meet every Sunday to sing and pray." The situation was entirely new to me. Here was a man not only at peace, but in love and fellowship with all of his neighbors. A man keeping all of the law—loving his neighbor as himself. Cold such a thing be? Here it was before my own eyes, and I looked at the old man with a greater degree of wonder than did Moses at the burning bush.

After dinner, I couldn't find words with which to express my thanks for his hospitality; I was thinking of something higher. When we parted, I grasped his withered hand and said: "Sir, I have read of Zion since my

youth, have heard it preached from a thousand pulpits, but never saw it until now. The good old man looked somewhat bewildered, then shaking my hand for the last time, he said: "My son, if we never meet again on earth, we will in Heaven." Will we? I am afraid that old man will have even fewer neighbors "up there" than he has on earth. His seat will be in front of Abraham and Moses.

ELCEFILLIPS.

CAMERON.

We have failed to report for some time, but don't think it is necessary to apologize, as we have been courting. We had a good time. Suppose you, like some of our near friends, are glad when we sleepeth.

We had the pleasure of spending the night with the Yarbrough brothers, 5 in number at the Planters Hotel in Carthage, last week. We can say with impunity that they are a jovial, high-toned set of brothers.

Mr. A. C. Campbell has got his hands at Carthage at work. We have been scarce of meat since their departure, but thanks, the drink is more plentiful.

We would say by way of information to bee keepers that Messrs. Britt and Stevens are among us. They represent Mr. Jas. B. Pickert, of Nashville, Tenn. They certainly can beat the world handling the little honey producer. They transferred some for Old Crutch and he says it is a success and you know his word is good, so far as it is believed. They are going down about the Borough and ye Ed. had best treat them kindly, for if they can keep the little thing from stinging, they surely can make him sting at will.

We are glad to see Master Tom King back from the north with his sight much improved.

Mrs. Patterson, relict of the late Neill Patterson, was buried at Union Church on last Sunday.

Mr. G. G. Muse has vacated the hotel in town. We learn that Mr. Walter Mills will occupy the same very soon.

Peace and plenty reigns in our midst, and the Lord knows there is plenty of rain to swell the peas and wash down the potatoes. That is our diet just now.

The no fence law is again being agitated. We do hope you editors will assist us in getting the law, we have the no fence. We have had our children minding our cows this summer, to keep them from eating up our neighbor's crop. We dislike to fence our crop and stock both.

BROADWAY.

Fodder pulling is the order now between showers.

Cotton is opening fast considering there is so little sunshine.

Prof. Churchill is teaching a class in vocal music at Concord.

Rev. W. S. Chaffin is preaching at Cool Springs the present week.

Rev. Mr. Dixon filled his pulpit at Juniper church last Saturday and Sunday.

Madam Rumor says there will be a wedding here the present week. The contracting parties are small in stature, but large in nearly every other sense. May success attend them, and their shadows ever grow larger.

There will be a picnic at Concord church on the 2d Saturday in September. Good speaking and singing will form a part of the programme, and we will give you our opinion of the other exercises later.

The favorable seasons we have enjoyed so long, have been discontinued and in lieu thereof we have "gully-washers." The creeks have been higher than ever known before, even by the oldest inhabitant. Upper Little River has been two feet higher than ever before known by the living, and Fall Creek has kicked clear out of gear, washing out the dam of Dal-

rymple & Co., Lawrence & Co., J. T. Kelly, and Thomas gin dam. Thus asserting its independence by taking every dam that obstructed its progress, and nearly destroyed all the growing crops on the low lands.

SAM BOWE.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Sept. 4, 1891.

Secretary Rusk has finished his vacation, paid Mr. Harrison a combined social and business visit, and is now settled at his desk in the agricultural department for the season. He is greatly interested in the Government inspection of dressed meats, authorized by an act of the last Congress, which he was instrumental in pushing through. While he was away the Secretary organized a pork inspection station at Milwaukee and he has applications for stations from Kansas City and Omaha. He says of the new law: "The plan of beef and pork inspection which has been inaugurated in the west is proving a great success. Beef is thoroughly inspected at Chicago by the department, a post-mortem, as it were, being held on each animal, and at the same place the arrangements for inspection have been so thoroughly systematized that the shippers will be prepared to send abroad 1200 hogs a day as soon as the restrictions on American pork are removed by Germany, which I have reason to know will be soon." The Secretary said he had no further information concerning the recent rain-producing experiments of Prof. Dyrenforth than had already appeared in the newspapers. The rain-making experiments although nominally under the Agricultural department are in reality independent, being conducted under a special act of Congress which appropriated the money therefor.

Secretary Foster has extended indefinitely the time within which the 4 1/2 per cent. bonds, which ceased to draw interest Wednesday of this week, may be extended at 2 per cent. Not quite half of the \$51,000,000 which were outstanding when the offer was first made have been presented for extension, and it is said that Secretary Foster accuses the National bank people of having deceived him. A delegation of them from New York were closeted with him yesterday, and it is supposed that these outstanding bonds were under discussion.

Opinion is divided as to whether there is any truth in the rumor that Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt has resigned in a pet, because Mr. Harrison did not act upon his recent recommendation and remove twenty-two Federal officials in Baltimore for "pernicious political activity." Those who believe the rumor do so because they know that Mr. Roosevelt is wealthy and craves nothing for the salary attached to the office and that he is impulsive and seemingly fond of notoriety—every report he has ever made has always found its way into the columns of the press, and there is more than a suspicion that Mr. Roosevelt could easily explain how they got there—more than one of them has been printed in the newspapers before it was received by Mr. Harrison. Those things make it easy for some people to believe that Mr. Roosevelt got his into a "huff" and tendered his resignation to President Harrison. The other view of the matter puts it in a different light. Inasmuch as Mr. Harrison and the members of the cabinet directly concerned have been away from Washington almost continually since Mr. Roosevelt made his report—Mr. Wainmaker says he saw the official copy of the report this week for the first time—it would be manifestly unfair for Mr. Roosevelt to get mad because no action had been taken thereon. He will probably have cause to get mad in the end unless popular belief is wrong, but he has no cause at this time. Mr. Harrison has a good deal more cause to be mad than Mr. Roose-

velt has, on account of the premature publication of this very report, and it is more than probable that he would very gladly accept Mr. Roosevelt's resignation if it could be had without asking for it, and at least two members of the Cabinet have good reason to entertain the same sort of feeling.

President Polk, of the National Farmers' Alliance, when asked whether he contemplated fighting a duel with the North Carolina Editor who has been abusing him and attacking his character, replied: "Of course not. This whole silly duel story was started by a newspaper correspondent in North Carolina for the purpose of trying to make a sensation."

Owing to its bearing upon national politics the news that Lieut. Governor Jones, of "he pays the freight" fame, may become an independent candidate for governor of New York if Flower is nominated by the democrats, has excited the liveliest interest here and is being everywhere discussed. There are lots of democrats who do not hesitate to say that Jones will do just right if he goes into an independent movement, as they consider that he was fairly entitled to the nomination from the democrats. Republicans are of course jubilant over the news, and all of them are wishing that it may turn out to be true.

Secretary Tracy is now at Cape May Point with Mr. Harrison, and it is said that the Gheradi-Walker scandal, which has of late occupied so much space in the metropolitan papers, is the subject upon which Mr. Harrison wanted to confer with the Secretary.

If you could see your own scalp through an ordinary magnifying glass, you would be amazed at the amount of dust, dandruff and dead skin thereon accumulated. The best and most popular preparation for cleansing the scalp is Ayer's Hair Vigor.

DUEL BETWEEN TWO WELL-KNOWN CLUBMEN.

A Midnight Combat.

The police ascertained at an early hour this morning that a sensational duel took place last night in the parlors of one of the most exclusive clubs in the city. One of the principals is a wealthy young artist. His opponent is said to be the son of a railroad president. One of the combatants lies at his home attended by several physicians. The other has escaped. It is rumored that a very beautiful young girl is the cause of the trouble. Full particulars can be found in "Estella's Husband," by May Agnes Fleming, issued to-day. Price 25 cents. Ask your newsman to show you a copy.

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 Melver & Dalrymple's.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Badington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Melver and Dalrymple's.

W. E. MURCHISON,
 Lawyer & Notary Public,

Attorney at Law in the Superior and District Courts of the State upon invitation and appointment, and in the Circuit and District Courts of the United States.

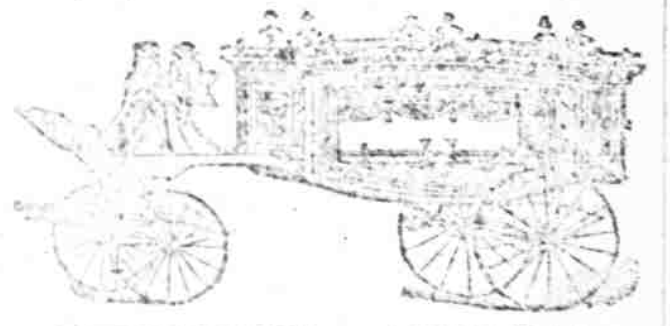
Douglass & Shaw,
 Attorneys-at-Law,

Carthage, N. C.
 Offices in the Federal, Superior and Supreme Courts of the State.

W. H. McNEILL,
 Attorney and Counselor 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 full stock of Hays' Caskets, solid wood, and imitation, gilded, and imitation, and also a full stock of caskets, highly mounted and finished. Common coffins also. Professional services performed when desired.
 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 have located in the rooms next door to W. A. Sloan & Co., in Jonesboro, where I can be found when not called upon for professional or other important matters.

A. J. MONROE, M. D.

Bonitz Hotel,

123 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. Excursions 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.