

THE WASHINGTON GAZETTE.

"THE OLD NORTH STATE FOREVER."

VOL. XIII

WASHINGTON, BEAUFORT CO., N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1890.

NO. 11.

COMPETITION DEFIED
JOB - WORK,
BOTH IN
WORKMANSHIP, PRICES AND
MATERIAL.
Diploma at the New Berne Fair

A Dollar and a Half
Paper for a Dollar and
a Half per Year, and
worth every cent of it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A crown of tartar baking powder
High of all in leavening strength.—
U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17,
1888.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
106 Wall Street, New York
For Sale by J. M. FARROW.

DIRECTORY.

STATE AND GOVERNMENT.
Governor, Daniel G. Fowle, of Wake.
Lieutenant-Governor, Thomas M. Holt
of Alamance.
Secretary of State, William L. Saunders
of Wake.
Treasurer, Donald W. Isham, of Wake.
Auditor, George W. Saunders, of Wayne.
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
Sidney M. Finger, of Catawba.
Attorney General, Theodore F. Davidson,
of Beaufort.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.
Commissioner, John Robinson.
Secretary, T. K. Brewer.
Members, Herbert B. Battle,
Agent Immigration, P. M. Wilson.
SUPREME COURT.
Chief Justice, Wm. J. Smith, of Wake.
Associate Justices, J. J. Davis, of Frank-
lin, Augustus S. Merrimon, of Wake,
James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort,
Edward Alford, of Johnston, and
Burke.

JUDGES SUPERIOR COURT.
First District, George H. Brown, of
Beaufort.
Second District, Frederick Phillips, of
Edgecombe.
Third District, H. G. Connor, of Wilson.
Fourth District, J. W. Clark, of Wake.
Fifth District, John A. Gilmer, Guilford.
Sixth District, E. T. Beckin, of Sampson.
Seventh District, James C. McRae, of
Cumberland.
Eighth District, R. T. Arfield, Iredell.
Ninth District, M. F. Graves, of Yadkin.
Tenth District, John G. Bynum, Burke.
Eleventh District, W. M. Shipp, of Meck-
lenburg.
Twelfth District, James H. Merrimon,
of Beaufort.

REPRESENTATIVES IN CONGRESS.
Senator, Zebulon B. Vance, of Mecklen-
burg; M. W. Ransom, of North-
Carolina.
House of Representatives, First District,
Thomas G. Skinner, of Perquimans.
Second District, H. P. Cheatham, col-
lege.
Third District, C. W. McClammy, Pender.
Fourth District, B. H. Bunn, of Nash.
Fifth District, J. M. Brower, of Surry.
Sixth District, Alfred Rowland, of
Newbern.
Seventh District, J. S. Henderson, Rowan.
Eighth District, W. H. H. Cowles, Wilkes.
Ninth District, H. G. Ewart, Henderson.
Tenth District, W. H. H. Cowles, Wilkes.
Eleventh District, H. G. Ewart, Henderson.
Twelfth District, W. H. H. Cowles, Wilkes.

Sheriff and Treasurer, R. T. Hodges.
Supervisor of the Poor, G. W. Wilkins.
Register of Deeds, M. F. Williamson.
Surveyor, Mayo L. Waters.
Comptroller, Wm. H. Gaskin.
Commissioners of the Public Health, chm:
D. C. Gaskin, F. P. Hodges, F. B.
Hooker, T. I. Waters, J. H. Small,
Attorney.
Board of Health, P. P. Wilkinson,
chm: F. H. Johnson, F. B. Gifford.
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
Rev. Nat. Harding.
Supt. of Health, Dr. W. A. Mount.

CLERGY.
Major, Jos. G. Currencey.
Clerk, J. A. Burgess.
Treasurer, J. B. Sparrow.
Chief of Police, J. G. Griffin.
Commissioner, J. W. Clark, of Wake.
Harris, S. H. Williams, H. B. Mayo, J. D.
Cotton, A. J. Brown, H. A. Bridgers.

MAILS.
Northen due daily at 8 p. m. Closes at
10 p. m.
Greenville, due 12:30, closes 1:30
North and South side river due daily at
9 a. m.; closes at following mornings.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.
New York Office and Post Office Department,
9 a. m. to 5 p. m. G. E. Buckman, P. M.
S. R. Cartow, Ass't.

CIVIL RIGHTS.
Methodist, Rev. W. R. Ware, pastor. Services
every Sunday morning and evening.
Second Baptist Church, 3 p. m. A. W. Thomas, Superintendent.
Presbyterian, Rev. E. Mack, pastor.
Services every Sunday morning and
evening. Sunday School at 9 p. m. Ed-
mund Alexander, Superintendent.
Y. M. C. A. meets every Thursday
night. Prayer meeting every Sunday
at 7 o'clock p. m. Hall over Brown's
Bank.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.
Reform Club, Regular meeting every
Tuesday night at 8 at Town Hall.
W. T. U. Regular meeting every Thurs-
day at 8 at Town Hall.
Club and Union Prayer meeting every
Sunday, in Town Hall at 2:30 p. m.
Band of Hope meets every Friday.

LODGES.
Orr Lodge, No. 101, A. F. and A. M. meet
at Masonic Hall 1st and 3rd Tuesday
nights of each month, E. S. Hoyt, W.
M. R. T. Hodges, Sec.
Phalanx Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F. meets
every 1st and 3rd Friday night at
their hall, C. M. Brown, N. G. W. J.
C. Crumpler, Sec'y.
Washington Lodge, No. 1, 490, Knights
of Honor, meets 1st and 3rd Thurs-
day nights at Odd Fellows' Hall, T.
Carmalt, Dictator; Arthur Mayo,
Reporter; J. R. Ross, R. Reporter.
Chloro Council, No. 329, American Le-
gions of Honor, meets every 2nd and
4th Thursday nights at Odd Fellows'
Hall, C. M. Brown, commander;
W. M. Cherry, collector.
Pamlico Lodge, No. 715, Knights and
Ladies of Honor, meets 2nd and 4th
Sunday nights at Odd Fellows' Hall,
W. M. Cherry, Professor; T. P. Brown,
Secretary.
Excelsior Lodge, No. 31, O. G. C. meets
1st and 2nd Tuesday night at Odd
Fellows' Hall, Dr. S. T. Nicholson,
commander, Dr. H. Sael, Sec'y.

THE TRUE ARISTOCRAT.

Who are the nobles of the earth,
The true aristocrats,
Who need not bow their heads to lords
Nor kneel to kings as their vassals?
Who are the men of toil,
The true aristocrats,
Who need not bow their heads to lords
Nor kneel to kings as their vassals?

These claim no grand heraldry,
And scorn the glittering rod;
Their coat of arms is noble deeds,
Their motto is "God is our God!"
They take not from ancestral graves,
The glory of their name,
But win, as once their fathers won,
The laurel wreath of fame.

THE KISS OF SUDDEN DEATH.

"There is nothing so impos-
sible that a novelist can't lead a story
up to it," said Professor Boyesen,
of Columbia College, as he sat in a
group at the Author's Club.

"That's so," said Edgar Saltus,
"what I've found that the best
schemes for odd fiction are prostra-
ted by the necessary death of the
principal without disclosing the
material for a climax."

"I know what you mean," said
Editor Gilder of the Century Maga-
zine, "and I wonder why some of
you gentlemen don't extend a roman-
ce by spiritualistic communication
from the actors. Now you, Profes-
sor Smith, you're a scientist, why
don't you do it?"

The gentleman thus addressed
was Professor Crainard Gardner
Smith, of Cornell University.

"And I have the start of it in
mind now," Professor Smith re-
plied. "Once when I was in jour-
nalism, I had occasion to go over a
pile of old Liverpool newspapers,
and thus came upon a remarkable
paragraph in the ships news.

"The languages of
commerce it was to the effect that
the good ship Empress, just ar-
rived from Australia, reported that
while rounding the Cape of Good
Hope she had been driven south-
ward far out of her course by a
storm, and away down the south-
ern Atlantic had sighted a vessel
drifting aimlessly about. The first
mate boarded her, and returning,
reported that the derelict was the
ship Albatross. That she had been
abandoned was plain, for all the
boats were gone, and so were the
log and ship's instruments. On deck
close by the companion hatch lay
two bodies, or rather skeletons, clad
in weather rotted garments that
showed them to have been man
and woman. These bodies were
headless, and the heads were no-
where to be found on the deserted
deck. The mate found on the cab-
in table an open book, with writ-
ing on its pages. A pen lay on
table and a small inkstand, in
which the ink had evidently long
since dried. The book was evi-
dently a journal ordinary, so the
mate reported, and he put it in his
pocket, meaning to carry it aboard
the Empress, but when he was get-
ting down into his small boat the
book slipped from his pocket, fell
into the water and sank. The Al-
batross was badly waterlogged and
he thought could not have floated
much longer. To this report the
editor of the paper added a note say-
ing that the readers would all
doubtless remember that the Al-
batross had sailed from Liverpool
several years before, bound for
Australia, and was thought to have
gone down with all on board, as no
news of her had since been received.
That was the substance of the re-
markable paragraph. What was
most remarkable to me, a news
paper man, was that the Liver-
pool paper had evidently made no
effort to learn the owner's name
of the Albatross, the name of her
captain and crew, or whether or
not she carried any pas-
sengers.

"I carefully searched the files to
see if there were any further refer-
ence to the case. There was none.
After the manner of his kind the
editor of the paper had so it seems,
taken it for granted that his
readers would remember all the
particulars that they wanted to
know.

"A few weeks after that I went
into northern Vermont to report the
Benton murder trial, which was at
tracting much more than local
attention. I was pleased to
find that the prosecuting attorney
was an old classmate of mine, but

not pleased to find that he had
become a spiritualist. I mentioned
the headless bodies to him, and, as
a joke, asked him to conjure up
the two spirits in a séance so as to
solve the mystery. Well, we tried
to—

"And failed, of course," inte-
rupted Edgar Fawcett.

A quizzical expression came into
Professor Smith's face and he said:

"Oh, no; we got the whole story
through a medium. The bodies
were those of Arthur Hartley and
Helen Rankins," and he looked
defiantly around the circle for a
contradiction. "It was Hartley
whose communication we got
through the Vermont medium,
and this is what he said:

"Helen and I were passengers
aboard the Albatross. My uncle
John promised me a fortune. He
was confident that an explosive of
his invention would work such
wonders in the Australian mines
that within ten years we would go
back to England rich beyond the
dreams of avarice. One day Uncle
John got into a hot dispute with
Captain Raymond about the effi-
cacy of the wonderful explosive
compound. The Captain seemed
doubtful. Uncle John was for the
instant angry.

"I'll show you then," he said,
and he rushed into the cabin where
his boxes were stored and came out
shortly with two tin cans, each
holding something less than a pint.
He unscrewed the top of one, dis-
closing a brownish powder. Take
care!" said the captain, who
seemed needlessly cautious and
somewhat fearful.

"Why I thought you said it was
useless," said Uncle John with a
laugh; "and yet you are afraid of it
look here." He lighted a match
and held it close to the powder. A
dark smoke arose that instantly
enveloped the flames and floated off,
leaving a queer smell. That was
all.

"Perfectly harmless, captain,"
continued uncle, who had now re-
covered his usual good nature. Per-
fectly harmless—unless you wet it.
Then look out!"

"He made a sort of a dampling
for dinner and a great lot of it re-
mained. Uncle John took a mass
of this dough, for it was little else,
squeezed it until it was quite dry,
and moulded it into a ball. 'Come
with me,' he said, 'and Arthur,
he took the cans and we followed
him to the deck. There he careful-
ly covered the ball of dough with
powder, and going to the side cast it
as far as he could out on the placid
sea. As the ball struck the water
there was a loud explosion, and the
spray was thrown high into the
air. The crew who had been
hauling over the port rail toward,
turned and rushed over to see
what was up. Uncle John made
another ball and threw it with like
result.

"Oh, honey torpeders," growled
one of the men, and they turned
back to their places. Uncle John,
now evidently anxious to give us
thorough proof of the value of his
compound, was for throwing more
balls, when the boatswain, rolling
aft, touched his hat and said to the
captain:

"Please, sir; there's a big black
shark, as has showed his fin huff
her port bow, and it so be that the
doctor'll wait er bit with his tor-
peders we'll show 'um some fun a
catchin' huff it."

"All right, bo'sun," said the cap-
tain, as we all went over to the
port side.

"There he is," said the captain,
pointing to a sharp black thing
that, rising just above the water
was cutting quietly through it.
"That is his fin, and there's a big
shark under it, or I'm much mis-
taken."

The men fell back and looked ea-
gerly. The cook handed up a big
chunk of meat. "Wipe it as dry
as you can," said uncle, "and tie it
firmly to the rope." When this
was done he sprinkled the pow-
der from the can over the meat;
then he carried it cautiously to the
rail. The shark was cruising back-
ward and forth. Uncle lowered
the meat slowly into the water,
right in front of the monster. He
saw the bait and darted after it,
and there was a tremendous report
and the spray flew into our faces
as we leaned over the rail. The
next moment we saw the big fish
floating motionless on the water.
"Blessed if it wasn't blowed in
his head close off," exclaimed the
boat swain.

"It was so. That terrible com-

-pound of Uncle John's had needed
only the impact of the shark's
teeth to explode it with deadly ef-
fect."

"Oh, it's only a fish story," Ed-
gar Fawcett interrupted, when
Professor Smith, who is an expert
elocutionist, had spoken thus far in
the assumed character of the dead
man.

"It is a lovely story, Professor
Smith went on, with no lapse from
the impact of the shark's teeth
example showed another beautiful
in applique which served as a founda-
tion for fine work in gold thread and
beads.

Lace dresses are exceedingly fash-
ionable and are particularly well
adapted to the wearing of enameled
jewelry which has now attained un-
precedented magnificence and variety.
The rage for orchids must account
for this advance in the jeweller's art,
since the extraordinary size of some
orchids, their singular shapes and
combination of color to say nothing
of the wonderful differences existing,
afford never ending opportunities
for imitation. Enameled flowers of
other kinds are also in favor and al-
together these specimens of the do-
mestic distance all competing
models, although occasionally one
sees an oval brooch set formally in
pearls or diamonds, but this is quite
exceptional. The fancy for enameled
jewelry extends to mourning
jewelry where black daisies or clover
leaves are really pretty with pearl,
diamond or gold centres or perhaps
a pearl dew drop on a leaf. Black
enameled leaves with a delicate outer
rim of gold give a change and with
all mourning styles, the earring cor-
responds. In colored enamels, the
flower chosen is often too pronoun-
ced for repetition in earrings and in
this case solitary diamonds or pearls
are in order.

In the arrangement of the hair
there is great liberty but for evening
styles are unusually light with more
or less elaborateness of coiling and
twisting. Fillets are so handsome
and really such a pretty mode of
ornamentation that they continue
fashionable, the more so as oppor-
tunity for great extravagance in set-
tings of precious stones is given.
With fillets of course the classic way
of hair dressing become a necessity
and that duffins all over which few
ladies can arrange for themselves, but
it is so much the better of course for
the business of hairdressing. Flowers
are in garlands, in small sprays or
single blossoms of moderate size and
where small flowers are not selected,
the choice lies between roses and or-
chids. Lilies either white or purple
are very fashionable, the more so as
white and purple shades are general-
ly popular.

The most useful study in Saratoga
fashions is that afforded by fur capes
because they are what will be worn
during the Fall and Winter in cities.
C. C. Shayne, the leading New York
Furrier who has set style at water-
ing places since it became "the thing"
to wear fur capes in summer, is re-
sponsible here by at least a half dozen
representations to say nothing of new
combinations such as gray or black Him-
mer with seal or Hudson Bay sahn
white very becoming capes are of
Mandarin, a white, fluffy fur that is
sometimes set off by a dark seal of
Hudson Bay sahn collar. High
shoulders are universal and the collar
is quite a fearless being so con-
trived as to open down the necks for
warm weather wear, with capacity for
being drawn close in winter. Shapes
in collars differ much, but the most
fashionable are the rolling, Medica,
Lillian which reaches to the end of
the cape in front, the standing with
Queen Anne finish and the Ada. The
handsomest cape here cost one thou-
sand dollars has just been furnished
by Shayne to a New York lady and
is of Russian sable.

Mulle, lawn or batiste are stylish
combined with velvet or silk either
of which may compose sleeves, vest,
collar and revers. Silks may form
portions of the skirt or an underskirt,
velvet being unusually placed in one
or more rows around a plain skirt or
perhaps as a flange.

LUCY CARTER.

All Must Yield to Her.

"Madam," said the doctor, "I
fear your husband will not live
through tomorrow."

"Begin yer pardon," broke in
Bridget "but ye'd better not let
anythin' like that happen to-mor-
row. It's me day out."—The Ep-
och.

FASHION AT SARATOGA.

**New Costumes—Jewelry—Hair
Dressing—Furs—Thin and
Thick Fabrics.**

Several elegant dresses recently
worn have shown solid fronts of rich
embroidery. In one of dark helio-
tropic faille, both sides and front
were a mass of embroidery set with
beads and furnished at intervals with
silk cords, and another beautiful
example showed crochet figures in
applique which served as a founda-
tion for fine work in gold thread and
beads.

Lace dresses are exceedingly fash-
ionable and are particularly well
adapted to the wearing of enameled
jewelry which has now attained un-
precedented magnificence and variety.
The rage for orchids must account
for this advance in the jeweller's art,
since the extraordinary size of some
orchids, their singular shapes and
combination of color to say nothing
of the wonderful differences existing,
afford never ending opportunities
for imitation. Enameled flowers of
other kinds are also in favor and al-
together these specimens of the do-
mestic distance all competing
models, although occasionally one
sees an oval brooch set formally in
pearls or diamonds, but this is quite
exceptional. The fancy for enameled
jewelry extends to mourning
jewelry where black daisies or clover
leaves are really pretty with pearl,
diamond or gold centres or perhaps
a pearl dew drop on a leaf. Black
enameled leaves with a delicate outer
rim of gold give a change and with
all mourning styles, the earring cor-
responds. In colored enamels, the
flower chosen is often too pronoun-
ced for repetition in earrings and in
this case solitary diamonds or pearls
are in order.

The most useful study in Saratoga
fashions is that afforded by fur capes
because they are what will be worn
during the Fall and Winter in cities.
C. C. Shayne, the leading New York
Furrier who has set style at water-
ing places since it became "the thing"
to wear fur capes in summer, is re-
sponsible here by at least a half dozen
representations to say nothing of new
combinations such as gray or black Him-
mer with seal or Hudson Bay sahn
white very becoming capes are of
Mandarin, a white, fluffy fur that is
sometimes set off by a dark seal of
Hudson Bay sahn collar. High
shoulders are universal and the collar
is quite a fearless being so con-
trived as to open down the necks for
warm weather wear, with capacity for
being drawn close in winter. Shapes
in collars differ much, but the most
fashionable are the rolling, Medica,
Lillian which reaches to the end of
the cape in front, the standing with
Queen Anne finish and the Ada. The
handsomest cape here cost one thou-
sand dollars has just been furnished
by Shayne to a New York lady and
is of Russian sable.

Mulle, lawn or batiste are stylish
combined with velvet or silk either
of which may compose sleeves, vest,
collar and revers. Silks may form
portions of the skirt or an underskirt,
velvet being unusually placed in one
or more rows around a plain skirt or
perhaps as a flange.

LUCY CARTER.

All Must Yield to Her.

OCRACOKE.

A ROMANTIC ISLAND—DELIGHTFUL RE-
SORT—BEAUTIFUL SCENERY—A
SPLENDID HOTEL WITH HOS-
PITABLE KEEPERS—
BOATING, FISHING,
BATHING AND
SPORTS OF
ALL KINDS.

From the Greensboro North State.
Ernest Tate, Rob Mebane and
Mayne Albright, three of our most
popular young gentlemen, have just
returned from a two weeks sojourn
on Ocracoke island in Eastern North
Carolina, and from them we learn a
great deal about this resort which
is not known to those who have
never visited it. The island, which
is a part of the territory of Hyde
county, is situated about forty miles
from the main land and is surround-
ed by the waters of Pamlico sound
on the one side and the Atlantic ocean
on the other. The island extends from
Hatters inlet to Ocracoke inlet, is
about twenty-five miles in length
and two miles across at the widest
part, and constitutes a link in the
chain of land which borders the eastern
coast of North Carolina. Ocracoke
is reached by the steamers from
New Berne, the distance being sev-
enty-five miles, thirty-five from
New Berne to the mouth of the
Neuse river and thence through
Pamlico sound forty miles to the
island. The Messrs. Spencer Brothers
are proprietors of the Ocracoke
hotel, a commodious hostelry suffi-
cient for over three hundred and
fifty guests. The steamer Beaufort
which plies between New Berne and
Ocracoke, is also owned by the same
proprietors. As soon as the traveler
boards the beautiful steamer the hos-
pitality of the managers and propi-
etors begins to greet him. The boat
is commanded by Captain Parvin,
who is all attention to his passengers
and, who, together with the purser,
Mr. Carmalt, makes the trip of ten
hours one of real pleasure.

The traveler feels that he has
reached a haven when he arrives at
the Ocracoke hotel, meets the cordial
greeting and shares the unbound-
ed hospitality of the generous and
accomplished proprietors. These
gentlemen are ever on the lookout
for the comfort of their guests, and
nothing seems to give them greater
pleasure than to cater to the wants
and wishes of their visitors. A well
kept hotel is the exception, and
Messrs. Spencer Brothers deserve a
place in the front rank of hotel keep-
ers. The cuisine is of the first or-
der, and at every meal the table is
literally burdened with the most de-
licious food—all kinds of game as
well as fish, shell fish, crabs, oys-
ters, &c.

The hotel is also provided with a
commodious dancing hall and a first
rate band of music, which add much
to enjoyment of the guests.

The attractions provided by na-
ture are unending. The island it-
self is one of Creation's prettiest and
most romantic pieces of handiwork.

A long strip of land, covered with
a luxuriant growth of live oak and
yeopon trees, and surrounded by the
majestic rolling waves of the ocean.
Quiet, shady promenades, elegant
drives, splendid surf bathing and a
beautiful beach. Among the sports
are boating, sailing, fishing, bathing
and driving. Immediately in the
middle of the island is a beautiful
placid little lake called Silver lake,
and here those who are disinclined to
brave the ocean billows find a safe
place for rowing and fishing.

The sand hills, not barren and
bleak as the name would perhaps
suggest, but beautiful mounds cov-
ered with green grass and densely
shaded by the live oaks and yeopon.
Here beneath the spreading branches
of the trees, in the cool recesses of
the quiet little nooks, many a devo-
ted swain is wont to pour out his tale
of love, whilst the blush upon his
fair maidens cheek is kissed away by
the gentle ocean breeze.

Gordian Knot.

Gordius, a peasant, being chosen
king of Phrygia, dedicated his
wagon to Jupiter, and fastened the
yoke to a beam with a rope of bark
so ingeniously that no one could
untie it. Alexander was told that
"whoever undid the knot would
reign over the whole East." "Well
then," said the conqueror, "it is
thus I perform the task," and, so
saying, he cut the knot in twain with
his sword.

BRANCH NOMINATED.

Everybody Pleased.—Branch's
Election Assured.

Elizabeth City was overflowing
with delegates and lobbyist the day
preceding the convention, and it
was safe to say that the delegates
had their minds fixed and were on-
ly waiting the time to cast the vote.
The commanding figure of Branch,
as he was moving in and among
his friends, inspired all with the
hope that he was surely the com-
ing man.

Maj. Latham, Gov. Jarvis and
Col. Harry Skinner were on the
ground and would not have
cared if Congressional light-
ening had given them a shock.

The managers of the Branch
campaign were a little nervous yet
confident—and when news was
brought that Pitt county in her
caucus had decided to cast her so-
lid 52 for Branch, everything was a
certainty and the convention
hour was eagerly hailed. Exactly
at 4:30 o'clock Chairman Small
called the vast assemblage to order
and stated the purpose for which
the convention was called. His re-
marks were fervid, forcible and
well timed.

The usual committees were appoint-
ed and upon their report, the Con-
vention was permanently organi-
zed with Col. W. S. Carter of Hyde,
Chairman, and H. T. Greenleaf,
secretary, assisted by the Demo-
cratic Press.

On motion, it was declared by
the chairman that nominations
were in order and amidst the great-
est enthusiasm, W. G. Lamb, of
Martin was recognized by the chair
and put in nomination W. A. B.
Branch, of Beaufort, Mr. Lamb's
speech was short, but magnificent
and it spoke volumes. Mr. King,
of Pitt, and F. B. Hooker, Beau-
fort, in appropriate speeches se-
cured Branch's nomination.

L. L. Smith, of Gates, in an elo-
quent and soul stirring address
placed in nomination Gen'l Rob-
erts, which was seconded by several
gentlemen. Col. Lucas, of Hyde,
and W. P. Shaw, of Hertford, were
put in nomination also.

The balloting then began. Branch
received 171. Roberts' 120. Lucas
17. Shaw 23 and Skinner the rest.
Branch was declared the nominee.
Long and prolonged calls for
Branch, Roberts, Shaw, Skinner,
Lucas and others continued, until
the Convention was satiated upon
politics, oratory, eloquence, bun-
combe, etc.

Everybody happy and Branch is
our next Congressman.

Throwing Out Hints.

When a Georgia farmer found out
that his son John was sparking a
certain farmer's daughter for a year
or more without settling any ques-
tion, he called him out behind the
stack and said to him:

"John do you love Susan Tink-
er?"

"I guess I do, dad."

"And does she love you?"

"That's what I dunno, and I'm
'frail to ask her."

"Well, you'd better throw out a
few hints tonight and find out. Its
no use wearing out boot leather un-
less you are going to marry her."

"That night at ten o'clock John
came home a wreck. His face was all
scratched up, his ear was bleeding,
his hat gone, and his back was covered
with mud.

John! John! What on earth is
the matter? exclaimed the old man,
laying down his paper.

"I've bin over to Tinker," was
reply.

"And—and—"

"Susan."

"What kind of hint?"

"Why I told her I'd been hoofing
it two miles four nights a week for
the last year to sit up with her while
she chawed wax and sung through
her nose, and now I reckoned it was
time for her to brush her teeth and
darn up her stockings, cure the bile
on her chin and tell the old folks
that we're engaged."

"And her father bounced you?"

"No, dad, no; that's where I'm
consoled. It took the whole gasted
family, including Susan, two hired
men, and three dogs, and then I was
not more than half licked. I guess
I moved on 'em too soon, dad—I
guess it wasn't quite time to throw
out.

SAAC A. SUGG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Late of Rodman, Sugg & James.
GREENVILLE, N. C.
Office old stand of Rodman, Sugg &
James. Will attend the Courts of Greene
and Beaufort counties. Practices in
State and Federal Courts.

J. H. SMALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.

S. T. BECKWITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Feb. 6, '90.

A. B. PENDER,
TORSORIAL ARTIST,
MAIN ST., WASHINGTON, N. C.
Dibble's Old Stand.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
C. M. BROWN
MAIN STREET, WASHINGTON, N. C.
Collections solicited and remittance
made promptly.
Exchange bought and sold.

University of North Carolina.
Fall Term Opens September 4th, 1890.
TUITION, \$30.
Four regular courses of study. Classi-
cal, Philosophical, Literary, Scientific.
Special courses in Chemistry, Civil
and Electrical Engineering, Pharmacy,
and other studies.
Separate schools of Law and Medi-
cine, whose students may attend the
University lectures.
Address,
HON. KEMP P. BATTLE, HILL, D.
GREENSBORO, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS

HOTEL MERRIAM,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
First class accommodations for La-
dies. Cars leave Hotel 8 a. m.; arrive
p. m. Through to New York in 24
hours. Up-river Steamers stop at the
Hotel.
Headquarters for Hunters. Best shoot-
ing in North Carolina. Logs and horses
furnished. Ticket office and express
office in the Hotel. Telegram for rooms,
J. E. MERRIAM, Proprietor.

THE ORTON,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
Best appointed Hotel in the Stat
SWINDELL HOTEL,
SWAN QUARTER, N. C.
W. B. SWINDELL, Prop'r.
Refitted and refurbished.—Best Hotel
in Hyde county.—Table well supplied.
—Servants attentive.—In every way
better prepared to accommodate the
public than ever before. may25:11

HOTEL ALBERT.
NEW BERNE, N. C.
All the Modern Conveniences.
THE KING HOUSE,
GREENVILLE, N. C.
MRS. SHERIFF KING, PROP'ESS
Pleasantly situated in business part of
the city. Large addition to buildings.
Every comfort of the traveling public can
be had. The best table the market will
afford. Stop at the King House, and
you will stop again.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
WINDSOR, N. C.
Fries back at all steamers. Telegraph
office attached. Livery stables. Give
us a call when passing through or
stopping at Windsor, and if you don't
have a good time and want to go there
again the gray mile is yours.
J. K. MOODY, Prop.

EDMUNDSON'S
NEW EUROPEAN HOTEL,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.
American and European Plan. Wait-
ing rooms free. Porters meet every
train. Baggage handled free.

BAY VIEW HOTEL,
EDENTON, N. C.
Terms Reasonable. Hack met every
train and boat. No charge for convey-
ance.

EDMUND ALEXANDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND
REAL ESTATE AGENT
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Will be at Aurora every 1st and 3rd
Wednesday nights, and at Patego every
2nd and 4th Wednesday nights.
nov15

W. Z. MORTON, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of the
District and in Martin county.
Special attention given to the collec-
tion of claims and conveyancing.
Office formerly occupied by the
late C. U. Hill.

SAAC A. SUGG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Late of Rodman, Sugg & James.
GREENVILLE, N. C.
Office old stand of Rodman, Sugg &
James. Will attend the Courts of Greene
and Beaufort counties. Practices in
State and Federal Courts.

J. H. SMALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.

S. T. BECKWITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Feb. 6, '90.

A. B. PENDER,
TORSORIAL ARTIST,
MAIN ST., WASHINGTON, N. C.
Dibble's Old Stand.

BANKING HOUSE
OF
C. M. BROWN
MAIN STREET, WASHINGTON, N. C.
Collections solicited and remittance
made promptly.
Exchange bought and sold.

Do you take the GAZETTE?
taug7