

The Roanoke Beacon.

The Official Paper of Washington County.

Published Every Friday by THE ROANOKE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

W. FLETCHER AUBSON, Editor. C. V. W. AUBSON, Business Manager.

Subscription price, \$1.25 per year. Advertisements inserted at low rates. The writer will not be responsible for the views of correspondents.

All articles for publication must be accompanied by the full name of the writer. Correspondents are requested not to write on but one side of the paper.

All communications must be sent in by Thursday morning or they will not appear.

Address all communications to THE ROANOKE BEACON, Plymouth, N. C.

We appeal to every reader of THE ROANOKE BEACON, to aid us in making it an acceptable and profitable medium of news to our citizens. Let Plymouth people and the public know what is going on in Plymouth. Report to us all items of news—the arrival and departure of friends, social events, deaths, serious illnesses, accidents, new buildings, new enterprises and improvements of whatever character, changes in business—indeed anything and everything that would be of interest to our people.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1891.

WHY!

We have heard men of intelligence ask why Plymouth, Tarboro, Edenton, Washington and other Eastern towns could not have real estate booms like Winston, Durham, Oxford, Raleigh and other Western towns.

Why? That is indeed a question for us of the East to ask. Why are the Western towns growing rich? What means the real estate booms of the West?

Why? Is it that they are more worthy of the riches that are being laid at their doors? Are they blessed with greater advantages than we are? Is land in those towns more valuable than the lands of our Eastern towns? Is there more natural advantages offered by them than we can offer?

No! Then why is it? It is this: We cannot take up a local paper of those Western towns, but that we see under a blazing head "Auction Sale of Town Lots," or a sale to be made by some Land Improvement Company. We glance at the columns of the State dailies and there we see big advertisements of land for sale. Those towns advertise and push town property. They offer all kinds of inducements to get capitalists to purchase and locate among them. They buy and sell real estate just to keep the thing moving.

What are we doing in this line? Why is it that Plymouth cannot have a boom in real estate? Is it for lack of land? No. Here is a town where real estate should be on a boom, with our wonderful back country, which is as fine a farming country as any to be found in the State; our water front is not excelled by any town. We have almost every advantage of becoming a city, but there is a lack of push and enterprise about our citizens.

Do we find in those progressive Western towns as many vacant lots as are found in the central part of our town? No. Then if the men who own these vacant lots would make an effort we could also have a real estate boom. If they would advertise these lots in big style as the Western towns do, they could get big prices for their land, and men of capital would come among us to seek investments.

If we want a real estate boom we must advertise the real estate in such a way as to attract men of money from other states. Let us have real estate and land improvement companies like the Western towns, and then we may have real estate booms, and not before.

The News and Observer in referring to the movement of the Third or People's party, which is now agitating the minds of some of the Alliance men and the rejected office seekers of the old parties, urges upon the Democrats not to forsake their party. It says:

The Democratic party in North Carolina has always been the PEOPLE'S party, and nothing more and nothing less. It is bound to so continue. It cannot be anything else. Its objects and purposes are to benefit the people of North Carolina, to minister to their prosperity, to perpetuate their freedom and add to their happiness. Mistakes may have occasionally been made, such as the last legislature made about the Public Printing contract—but those errors generally do not amount to much, and have usually been corrected. If Federal matters have not been properly managed, the fault does not lie at the door of the Democratic party. Especially nothing improper can be charged against any of our North Carolina Senators or Representatives. They have stood by the people in every contest.

Why, then, should any part of our Democratic people turn their backs on the Democratic party? It has in the past been the safe-guard of the people, and whatever changes have been accomplished for their benefit have been through its instrumentality.

It presents the only practical hope of future relief. The party now has the Federal House of Representatives by a large majority; in any event, its nominee will be the next President of the United States, and within two years the Republicans will probably lose their hold upon the Federal Senate.

Just as the Democrats are thus on the eve of obtaining possession of the government, why should any Democrat forsake it?

The old Veterans of North Carolina are in camp at Wrightsville this week. This is the first time the old soldiers have been given an opportunity of meeting together since their flag was furled at Appomattox in 1865. Hon. M. W. Ransom and other distinguished gentlemen will address them while in camp and a grand time is stored for the present.

PLYMOUTH.

WHAT OTHERS SAY ABOUT US.

It is with pleasure we take the following encouraging words about our town from one of our most valued exchanges, the Rocky Mount Argonaut. Under the above head, it says:

Another of the towns of Eastern Carolina which is beginning to feel the impulse of the new life which is pervading this section and which has before it a bright future, is Plymouth. The writer lived there when a boy, and has always felt a kindly interest in the town, and it is a source of pleasure to learn that it is waking up. The advantages and surroundings of the place are such as to guarantee a prosperous future if her citizens will wisely and energetically improve their opportunities. It has a fine and fertile back country, a good truck soil and good facilities for transportation. It has water navigation to the Virginia cities and the North, placing it within a few hours of the Albemarle & Raleigh railroad, gives them connection with the interior of the State and a market for their fish. With all these advantages, there is nothing to keep Plymouth from becoming a prosperous and thriving place, and we believe there is a bright future before it.

In commenting upon our growth and prosperity, our advantages, &c., the Norfolk Virginian says:

"The people of Plymouth and their splendid capabilities have been known to us for nearly half a century. Genial and self-possessed in peace and war, they have been slow like Virginians, in utilizing opportunities for expansion and wealth. They are now, however, in touch with the new spirit of the old South and will contest with the people of other towns in North Carolina for mastery in growth and prosperity. The Virginian expects Plymouth to give a good account of the energy, enterprise and business progress of her citizens during 1891."

THE OUTLOOK IN OHIO.

Economist-Falcon.

Ohio is one of the pivotal States upon whose election in November the Presidential election will greatly hinge in 1892 and this fact is fully recognized by the Democrats of that State.

Governor Campbell of Ohio who is the Democratic candidate for re-election attended the annual celebration of the Randall Club at Silver Lake in Pittsburg Pa. on the 22d inst of last week, and discussed the Democratic situation in Ohio freely and in all its aspects. Governor Campbell, is speaking of the situation in Ohio, said that the Democrats were aroused to the magnitude of the occasion both in its State and National importance.

Ex-President Cleveland would make six speeches in the canvass, Governor Hill of New York will also address the people of Ohio in the canvass, and Jerry Simpson and Senator Peffer of Kansas. The two former gentlemen will be invited by the Democratic party and the two latter by the Farmers Alliance. The latter party is very strong in Ohio now and they are hand in hand with the Democrats. They will nominate no ticket this year. Governor Campbell says the Tariff will be the main issue. The farmers generally favor free coinage but the McKinley Tariff bill is the absorbing issue and the Republican farmers and working-men are disgusted with it.

The Hamilton county and Cincinnati district for Governor Campbell in the Democratic party is dying out and the heated canvass will bring out more and more, their Democratic instincts as the canvass progresses. The canvass must turn upon the Tariff issue and on the question of the McKinley Tariff bill the popular sentiment of Ohio is intensely Democratic.

STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS, AS GATHERED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND ELSEWHERE.

The Tarboro Southerner says that the tobacco acreage of Rocky Mount township for last year was 25 acres yielding in round numbers 70,000 pounds of tobacco, selling for \$9,500. These 25 acres this year have increased to 283, on which is as fine a crop as one should wish to behold.

A special to the Raleigh News and Observer from Charlotte says that during a violent thunder storm Friday evening in Long Creek township, lightning struck a barn where five men had fled for safety, completely wrecking the structure and killing Edmund Anderson, colored, and fatally injuring Mr. Neal Sample, a prominent farmer of that section, and a colored boy. Neither are expected to live.

The Raleigh News and Observer says: It now appears that the World's Fair Appropriation voted by the last General Assembly to be paid from such residue of the direct tax funds should not be called for by claimants cannot be paid over for that purpose, for the reason that it will all probably be called for. Gov. Holt expresses the opinion that after all the claims are paid there will not be enough left for the \$25,000 appropriation. This appropriation cannot be paid over till all claims upon the direct tax fund by those entitled to recover have been satisfied.

Ambrose Guyton, aged 17 years, of Cleveland county, was jailed in Shelby Sunday, charged with an attempted rape upon a young girl. When the girl resisted the assault, he beat her cruelly over the head with brass knuckles inflicting serious injuries.—Progressive Farmer.

Washington will have a first class ice factory in about two weeks. It will be located near the old Brown warehouse. It is to be hoped that when this new enterprise is in operation our people will be able to purchase ice at a reasonable price. The New Bern ice factory is selling ice in 20 pound lots at one quarter cent per pound.—Washington Gazette.

A young white woman was brutally assaulted on Friday last near Margarettsville by two negro men. The lady was out walking with her husband when the men came up, and together overpowered the white man, and fled him, after which one held him while the other accomplished his purpose upon the lady. The negroes were arrested and jailed.

A little four and a half year old colored boy, the son of John Peterson, who met with the accident of having a watermelon seed lodged in his windpipe a week ago, and which it was found impossible to move, was brought up to the city yesterday from his home near Havelock and taken to Dr. Duffy's office where the windpipe was cut into and the seed removed, after which the little sufferer regained the use of his voice, of which he had been almost deprived, and now seems to be doing well.—New Bern Journal.

'FLIPP'

HIS LONG SILENCE IN HEREIN EXPLAINED—HE SURVIVES THE MOSQUITO WAR BUT GOT CAUGHT IN A TRAP—HOW TO HAVE A SMALL WAIST.

Mr. Editor, I have been many days, yes weeks since I gave you an inkling of the things seen and things not seen in my daily rounds.

You and many of your readers might have had a sneaking idea that "that wife of mine" had put a wasp into my literary cap, because I had made public the private affairs of our family, but though she has raised Cain and a lot of it, that is not why I have kept silent.

I met with a very serious accident some weeks ago which caused me to lay up and I was unable to write. It happened thus: You no doubt have a slight remembrance of the mosquito war which we had this summer, yes, you remember it, so does all the inhabitants of Plymouth and I am sure the thought of those pesky critters, which yet linger on the river front and suburbs of the town will ever remain fresh in their minds. The thought of what we had to endure makes the blood run cold in our veins.

Well, me and mine did not escape the tormentors. At night they would attack us as a mighty army and through the day their pickets would keep up a skirmish battle. It was amusing to see our people at that time, everybody was mad and to be out in the open air they had to be fighting mad. A look down the streets at night reminded one of the Indian Camping ground, every family had a 'sketer' smoke or Camp fire, and they sit around it with as much grace, if not as much peace, as the Indian ever did.

Now for my accident. We had some screens made for the windows with the hope of keeping the tormentors out, and as the family were gone when the screens were finished I thought I would be smart and put them in. I succeeded very well in putting them in the front windows then I went to the back ones and tried to get one in, but it did not fit, I gave it a knock with my fist and out it went into the back yard, so to time, instead of going out after the screen, I held the window up with one hand and reached for the screen with the other. About the time I was putting my right hand on the screen my left hand slipped off the window and down it came, not with a crash—but a smash, catching me near the waistband of my pants and there I was, one half in the yard and one half in the house, and it seemed that the biggest half was in the yard. The efforts I made to get my feet to follow my head were hard but it was no go, I could once in awhile touch the ground with the tips of my fingers but every effort I made caused the window to ease down and I had to stop. I then tried to get back into the house, but that too was no go. Seeing that escape was impossible I began to realize my situation. I could feel the window ease down upon me with every breath. I tried to call help, but I was so near exhausted from the exertion that I could not speak above a whisper. At last I heard the family come in at the front gate, then I had hopes of relief, but the odds were against me, the ladies might not come into that room until night. After about twenty minutes which seemed to be an hour, mine who was there on a visit, came in and seeing my position she began to laugh and call the other ladies after having lots of fun at my expense they raised the window, expecting to see me crawl back into the house like a crawfish, but I had passed the point of crawling, and when the window went up I tumbled unconscious to the ground. When I came to I was on the bed and the odor of camphor reminded me of the fact that I had fainted. In a few days I was up and all right then the women folks insisted that I put the screen in the back window, but I gave them to understand that it would not be me who put it in.

I shall never forget that little experience no matter how thick the mosquitoes get. Why editor I was mashed up so small in the waist that I could have easily worn a no 18 Mises corset. Of course the young ladies at that time liked my shape for they all admire a little waist, and I am told that they will stand almost any thing for the sake of having a small waist. I have heard that they often tie the end of a rope to the bedpost and then wrap the rope around their waist and get some one to pull in the slack. My experience is that if a little waist is what they want, and they don't object to the pain, they will find that the window works to an advantage.

I am coming around all right now and if anything happens worth writing I will let you have it. "That wife of mine" will be gone next week and I may be able to give you some points on basket-throwing. She is anxious to get away from home so I have consented for her to go to nag's Head for a week or ten days, but to be left at home all alone will get the best of me.

FROM CRESWELL.

CRESWELL, N. C., July 28, '91

EDITOR ROANOKE BEACON: It has been some time since I have written a letter for the BEACON, as there has been no news worth the attention of your readers, but I will endeavor to write a short one for this issue. We have had very much rain during the past ten days. I attended a soldiers' dinner on Thursday, the 16th inst., at Columbia. Everything was carried on very nicely, and it looked grand to see the old soldiers march in and partake of the fine dinner which had been so nicely prepared for them, and all seemed to enjoy it very much. On Thursday night there was to have been a lawn party for the purpose of building a new steeple on the Methodist church, the old one having been destroyed by lightning, but the rain prevented it, so they postponed it until the next night. It also was managed in ample order.

Creswell is quite lonely now since the academy is vacated and nearly all the scholars gone, so the young men of the school met on a recent date and formed a base ball club for their future amusement. Hope it may prove successful. Miss Mary Brill, Jennie Webster and Mrs. Catherine Cohen, of Richmond, has been visiting our little town for the past week, and they were heartily welcomed by us all. On the 14th inst., Mr. J. I. Bateman and Miss Ida Woodley were united as one by Rev. B. B. Hoizer at the residence of Mr. J. B. Davenport. Miss Mamie Windley, who was visiting friends here, returned to her home on the 18th. We regret very much to have her leave us as we shall miss her angelic presence. I must not forget to say that the Sunday school at St. David's is still flourishing. The crops are prosperous, and the farmers seem to be in high life. No more at present.

MACKAY'S FERRY LETTER.

MACKAY'S FERRY, N. C., July 28, '91.

ED BEACON: I will try to let your readers hear from our quiet little place once more. The long rainy spell makes our farm-roads look down hearted as they are unable to lay by their cotton and peanuts. They contemplate having a surplus of grain to work in while harvesting their crop this fall. I see that Messrs. W. M. Bateman and A. T. Knowles are loading three cars with fine watermelons.

The steamer Mary E. Roberts has taken the place of the Wagoner between this place and Edenton and our mails work like clock work. The Wagoner is laying up at Edenton for awhile.

It seems that some one in this neighborhood has a very good stomach as they captured the last chicken from Mr. Joseph Calhoun's coop also several chickens and ducks from Mrs. W. M. Chesebon one night last week.

The protracted meetings at the Pleasant Grove church will begin next Sunday, we trust that a glorious revival will be the result. FERRYMAN.

Our Courts.

SPRING—Judge Bryan. FALL—Judge Brown.

Beaufort—Feb. 10th, May 25th, Nov. 30th.

Carrick—March 2d, Sept. 7th.

Camden—March 10th, Sept. 24th.

Fasquotank—March 16th, Sept. 31st.

Perquimans—March 25th, Sept. 28th.

Chowan—March 30th, Oct. 5th.

Gates—April 6th, Oct. 13th.

Hertford—April 13th, Oct. 19th.

Washington—April 20th, Oct. 26th.

Tyrrell—April 27th, Nov. 2d.

Dare—May 4th, Nov. 9th.

Hyde—May 11th, Nov. 16th.

Panlico—May 18th, Nov. 23d.

ALLIANCE READING.

The Following Are The Officers of Washington County Alliance.

H. A. LEITCHFIELD,	President.
W. T. HOPKINS,	Vice-President.
J. W. WYNNIS,	Secretary.
H. J. WILLIAMS,	Treasurer.
D. FRULL,	Lecturer.
RUFUS SWAIN,	Assistant Lecturer.
A. C. WENTZ,	Chaplain.
JNO. SWAIN,	Door Keeper.
I. T. HASSELL,	Business Agent.
JNO. WYNNIS,	Serg't at arms.

Officers of the Roanoke sub-Alliance.

L. I. Fagan,	President.
B. D. Latham,	Vice-President.
J. O. Everett,	Secretary.
T. L. Satterthwait,	Treasurer.
C. W. Toms,	Lecturer.
H. W. Sawyer,	Asst. Lecturer.
F. B. Johnston,	Chaplain.
B. D. Bateman,	Door Keeper.
W. M. Norman,	Asst "
B. M. Brtman,	Serg't At Arms.
David Garrett,	Bus-Agent.
H. W. Sawyer, David Garrett and J. C. Garganeous,	Committee on sick.
H. W. Sawyer, T. L. Satterthwait and F. B. Johnston,	Committee on the good of the Order.



THE NORFOLK & SOUTHERN R. R.

THE DIRECT SHORT LINE BETWEEN PLYMOUTH, EDENTON AND EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA AND NORFOLK, AND ALL POINTS NORTH.

Mail and Express leaves Norfolk daily (except Sunday) at 9:45 A. M., arrives at Edenton 12:45 P. M., and at Belle Haven at 4:15 P. M., connecting with steamer Haven Belle for South Creek and Bay River, Leachville, Seconton, Makleyville, &c., &c.

Connect at Edenton daily (except Sunday) with the Company's Steamer Plymouth for Roanoke River, Jamesville & Washington R. R. Str. Bertie for Windsor and Cashie River, also with the Str. M. E. Roberts Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for landings on Chowan River and on Monday and Friday for Columbia and landings on the Scuppernon River. Leave Edenton every Wednesday for Mill Landing, Salmon Creek and returns following day. Through tickets on sale on Strs. Plymouth and M. E. Roberts and baggage checked to stations on the Norfolk & Southern R. R., and landings on River routes, and to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Washington, &c., &c.

Norfolk freight and passenger stations at Norfolk & Western R. R. Depot. Freight received daily until 5 P. M. (except Sunday) and forwarded promptly.

EASTERN CAROLINA DISPATCH FAST FREIGHT LINE.

AND PASSENGER ROUTE.

The new and elegant passenger steamer Neuse, leaves Elizabeth City Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday for Newberne, connecting with the Atlantic and N. C. R. R. for Kinston, Goldsboro and the South. Daily all rail service between Elizabeth City, Edenton and New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore and Norfolk.

Through cars without breaking bulk, low rates and quicker time than by any other route. Direct all goods to be shipped via Eastern Carolina Dispatch as follows: From Norfolk, via Norfolk Southern Railroad.

From Baltimore, via P. W. & B. R. R. President St. Station.

From Philadelphia, via Penn. R. R. Dock St. Station.

From New York, by Penn. R. R. Pier 27 North River.

For further information apply to J. H. Smith, Agent, Plymouth, or to the General Office of the Norfolk & Southern Railroad Company Norfolk.

H. C. HUDGINS, Gen'l. Fr't. & Pass. Ag't.

M. K. KING, Gen'l. Manager, aug16-1y.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as executor of Jos. D. Newberry, deceased, late of Washington County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased to exhibit them to the under-igned on or before 30th day of June, 1892, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 30th day of June, 1891.

A. O. GAYLORD, D. W. NEWBERRY, Executors.

"A Little Disfigured But STILL IN THE RING."

That was the exclamation of our CLOTHING MAN the other day after counting

400 400.

whole suits still on the counter.

We have had a big trade this Spring but are still looking for more.

We have got a pile of goods and got them to sell, we have got men that can sell them, men that will work day and night to please you and die happy if you reward them with a smile.

Won't you come and help them out these warm days by making a few purchases.

Just think a whole suit for a man for only

\$1.75

That is what they will do for you. Too hot to charge much. Takes more work to make a bargain.

If you are looking for something good and something stylish. GIVE US A CALL. We've got your size and may have your style.

Then there is our stock of HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

White hats, black hats, straw hats, wool hats, speckled hats striped hats, little hats, big hats, soft hats, stiff hats. All the HATS.

CALL AND GET ONE

Too warm to mention prices.

THOS. W. BLOUNT,

Roper, N. C.