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W. FLETCHER AUSBON, EDITOR.

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NO. 39.

## Directory.

**STATE GOVERNMENT.**  
Governor, Elias Carr, of Edgecombe.  
Lieutenant Governor, R. A. Doughton, of Alleghany.  
Secretary of State, Octavius Coke, of Wake.  
Treasurer, Donald W. Bain, of Wake.  
Auditor, E. M. Furman, of B. Nocombe.  
Attorney General, Frank I. Osborne, of Mecklenburg.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction, J. O. Scarborough, of Johnston.

**COUNTY GOVERNMENT.**  
Sheriff, Levi Blount.  
Deputy Sheriff, D. Spruill.  
Treasurer, W. F. Freeman.  
Superior Court Clerk, Thos. J. Marriner.  
Register of Deeds, J. P. Hilliard.  
Commissioners, H. M. Shell, W. C. Marriner, B. D. Latman, Jas. Skitcheharpe and M. A. Litchfield.  
Board of Education, Thos. S. Annis, ed., T. L. Tarleton, J. L. Norman.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction, Rev. Luther Eborn.

**CITY.**  
Mayor and Clerk, J. W. Bryan.  
Treasurer, E. S. Latham.  
Chief of Police, Joseph Tucker.  
Councilmen, K. R. Latham, G. E. Bateman, D. O. Binkley, J. F. Norman, J. W. Bryan, J. H. Smith, Sampson Lowe and Alfred Skinner.

**CHURCH SERVICES.**  
Methodist—Rev. W. H. Willis, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night at 8. Sunday school at 9 a. m., J. F. Norman, superintendent.  
Baptist—Rev. J. F. Tuttle, pastor. Services every 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7:30. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m., J. W. Bryan, superintendent.  
Episcopal—Rev. Luther Eborn, rector. Services every 3d Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m., L. I. Fagan, superintendent.

**LODGES.**  
K. of E. Plymouth Lodge No. 2508—meets 1st and 3d Sundays at 8 o'clock in each month. W. H. Hampton, Dictator, N. B. Yeager, Fin. Reporter.  
K. of L. of M. Roanoke Lodge—Meets 3d and 4th Thursday nights in each month. F. Norman, Dictator, N. B. Yeager, Secretary.  
I. O. O. F. Esperanza Lodge, No. 28 meets every Tuesday night at Bunell's Hall. J. W. Bryan, A. G. L. I. Houston, rec'y.

**CHURCH SERVICES.**  
Bible—Kader A. B. Hicks, pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., 3 p. m., and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m., G. Mitchell, superintendent.  
Methodist—Rev. C. B. Hogan, pastor. Services every 1st and 3d Sundays at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m., S. Wiggins, superintendent; J. W. McDonald, secretary.  
1st Baptist New Chapel—Services every Sunday at 11 and 8. Rev. S. R. Knight, pastor. Sunday school every Sunday.  
2d Baptist, Zion's Hill—H. H. Norman, pastor. Preaching every 4th Sunday. Sunday school every Sunday, Moses Wyan, Superintendent.

**LODGES.**  
Masons, Carthagen—Meets 1st Monday night in each month. S. Towe, W. M., A. Everett, secretary.  
O. U. O. F. Meridian Sun Lodge 1624—Meets every 2d and 4th Monday night in each month at 7 o'clock. T. F. Beaubry, W. M., J. W. McDonald, P. S.  
Christian A. Oaks Lodge K. of L. Meets every 1st Monday night in each month at 8 o'clock.  
Burying society meets every 3d Monday night in each month at 8 o'clock, J. M. Walker, secretary.

## Roper Directory.

**CIVIL.**  
Justice of the Peace, Jas. A. Cheson.  
Constable, Aaron Gibson.

**CHURCHES.**  
Methodist, Rev. J. Finlayson, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock (except the 8th), and every Sunday night at 7:30. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night. Sunday school at 9 a. m., morning at 9:30. L. G. Roper, superintendent, E. K. Lewis, secretary.  
Episcopal, Rev. Luther Eborn, rector. Services every 3d Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Thos. W. Eborn, superintendent, W. H. Daily, secretary.  
Baptist, Rev. Jos. Thack, pastor. Services every 3d Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.

**LODGES.**  
Roper Masonic Lodge A. F. & M. No. 443 meets in their Hall at Roper, N. C., at 7:30 p. m., 1st and 3d Wednesdays after 1st Sunday. J. L. Savage, W. M.; K. L. Williams, Secretary.

**Important to Ladies.**  
Sir—Lined use of your PINKETON with my last child, in order to procure a safe and easy travail. I used it about two months before my expected time, until I was taken sick, and I had a very quick and easy confinement. Nothing occurred to prevent my convalescence, and I got about as soon as usual for me. I think it a medicine that should be used by every expectant mother, for should they but try it as I have, they would never again be without it at such times. I am yours respectfully, Mrs. ELIZABETH DIX.  
Any merchant or druggist can procure PINKETON'S PILLS for \$1 a bottle. CHEMISTS, F. R. HILLET, New York, Druggist, 67 Cortland St., New York.

## LIFE'S PERILOUS JOURNEY.

BY EDWIN ROSCOE HALL.  
Progressive Farmer.  
Life is like a crooked river  
With a current swift and strong;  
Keep your boat upon its surface  
And she'll carry you along.  
Always try to do your duty,  
Keep your engine clean and bright,  
Have religion for a pilot;  
And she'll always guide you right.  
There are landings all along it  
Where at almost any breath  
You'll be flagged to stop your steamboat  
By the lay hand of death.  
But you need not fear disaster,  
Listen not to their appeal;  
Keep your eyes upon the river  
And your hands upon the wheel.

Of time on this fearful journey  
"Savage" of trouble will be found,  
Where the demons of destruction  
Tries to run your boat aground.  
Always keep your engines running  
And the "furnace" full of coal,  
Have true courage for a steerman  
And you'll safely reach the goal.  
You may pass the shoals of trouble  
Many days and years with ease,  
Yet the storm may blow your steamboat  
On the "sandbar" of disease.  
Though the rocks of persecution  
Often strike her battered keel;  
Keep your eyes upon the river  
And your hands upon the wheel.

Though the darts of "madam gossip"  
Fly at you on every hand,  
Keep your boat upon the water;  
Never let it strike the land.  
When you reach the Lake of Old Age  
And your hair is getting gray,  
Then the troubles that assail you  
All will swiftly pass away.  
When your craft is old and leaky,  
And your eyes are growing dim,  
Christ will take you in His lifeboat  
If you'll put your trust in Him.  
When you've landed safe in Heaven  
Oh! how happy you will feel,  
Where your eyes can rest forever  
And your hands can quit the wheel.

## WEALTH.

"Laura," said Mr. Cyrus Merivale to his wife as he drew a close fitting pair of kid gloves over his large, fluffy fingers, "Jack Hoberton has been paying our Catherine considerable attention of late, and I should not be surprised if something came of it."  
"I hope so," returned Mrs. Merivale, languidly, "for he has lots of money, people say."  
"Oh, Hoberton is a bright young man and will make his mark yet, there is no doubt about that, and he may be able to help us out of our miserable debts," said Mr. Merivale.  
Kate had many admirers, but Jack Hoberton was the favorite. Jack was a steady young man, good looking, well educated and the possessor of a neat egg that in the minds of Kate's worldly parents would be sure to hatch unbought wealth.  
The parents were gracious and paved the way to an excellent understanding between the young people, so the next winter when Kate went away to boarding school and Jack went to seek his fortune in the great west matters were eminently satisfactory all around.  
"Yes," said Mr. Merivale to his daughter, "Jack Hoberton will make a model husband, one that will tend to elevate the family station. That's how it always should be. I would be very much pained to have you marry any one poorer than ourselves."  
"Why, papa," said Kate in reply, "I am not going to marry Jack because he has a little money. I am going to marry him because I love him."  
"That's right," laughed her father, "but the money is a requisite that must not be despised, for without it love would be a very tame affair indeed. If Jack were below you in worldly station, there would be a grotesqueness about love that would soon destroy it. In marriage the social equilibrium should always be maintained."  
About two years after Jack's engagement to Kate and a year previous to the proposed celebration of the nuptials Mr. Merivale startled the bosom of his family one day by suddenly entering their midst greatly flustered and perspiring from every pore.  
He threw himself into a chair, and after prolonged silence that nearly frightened the mother and daughter out of their senses informed them that at last "the goal was in sight."

## BLEEDING DOES NOT HURT PINES.

North Carolina bears the name of being noted for tar, pitch and turpentine, and while most of her pines have been bled it will be gratifying to the owners of this timber to know that test trials have proven that the process of extracting the turpentine from the tree does not injure the quality of the timber.  
In Circular 8 of the Forestry Division, published about a year ago, it was stated that tests made on timbers of Longleaf Pine, bled or unbled, least countenance to the belief that bled or tapped timber did not suffer in strength by virtue of the tapping. Further tests and examinations permit new the announcement without reserve that the timber of Longleaf Pine is in no way effected by the tapping for turpentine. This refers to its mechanical as well as chemical properties, and hence even the reservation that it might suffer in durability is now eliminated and any prejudice against the use of bled timber in construction wherever the unbled timber has been considered desirable, must fall as having no foundation in fact being based only on vague tales, proved to be erroneous.  
It is to be hoped that this fact will be made widely known among builders, architects, and engineers who have hitherto made discrimination against bled timber and thereby depreciated or discouraged the manufacture and impeded the sale of an article which answers all the purposes of construction and the unrestricted use of which is dictated by true economy.  
The basis for the statement regarding the mechanical properties is furnished by a series of tests comprising not less than 300 trees of this Pine, bled and unbled, from various localities.  
The somewhat puzzling fact that bled timber exhibited, if anything greater strength in these tests has been accounted for by the fact that the turpentine orchards are located mostly on sites which produce better quality timber as well as larger yield of turpentine.  
To determine whether any changes in the chemical composition take place, series of chemical analyses of bled and unbled timber has been made, which indicated at the resinous contents of the heartwood are just as affected by the bleeding, the whole turpentine flow is confined to the sapwood.  
Among other interesting facts regarding the distribution of resinous contents through the tree, it appears that trees standing side by side and to all appearances in similar conditions show very varying quantities of resinous contents.  
To make sure that experience did not, if sifted down, contradict the results of these investigations, a competent agent, Mr. F. Roth, visited turpentine orchards and saw mills in the Longleaf Pine region. He reports that nobody was found—although it was claimed by some—able to discern any difference in the appearance of the bled and unbled timber; that in spite of consumers' specifications for unbled timber, they are almost invariably served with a mixture without finding it out; that experience in the districts where bled timber is cut and used has not sustained the claim of inferiority.  
This information is furnished in advance of the full report on the investigations in question in order to remove as quickly as possible the unwarranted discrimination against the product of nearly one million acres of Southern pine, which are annually added to the total acreage in turpentine orchards.  
This result of authoritative investigation should be worth several million dollars to the forestry interests of the South, permitting earlier use and sale for a product that left uncut endangers the future of the forest by the destructive conflagrations to which it is especially subject.—New Bern Journal.

## ADVANTAGE OF GOOD ROADS.

A country without roads will remain undeveloped, its hidden treasures stored away.  
Where poor roads prevail everything else is very apt to be poor, the horse farmer and merchant.  
If two horses haul the load of four, one wagon haul the load of two, one set of harness haul the load of two, one driver serve for two and six miles instead of three be made per hour, the aggregate saving would double the net income of the average farmer. This desideratum can only be accomplished by the means of good public roads.  
The effect of good public roads upon land value is to increase the value of such lands.  
Experience has shown that the value of ground is in direct ratio to the good condition of the streets or roads which traverse them.  
A road system is the means of facilitating intercourse.  
Inter-communication is the backbone of business. Good public roads are the primary necessities of civilized life and national prosperity.—Aurifer Farmer.

## SELF RELIANCE.

Men are coming to realize that every tab must stand on its own bottom.  
And it is well. As long as a man feels that he has something to lean on, and that strong arms will not permit him to fail he is not apt to put forth personal effort necessary to succeed in any part of life's activities.  
We do not mean to encourage an arrogant spirit, or a supercilious disregard of the opinions of others, but we would foster a manly spirit that, while respectful to the rights of others, is sufficiently assertive to carry him forward in a career of honorable usefulness.  
It is not well for a young man to reject such help as fortuitous circumstances bring to his aid: but for a vigorous young man to lean upon his back, waiting for some accident to put him on his feet is disreputable.  
Two young men were in New Orleans in the winter of 1880-81. One of them said, at a social table, "I am expecting my uncle to return from Europe in a few days, and when he comes he will set me up in business." About the same time the other young man stood in a merchant's counting room, and said: "Excuse me, I am not asking for money; I am soliciting work. I am in no condition to prescribe terms—all I ask is work on your own terms." The first, the young man who relied on his uncle, passed from observation, the other became a partner in the leading hardware house in New Orleans.  
This is no isolated case. It is in harmony with the law of cause and effect and in accord with the eternal fitness of things.  
Rely upon yourself; not arrogantly but confidently and with integrity, industry and economy, success is assured.—Selected.

## A BOY'S COMPOSITION ON HIS MA.

Ma is my mother; I am her son. Ma's name is Mrs. Shrimp, and Mr. Shrimp is her husband. Pa is my father. My name is John George Washington Shrimp. Therefore pa's name is Shrimp, so is ma's.  
My ma has a ma. She is my grand-ma. She is mother-in-law to pa. My pa says mother-in-laws ought to be vetoed. I like grand-ma better than pa does. She gives me nickels and bolliers. She don't bring any to pa. Maybe that's why he don't like her.  
Aunt Jerusha is my aunt. When pa was a little boy she was his sister. I like little sisters. Dicky Mopps has a little sister. Her name is Rosa. I take her out riding on my sled. Aunt Jerusha don't like her. She calls her that Mopps girl. I think Aunt Jerusha ought to be ashamed of herself.  
Aunt Jerusha lives with us. Sometimes I think she would just as leave her live with somebody else. I asked Aunt Jerusha once why she didn't marry somebody and set up for herself. She said that a man wanted to marry her, but while Susan Jans was in such a state of health she could not think of leaving. "Besides," she said, "what would become of your pa?"  
Aunt Jerusha has a state of health, too. On washing day she has a headache and does her head up in brown paper and vinegar, and I have to make toast for her at the kitchen fire. I make some for myself, too.  
Aunt Jerusha says nobody knows what she's done for that boy. "That boy" is me again. I told pa what she said. Pa said that it was just so. Nobody did know. Ma says Aunt Jerusha means well, and that she is pa's dear sister. I don't see why that is any reason she should always scold me when I eat cabbage with a knife.—Ex.