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# THE CENTRAL TIMES.

G. K. GRANTHAM, Editor.

Render Unto Caesar the Things that are Caesar's, Unto God, God's.

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## BRO. McDAIRMID'S TRIP AND WHAT HE SAYS OF DUNN.

### THE "DRUMMER" AGAIN ON HIS ROUNDS.

Realizing the force and the truth of the old adage that:

"He that by the plow would thrive, Himself must either hold or drive,"

and being by no means skillful in "holding the typographical 'plow,'" the next best thing, it seems to me, was to try to furnish work for those who were better prepared to execute it.

For several years our job office has been much more extensive than our newspaper office, but as the name of The Robesonian had eclipsed the name of the Robesonian Publishing House, or, in other words, as the latter was considered simply as an adjunct to the paper rather than as it really is, one of the best equipped job printing establishments in the State—an institution within itself—We thought that we had nothing to lose, but much to gain, by canvassing in its interest, submitting samples of our work, and telling the people from our own lips rather than from heresy the facilities that we enjoyed, and our efforts so far have demonstrated beyond our most sanguine expectations, the wisdom of the course.

We left for Wilmington on the 4:17 canon-ball train last Wednesday and were pleased to meet Mr. A. L. Bullock, of the firm of Messrs. A. L. & W. F. Bullock, Alfordville, N. C., among the passengers. Mr. Bullock enjoys the high reputation of being one of the very best business men in the county, and is a remarkably clever, popular gentleman. For several years this firm has been a patron of our job office, and our relations with them have been of the very kindest nature; of course they are prompt pay. Mr. Bullock was on a business trip to our city by the sea, while we were going to hear the "star-eyed goddess of liberty" tell what he knows about "money and morals." Unfortunately (temporarily) for the money of those who had invested in tickets and for the morals of him to whose lecture the tickets were purchased, Mr. Henry Watterson did not put in an appearance, having missed connection at Norfolk, but instead we went to a revival at Grace Street Methodist church where money was not a consideration, and where the speaker could not, or rather would not say, as does Mr. Watterson in his opening remarks, that where he is known he is not supposed to have a monopoly either in money or morals. Quite an interesting meeting was in progress and the sermon fine.

After service, in company with Mr. Bullock, we went to the Star office, and were delighted to find the proprietor, Mr. W. H. Bernard. He was as jovial as ever, and we were not surprised that he realized that we must "laugh or bust." His fine discriminating intelligence as to men, generally, and the motives controlling their actions and the vast fund of humor, make him a most interesting conversationalist, so that a man must be morose indeed whose risibles could not be touched and attuned. We also visited the Messenger office, where we found Mr. Bell, one of the proprietors and Mr. Ashe, the night editor. Mr. Bell has been quite sick almost ever since the inauguration, but is now able to be on duty again and like the writer he has recently been, to some extent, renewing his acquaintance with

the art typographic; for, be it known that Messrs. Jackson & Bell are both practical printers. Mr. J. P. Caldwell, of the Charlotte Observer, is deemed by printers to be a first-class typographer; and, as we have often insisted, no man is fully equipped to be at the head of a printing establishment, however large or small, who is not master of the minutest details of the office.

As we left on the 5 o'clock train for Fayetteville, next morning, we did not have the pleasure of meeting Dr. Kingsbury of the Messenger, or Maj. Duffy of the Star, or our equally good friends, Mr. James of the Review and Mr. McLaurin of the Presbyterian.

We neglected to state in the proper connection that as we were preparing to retire for the night, Mr. Bullock, with his usual forethought, was careful that we should not forget our baggage, but we assured him that one of the many advantages of being a newspaper man was the utter absence of care in regard to baggage. As we were about to pass the third floor on the Orton elevator he vigorously protested his willingness to go so high from the ground on account of the danger of fire, but we assured him that the city had a well equipped fire department and that we felt no inclination to participate with them in the mental risk. It's wonderful the difference there is in people in matters of this sort; we spent a night once in the tenth story of a hotel in Chicago with as little anxiety as though we were at home. In all our life we have suffered as little from fire, real or imaginary, as any one possibly could. We left next morning on the 5 o'clock train for Fayetteville, while Mr. Bullock remained to interview the wholesale merchants of Wilmington.

Dreading the unreasonable hour at which we were compelled to arise we expended a sort of fiendish delight in learning that so good and so clever a Scotchman as Mr. J. H. Currie of the firm of Currie & McEachern would share the hardship with me, upon the well known hypothesis that "misery loves company."

After breakfast and greeting a few friends in Fayetteville, we boarded the 9:30 North bound train on the Coast Line for Dunn, Harnett county, and were pleased to find Sheriff Stedman of Wilmington among the passengers, bound for "Godwin's" a station on this side of Dunn, where he was met and cordially welcomed by Mr. Ed. Smith, a former citizen of this county. Sheriff Stedman spoke appreciatively of Lumber River fish, and declared his purpose, at no distant day, of coming up on a fishing expedition. It goes without saying that our people will give him a hearty welcome.

Dunn is the principle town in Harnett county, and, like many other towns, it aspires to be a county site. Despairing of having the "court house" moved from Lillington, and being situated at the junction of several counties, the idea now is to form a new county with that town as the centre. It is a town of churches, there being six for white people, three of which are Baptist churches, being the Missionary, Free-Will and Hard Shell. The Primitives are opposed to education of ministerial support; they "give" to the church, however, and insist upon a debt-paying christianity. They have, however, educated men among them: Dr. Gold of Zion's Landmark, Wilson, N. C., being conspicuous for his learning. The above and Presbyterian, Methodist and Campbellite or "Disciple" churches admin-

ister spiritual nourishment to people of as many different shades of belief. It also enjoys its full quota of other professions. It also has many clever and financially strong merchants and a good hotel. Young Bros., probably do the largest business, but the man of all others who will best impress a stranger is Mr. R. G. Taylor, of the firm of Taylor & Stewart. A kinder hearted gentleman we have never met. It also has a flourishing newspaper, the CENTRAL TIMES, of which Mr. Grantham, a young druggist, is editor. Dr. J. H. Daniel, a specialist for the treatment of cancer, also lives there. We had the pleasure of meeting him at his house. His venerable father, a paralytic, aged about ninety, lives with him. Like other specialists, Dr. Daniel's fame has reached beyond the confines of his own vicinity, and as a result he is this week treating patients in Raleigh. The hotel is now kept by Mrs. McKay, a niece of the late Rev. Neill McKay, D. D., but as she has been rewarded the position of postmaster for the town, she will retire upon assuming the duties of that position. We were pleased to meet Mr. Davis, son of the late Geo. W. Davis, of Cumberland county, who is farming largely and successfully about three miles from that town. Like myself, he is one of the few survivors of a large family.

We left Dunn on the 4:30 train and again had a short time to spend in Fayetteville prior to taking the 7:40 train for Maxton, most of which time was spent with Brother Z. W. Whitehead of the Gazette, who is as clever a man as we ever met. He also promised to join Sheriff Stedman on his fishing excursion at this place. Among the passengers on the train to Maxton was Mr. Walter L. Mitchell, formerly of this town, but now an attaché of the G. & O. R. R. Walter is as clever as ever, and, as we learned incidentally, as susceptible to the darts of "cupid" as ever. He is off on a short vacation and promised to visit Lumberton before his return to his post of duty, as he knows that cordial greetings await him.

At the McCaskill house in Maxton we were pleased to meet Senator McRae, Mr. Ed. McRae, proprietor of the hotel and Col. H. P. Johnson of this town, who is assisting Sheriff McEachern in a sale of personal property there, but having a previous, pressing engagement with Morpheus we denied ourself the pleasure of conversing with them at length, especially as we had to rise before three o'clock the next morning for home. Our trip was a pleasant one, but hurried to permit us to see many of our Fayetteville or Wilmington friends. We managed, however, in the hour that we were in Fayetteville in the morning to call at the offices of the Observer and of our excellent friend and correspondent, Mr. Henry L. Cook. We learned from the papers that day that Col. W. S. Cook has been nominated for mayor of the town, and the only thing that we regretted was that our good friend and former countryman, Mr. N. A. Sinclair, was unsuccessful. We are glad to see Robesonians coming so conspicuously to the front.

### BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Itcher, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Harper & Hood.

## SOME D. D'S.

D. D. is usually supposed to stand for Doctor of Divinity, but in this article let it stand for Don't and Do as prescriptions given by one who is not a D. D., for curing many of the disturbances that are arising in the churches.

Don't be always criticising the sermon and the services, but Do try to be appreciative occasionally, remembering that what does not suit you may suit some one else needs.

Don't imagine that the church people are not sociable, but Do try to make yourself sociable, remembering that he who would have friends must show himself friendly.

Don't imagine that the church will die without your work, but Do your work faithfully and with all humility remembering that the church existed long before you were born, and will still live after you die.

Don't imagine that the pastor and session are slighting you because you are not always asked to take the leading part, but Do cheerfully the work assigned you, remembering that there are others in the church besides yourself.

Don't think the work assigned you is beneath you, but Do faithfully, remembering that he who is faithful in the littles shall be promoted.

Don't get mad and threaten to leave the church because everything is not run to suit your whims, but Do submit gracefully, remembering that other people have opinions as well as yourself and are possibly as near right as you are.

Don't try to run all the work of the church, but Do your part well, remembering that a little well done is better than much poorly done.

Don't get discouraged if all your efforts are not crowned with immediate success, but Do persevere, remembering that years may intervene between the sowing and the reaping.

Don't put yourself on a level with the world by frequenting dancing and card parties and places that are wholly of the world, and then complain of the lack of spirituality in the church, but Do follow Christ closely, doing only those things on which you can ask His blessings, remembering that he who lives close to Christ has spiritual power in reaching others.

If these prescriptions are closely followed, most church disturbances would be avoided, and much more good done.—Christian Observer.

## A Little Girls Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Miss., and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at Harper & Hood's Drugstore.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—The new Commissioner of Pensions, Judge Lochren, assumed the duties of his office to-day. It is understood that his policy will be to make a clean sweep of all the officials of the Pension Office who have any voice in determining action upon pension cash or construction of pension laws.

## LATE NEWS.

A Texas man has discovered a way to exterminate wolves. He traps some and locks them up with dogs that have the mange, and then turns them loose to scatter the mange around among the other wolves and make them scratch themselves to death. This is a mangy trick to play even upon a wolf.—Star.

It is not often than a man gets pay for a horse stolen from him nearly thirty years before, but such a case is reported from Tennessee, where a farmer has just received \$685 from a Pennsylvania man for a horse to which the Pennsylvania man helped himself in 1864, when he was a soldier. He figured out the value of the horse, with 6 per cent. interest for the time, and sent the amount, \$685, which came in the nick of time, as the Tennessee man was getting pretty hard up.—Star.

All the suits against the Richmond and Danville Railroad, growing out of the wreck at Bostain's bridge near Statesville, on the 27th of August, 1891, in which 22 persons were killed and 30 wounded, have been compromised. There were 13 of these cases in Iredell Superior Court. There were a number of suits entered at Asheville, Salisbury and other places. We understand that all of these have been compromised. It is safe to say that the wreck, first and last, cost the Richmond and Danville Railroad at least \$100,000.—Statesville Landmark.

GAINESVILLE, TEXAS, April 17.—A death dealing cyclone swept down on Montague county, thirty miles west of here, Tuesday night. The storm struck two miles east of Bonita, a small railroad town, and utterly destroyed everything in its path, demolishing houses, twisting down trees and snapping off telegraph poles. The house of a farmer a few miles from Bonita was strewn for a mile around, and a man was killed outright. Three of his children were blown into a well and all of them, it is thought, will die. St Joseph, a town eight miles from Bonita, also suffered, but no loss of life is reported.—Star.

It is now freely admitted that while the opening exercises of the World's Columbian Exposition will be held next Monday, the grounds, buildings and exhibits will be far from being in complete order at that time. Whether the fault lies with the managers, as charged by some, or with the exhibitors, it is scarcely worth while to enquire. The fact that the Exposition will be in a more or less chaotic state is the chief condition with which the public will have to deal. Fortunately the backward springs favors the Fair management by preventing the rush of sightseers until genuine spring weather manifests itself. The residents, exhibitors and Legislative and municipal delegations will furnish a crowd quite as large as can participate in the opening exercises. The visiting public will chiefly postpone its visit until overcoats and furs will not be required for comfort, and this means that managers and exhibitors will have nearly another month in which to set the exposition house in order. The Exposition will be officially declared open on Monday however.—News & Observer.