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THE CENTRAL TIMES.

G. K. GRANTHAM, Editor. Render Unto Caesar the Things that are Caesar's, Unto God, God's. \$1.00 Per Year, In Advance.

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BUIES CREEK ACADEMY.

Our school is good you must admit. The rules are strict and don't forget. Our classes are all very well arranged. Except one class that has recently been changed.

Our principal is for a higher aim. Rev. J. A. Campbell is his name. The assistant trustee, with all her might, Mrs. Neta Campbell, the principals wife.

Brooks was employed at middle of school. We've all found out that he's no fool. Rodgers whose duty is music to tea. We think the highest perfection he'll reach.

If there's a boy or girl that you can find. Who wishes to well improve his mind. Who loves a good man and his grace. Buies Creek Academy is the place.

PUPIL.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Mr. Cleveland has returned from his outing. Only churl would grudge him the relaxation he has enjoyed, for, though he may exert himself to an extent may be deemed unnecessary, he is the judge of his own affairs and his own opinion must be his rule of action. It does not appear, I regret to say, that the sport at Hog Island was deliciously exciting this time. Last year when Mr. Cleveland visited the island the enraptured Jenkins detailed to chronicle his movements telegraphed on one occasion that he had "brought down fifty-three at a single shot." No such fishing story has regaled us in the present instance. I always had my misgivings as to those "snipe." However, Presidents shoot as other men may never do, and it may be believed that truly patriotic snipe would hesitate to throw obstacles in such an august pathway. But with all the smallest reference to the snipe, the fish, or, generally, the creatures of the water and the air, he must have enjoyed and renovated himself to a very great extent. And business will now go on with added energy.

"Cleveland's man Eckels," whose appointment as controller of currency caused so much surprise and criticism on account of his lack of experience, is proving more of a surprise than was dreamed of. The indications are that he is going to prove a pretty good find for the administration. It is evident that he is not a politician, and if he does not make things hum in his office it will be strange. He is one of the busiest, most direct and clean cut little men who has been tossed into the public service by political evolution. There is nothing "striking" about his appearance; nothing impressive. He is both short and slender, weighing scarcely more than a hundred pounds, and has a little widened face free from all signs of beard or mustache. His movements are quick and when he looks up there is a look of intelligence and penetration on his face. When he speaks there is a positiveness and a frankness in his manner that is refreshing. Some of the gentlemen doing a shady banking business who had calculated on gaining something from his inexperience have found him about as hard a customer to handle as they have struck. By his manly, straightforward course he has got to be the favorite of newspaper men, for he is not afflicted with

that official pomposity which makes so many of the new "public servants" unapproachable.

Washington is fast eclipsing all competitors as the literary, scientific and educational center of the country. For many years Boston held undisputed sway as the new world's Athens, but the scepter has fallen from "the Hub." Here, where the governmental heart beats most strongly, are now the concrete forces that shall in the near future give this republic the mental and erudite supremacy of which transatlantic nations are so proud and which is the one thing needful for the completion of our national character. The great churches are establishing their central institutions here and propose to make them superior in every respect to the universities of Europe. Within an easily measurable period of time searchers after the truth of all ages will find their material and their opportunities not at Oxford or Heidelberg or Bonn but in Washington. Naturally the Magnetism of the literary mind attracts the artist, and before the century closes art too will have its American home within the District of Columbia.

Secretary Iroke Smith this week began the hearing of a celebrated land case which involves several million dollars in value of the land at issue. The struggle is between the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and about 1,500 settlers on the lands in the State of Washington. Hoke Smith as a lawyer for love of his profession and finds the joy in a legal contest that the Viking found in battle. He seemed to be in element in this case and entered into the cause with vigor. His principal occupation since he left Atlanta has been to talk politics and patronage with the officeseekers, and now that he has a case worthy of his metal he is like a war horse who sniffs the battle from afar and longs to get in it. The case excites great interest in the northwest, as the farms and homes of 1,500 settlers hang upon the Secretary's decision.

The color of the war ships is still engaging the serious attention of the naval authorities. The principal desire for a change is to save expense. The Secretary likes the appearance of our pretty white ships, but the frequent painting to keep them looking clean amounts to a considerable sum in the course of a year. The preference of most officers appears to be for black or gray.

Private Secretary Thurber speaks of the deserts of a noble soul. But that is simply the Bostonese for official pie.

If Comptroller Eckels keeps up his present gait the Zimni Diggins system of banking will soon be undermined.

An American wine dealer says we can in this country make all wines, except Sherry, as fine as they can be made anywhere, but we can't touch Europe on Sherry, for the reason that the Sherry made in Europe is transported in goat skin bags which gives it its peculiar flavor, which is so much relished, a sort of a billy goat finish off, so to speak. This being the case, there is no use trying to buck up against foreign Sherry with out cultivating goats.—Star.

If you are inclined to say anything in a brother's absence which may tend to injure his character, remember that you are violating an obligation as well as doing a mean, contemptible and cowardly act.—Ex.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Loved and honored by the people of his own land as no other man was ever loved and honored before, revered and idolized for four long years and more by those who followed his counsel and advice and in whose hearts his precious memory is today enshrined forever; respected and admired by friend and foe alike, on land and on sea, throughout the nations of the earth, Jefferson Davis's mortal remains now peacefully rest in Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va., to await the last and final summons of the Resurrection morn. Over that newly made mound and windowless palace of rest, on which the stars drop their silver tears and around which the whispering zephyrs breathe their soothing requiem in "strains as soft and low as those sweet notes fond mothers sing, when they in tender mood so gently soothe their fretful babes to sleep," tranquilly rests all that is mortal of the grandest man of this or any other age.

"In halls of State he stood for many years, Like fabled knight, his visage all aglow, Receiving, giving sternly, blow for blow, Champion of right! But from eternity's far shores, Thy spirit will return to join the strife no more. Rest, citizen, soldier, statesman patriot and gentleman, rest; Thy troubled life is o'er!"

Of all the men in the nineteenth century who have brightened the pages of our country's history, imprinted themselves upon the minds and hearts of the people, set examples worthy of emulation and carved their names in the niches of enduring fame, none stand out so conspicuously as that of our dead chief, Jefferson Davis. Some of them have been orators, who captivated the affection and swayed the passions of the people; some have been logicians, leading us step by step down into the well where truth is found and raising us to the surface full armed to meet sophistries and heresies with which the world abounds; some have dazzled with their genius in the domain of literature of the arts and sciences; some have shown with meteoric brilliancy in the works of humanity and the broad field of a common brotherhood, extending their sympathies in an ever-widening circle; some have risen to heights of glory on land and sea and drawn forth poems and praises for their courage and skill, devotion and patriotism in the dread arena of war; and some, while no orators, logicians, men of letters or science, philanthropists or warriors, have combined themselves qualities which made society transcendently better because they were members of it; the republic far better because they lived in it. And of this class Jefferson Davis stands out first and foremost and head and shoulders above them all.

He was open as the day, honest, candid, generous, affection and faithful in his private relations; bold and demonstrative, eager and aggressive as a parliamentary leader, quick as thought, courageous and brave as a lion and yet meek as a lamb. His private life was adorned with all the domestic and social virtues, while his public career was spontaneously crowned with the highest honors in the gift of his people. Always and everywhere a leader of men; he was ever foremost in debate, commanding the highest respect and consideration of his opponents and the affectionate regard and admiration of his friends. A man of generous and noble impulses and one of unusual attractiveness, he was the idol of million of

friends, whose devotion to his principles and allegiance to his cause knew no bounds; and the people of the South, whom he loved with such rare devotion and served so well, faithfully and true, now render sincere homage to his virtues and his extended public services, and while profoundly mourning his irreparable loss, nevertheless find the splendid record he leaves behind, of duty nobly performed to family, friends and country, a grateful and enduring solace. Indeed his very presence was a tower of strength in all that was upright, wise and patriotic. Whatever he was called upon to do was done with the force and acumen of great intellect trained in a purity and honest of purpose. With him from childhood to the grave, life always had its noble purposes.

In all contests he was found at the front, where the blows rained fast and thickest, ever leading, valiant and loyal to the cause he espoused. He did not falter at odds, as all the world will cheerfully bear testimony, and defeat never conquered or dismayed him. He believed in the right and the justice of his cause and naught detered him. He was a toiler when others slept and worked when others idled, and his unselfish regard for duty only ceased when the cord snapped and he entered upon his final rest. Thus once more we reverentially pay farewell honors and tribute to one we have loved and almost idolized from boyhood; one whose talents high christian character, patriotism, statesmanship, soldierly bearing and chivalrous deeds challenge the admiration of mankind from the rock bound coast and pine-clad hills of Maine to where the golden sands of California are washed by the restless waves of the Pacific.

As to how generously these feelings and sentiments are everywhere shared by the people of our sunny Southland we would refer you to the honors and respect shown the remains from the time of the departure of the funeral train from New Orleans on Monday morning until the casket was lowered to its last resting place in Hollywood on the following Wednesday evening, at Richmond.—Fayetteville Gazette.

Convincing Testimony.

"I was spending the night in a country town not long ago," said the drummer at the dinner table, and in the evening, before bedtime, several of the natives collected at the tavern and we sat around on the porch talking. One of the residents was telling me what a fine country they had about them.

"Why," he said in all earnestness, "Jack Bisney, who has a dairy farm ten miles from town, gets 1,000,000 pounds of butter a week from his cows."

"Ah, come off," I said with a laugh, "you can't make me believe any such a stump speech as that."

"But it's true as preachin'," he insisted.

"I demurred again.

"Ain't it so, Henry?" he asked appealingly to an elderly looking man sitting next to me.

"Well, I can't say as to 1,000,000 pounds," was the cautious reply, "nor just how much exactly, but I know Jack has got three saw mills on his place that he runs entirely with buttermilk."—Ex.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road and Branches. CONDENSED SCHEDULE. TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Feb. 28 '92.	No. 23 Daily	No. 27 Daily	No. 41 Fast Mail ex Sun
Leave Weldon.....	12 30 P M	1 55 P M	4 05 A M
Arr. Rocky Mt.....	1 30	2 35	7 02
Arrive Tarboro.....	* 2 15 P M
Leave Tarboro.....	12 58	6 00
Arrive Wilson.....	2 18 P M	7 00	7 40
Leave Wilson.....	* 2 30 P M
Arrive Selma.....	5 20
Arr Fayetteville.....
Leave Goldsboro.....	3 15	7 40	8 30
Leave Warsaw.....	4 11	9 30
Leave Magnolia.....	4 27	8 40	9 44
Arr. Wilmington.....	6 00	9 55	11 25

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14 Daily	No. 78 Daily	No. 40 Daily ex Sun
Lea. Wilmington.....	A M 12 35	A M 9 15	P M 4 20
Leave Magnolia.....	1 54	10 57	6 02
Leave Warsaw.....	11 11	6 15
Arrive Goldsboro.....	2 55	12 05	7 10
Lea. Fayetteville.....	* 9 20
Arrive Selma.....	11 35
Arrive Wilson.....	12 40
Leave Wilson.....	A M 3 35	P M 12 58	P M 8 41
Arr. Rocky Mt.....	4 03	1 30	8 59
Arrive Tarboro.....	6 30	2 18
Leave Tarboro.....	12 58
Arrive Weldon.....	5 05	2 55	10 09

* Daily except Sunday. Trains on Scotland Neck Branch Road leave Weldon 4 00 p. m., Halifax 4 22 p. m., arrive at Scotland Neck 5 15 p. m., Greenville 6 32 p. m., Kingston 7 06 p. m., Returning, leaves Kingston 7 10 a. m., Greenville 8 25 a. m., arriving at Halifax at 11 00 a. m., Weldon 11 25 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

Local freight train leaves Weldon at 10 15 a. m., arriving Scotland Neck 1 05 a. m., Greenville 2 30 p. m., Kingston 7 40 p. m., Returning, leaves Kingston 7 45 a. m., Greenville 9 55 a. m., Scotland Neck 2 28 p. m., arrive Weldon 5 15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

Trains on Southern Division, Wilson and Fayetteville Branch leaves Fayetteville 7 30 a. m., arrive Rowland 12 15 p. m., Returning leaves Rowland 12 15 p. m., arrive Fayetteville 5 15 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

Train on Midland & C. Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily, except Sunday, 6 00 a. m., arrive Smithfield, N. C. 8 30 a. m., Returning leaves Smithfield, N. C. 7 30 a. m., arrives Goldsboro, N. C. 9 30 a. m.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 5 15 p. m., arrives Nashville 5 55 p. m., Spring Hope 6 30 p. m., Returning, leaves Spring Hope 8 00 a. m., Nashville 8 35 a. m., arrive Rocky Mount 9 15 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, daily, except Sunday, at 8 00 p. m., and 11 15 a. m., Returning, leave Clinton at 8 30 a. m. and 1 10 p. m., connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 11, 9, 23 and 78.

Southbound train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No. 51 Northbound is No. 50. *Daily except Sunday.

Train No. 27 South and 14 North will stop only at Rocky Mount, Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond and daily except Sunday via Bay Line, also at Rocky Mount daily, except Sunday, with Norfolk and Carolina for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarle & Raleigh R. R., daily, except Sunday, 4 40 p. m., Sunday 3 p. m.; arrive at Wilmington, N. C. 7 15 p. m. and 4 20 p. m.; Plymouth 8 30 p. m., and 5 30 p. m., Returning, leaves Plymouth, N. C., daily, except Sunday 6 00 a. m., Sunday 7 00 a. m., Wilmington 7 20 a. m., 9 55 a. m., Arrive at Tarboro, N. C. 10 40 a. m. and 11 30 a. m.

JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen. Supt.
R. KENLY, General Manager.
T. M. EMMERSON, Traffic Manager

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

W. E. MURCHISON,
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Will Practice in all the surrounding counties.
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April-21-92.

A NEW LAW FIRM.
D. H. McLean and J. A. Farmer have this day associated themselves together in the practice of law in all the courts of the State.
Collections and general practice solicited.
D. H. McLEAN, of Lillington, N. C.
J. A. FARMER, of Dunn, N. C.
May-11-93.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.