

THE CENTRAL TIMES.

DR. J. H. DANIEL, Editor and Proprietor.

PROVE ALL THINGS. AND HOLD FAST TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD.

\$1.00 Per Year. In Advance

VOL. III.

DUNN, HARNETT CO., THURSDAY, FEB. 1 1894.

NO. 48.

DIRECTORY,

TOWN OFFICERS—Mayor, E. A. Parker. Commissioners, J. H. Pope, J. C. Cox, F. T. Massengill, F. T. Moore. Attorney, F. P. Jones. Marshal, M. L. Wade.

Churches.

METHODIST.—Services, the 4th Sunday at 11 a. m., and at night at 7 p. m. First Sunday night at 8:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m., H. J. Strickland, Superintendent.

REV. G. T. SIMMONS, Pastor.

PRIMITIVE BAPTIST.—Services Saturday and Sunday morning; before the third Sunday in each month.

ELD. BURNICE WOOD, Pastor.

DISCIPLES.—Services 3rd Sunday in each month, morning and night. Sunday School at 4 p. m., every Sunday. Prayer Meeting every Thursday night.

REV. J. J. HARPER, Pastor.

C. W. B. M. meet every Monday night after the 2nd and 5 Sunday in each month.

BAPTIST.—Services every 2nd Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m., R. G. Taylor, Supt. Prayer Meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

REV. N. B. COBB, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Every 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

REV. A. A. HASSELL, Pastor.

FREE-WILL BAPTIST.—Services on Fourth Sunday at 11 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Erasmus Lee, Superintendent.

REV. J. H. WORLEY, Pastor.

DR. J. G. GOODWIN,
DENTAL SURGEON.

Graduate of Vanderbilt University, Dental Department. Offers his services to the public. Office rooms on 2nd floor Goodwin & Sexton building, Dunn, N. C. July-13-93.

W. E. MURCHISON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Will Practice in all the surrounding counties. JONESBORO, N. C. April-21-92.

DR. J. H. DANIEL,
DUNN, HARNETT CO., N. C.

Practice confined to the disease of Cancer. Positively will not visit patients at a distance. A pamphlet On Cancer, Its Treatment and Cure, will be mailed to any address free of charge.

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.

LEE J. BEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DUNN, N. C.

Practice in all the Courts. Prompt attention to all business. Money loaned on good security. J 25 1 y

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

I stood on the steps of the White House a few mornings ago. A steady stream of sightseers and bridal couples sauntered up and down the half-moon walks which lead from the iron fence to the porte cochere of the Executive Mansion. No Congressmen or office seekers were visible, for no one is received on cabinet days. I was waiting for the official family of the President, as they came to Cabinet meeting. First I saw a carriage, with prancing horses, driving in at the gate. A blonde man of fifty odd, dressed in dapper clothes, was its sole occupant. He had a heavy straw-colored mustache, bright blue eyes and rosy cheeks. I noticed that his yellow gloves were new and that his clothes had been made by a good tailor. This man was Secretary Morton, the horny-handed farmer of the administration. The next arrival was the Secretary of State. Judge Gresham looks more like a farmer than Morton. He walks from the State Department to the White House at cabinet meetings, and he has a way of pushing himself along with right-angled gestures which is peculiar to himself. He came up the walk to the porch with a look of determination written all over him, which seemed to say: "I am going to get there by and by." I noticed that gray hairs have crept rapidly in and out among the black strands of his hair and beard, and that he is now on the edge of growing old. He sits at the right of the President in his cabinet meetings, and he usually comes into them about five minutes late. As the door closed behind Judge Gresham, I saw the Attorney General walk into the White House grounds. A little sober, student-like man, with a gray mustache and iron gray hair, he came gingerly along, apparently absorbed in thought. Olney is one of the reserved men of the United States, and if it were not irreverent I might call him and Secretary Bissell the claims of the cabinet. Next came the rotund Bissell, in a carriage. He is rarely seen walking on the streets of Washington. The Postmaster General has been compared to President Cleveland, but he is a much bigger man than the President.

He is noted for his reticence in regard to himself and his department, and the cold chills corrugate his fat back until it looks like a washboard when he is asked to make a statement for newspaper publication. He is perhaps the closest to the President of any man in the cabinet. Daniel Lamont followed Bissell up the White House steps. He has not aged in the past eight years and his mustache is the same wiry red. Secretary Lamont is always well dressed, and the creases in his pants are clearly defined. Next came Secretary Carlisle, a tall angular man with a student's stoop. There is nothing of the oleaginous politician about him, and he is big enough to be simple. The Secretary of the Interior rode up on a big bay steed which he generally uses to go to cabinet meetings. The Sec-

retary of the Navy was the last of the lot. Mr. Herbert dresses plainly and is thoroughly democratic in all his ways. The show was over, and the Cabinet was probably already sitting with its ponderous weight on the bond question.

The Wilson tariff bill booms on its triumphant way through the House. The country is having a carnival of party eloquence on either side, an abundance of campaign material to be salted down for summer use, and lots of epigram and repartee that will pass and be forgotten like the bubbles that explode upon the frog pond's callous breast. The real question is as to the measure's fate when it comes before the Senate, where neither whip nor spur, neither gag nor threat will rule. Evidence accumulates that free coal and free sugar and free iron ore will not be as strong in the Senate as they seem now in the House. Free coal especially appears to be losing vigor every day.

A simple remedy for our present financial ills could have been prescribed by Congress. But there are too many doctors at the Capitol for intelligent consultation and practical agreement. Hence, Dr. Carlisle had to take the case in hand and do the best he could. It is by no means a very serious prescription that he determined upon. The bond issue is, on the contrary, regarded with a good deal of favor. At the Treasury Department, the mooted obstacles to a bond issue find no expression among high officials, and the work of preparing plates for the bonds goes rapidly forward. The people of the country, too, have apparently not stopped to consider the quibbles of the law.

Already offers aggregating much more than the fifty million issue have been received, and each mail brings in additional bids.

Representative Tarney, of the Ways and Means Committee, says there is a misconception regarding the income tax. "The bill exempts all incomes of \$4,000 and less," he says. "In other words, a man who has an annual income of \$4,000 pays no tax. A man with an annual income of \$4,100 pays 2 per cent, tax on \$100, which is the excess above \$4,000.

Tom Reed listens to all of the tariff speeches, which looks as though he seeks the Presidency via the martyr route.

PATENTS.

J. R. LITTELL,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR IN

Patent, Trade-Mark, and

Copyright Cases

OPPOSITE PATENT OFFICE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Over twelve years experience. AMERICAN and FOREIGN patents, COVEATS, and all business arising under the patent laws promptly and carefully prosecuted. Rejected cases accorded special attention. Write for information. Upon receipt of model or sketch of invention, I advise as to patent without charge.

Attention!! Attention!!!

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

WE WILL SELL YOU GOODS AT

A SACRAFICE, WE WANT TO

TURN GOODS INTO MONEY

AND IT MUST BE DONE. COME

AND EXAMINE AND WE WILL

TRADE WITH YOU.

THANKING YOU ALL FOR YOUR PAST FAVORS AND

SOLICITING A CONTINUANCE OF THE SAME AND WISHING

YOU A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR, I AM,

Respectfully

E. F. YOUNG,