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THE CENTRAL TIMES.

J. H. DANIEL, Editor and Proprietor. "PROVE ALL THINGS, AND HOLD FAST TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD."
 \$1.00 Per Year In Advance.
 VOL. IV. DUNN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1894. NO. 41.

THE TIMES JOB OFFICE
 Prepared to do any kind
 of Job Work from a 7
 Column Paper to a
 Shipping Tag.

Town Directory.
 Mayor—A. R. Wilson.
 Commissioners—E. F. Young, J. H. Pepe, Dr. F. T. Moore, D. B. Hood, Marshal—M. L. Wade.
CHURCHES.
 Methodist—Rev. G. T. Simmons, Pastor. Services at 7 p. m., every first Sunday, and 11 a. m., and 7 p. m., every fourth Sunday. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night at 7 o'clock. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; G. K. Grantham, Superintendent. Meeting of Sunday school Missionary Society every fourth Sunday afternoon. Young Men's prayer meeting every Monday night.
 Presbyterian—Rev. A. M. Hassell, Pastor. Services every first and fifth Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday school every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Dr. J. H. Daniel, Superintendent.
 Disciples—Rev. J. J. Harper, Pastor. Services every first Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 4 o'clock. Mr. Ed. Ballance, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7 o'clock.
 Missionary Baptist—Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. R. G. Taylor, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday night.
 Free Will Baptist—Rev. S. H. Worley, Pastor. Services every Fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. Erasmus Lee, Superintendent.
 Primitive Baptist—Elder Burnice Wood, Pastor. Services every third Sunday at 11 a. m., and Saturday before the third Sunday at 11 a. m.
LODGES.
 The Luskwood Lodge No. 115 I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. R. G. Taylor, N. G.; J. W. Jordan, V. G.; C. McNeill, Secretary.
 Palmyra Lodge, No. 157, A. F. & A. M. Regular communications every third Saturday and every first Friday night. Visiting Masons invited to attend.
 J. PEARSALL, Secretary.

Just From Georgia
 TAKE THE SIDETRACK THEN!
 To "keep in the middle of the road" is good in each dominion; But not so when a rattlesnake is of the same opinion.
 Say your say, an' sing your song: This old country moves along. Rain or shine, an' praise or blame! Gets there, brethren, jest the same! Day an' night She's rollin' right! Ain't this country out of sight!
COTTON! COTTON!
 This Country may be upside down, But keep on your collars; Cotton's rollin' into town— Bale for twenty dollars.
 Here's your cotton—white as fleecel! Every bale you render Buys the gals a dress a piece. Old man—one suspender!
 This is the way a Georgia weekly exchange views it:
 "We don't care nuthin' 'bout the slump— Some day we'll win it back; The 'possum's climbin' up the stump. The dogs are on his track!"
ONE OR THE OTHER.
 "Who is that fellow with his hair all over his face?"
 "Don't know. But if he ain't a poet, he's a football player."
 A correspondent wants to know who wrote the poem entitled, "The World is Full of Beauty?" "The world—but it must have been the man who bet on the winning eleven."
WHY HE WANTED IT.
 "Why is Smith always singing, 'Give me the Old time Religion?'"
 "Didn't take up any collection in those days."
 Thanksgiving passed off pleasantly in Georgia. There's no election that day.
Politeness Won the Day
 A gentleman from the West told a good story the other day of a meeting between his dog and an organ-grinder's monkey that will bear repeating:
 "One day an Italian organ-grinder, accompanied by a trained monkey, wandered into our town, and the man stopped before my house to play. The monkey was an intelligent little fellow, and was attired in a jacket and cap. While his master was grinding out the music the monkey hopped down from the organ where he had been sitting, and jumping the fence came up into my yard. He at once sprang by a fox terrier of mine, and the dog made a rush at him. The monkey awaited the onset with such undisturbed tranquility that the dog halted within a few feet of him to reconnoitre. Both animals took a long, steady stare at each other, when suddenly the monkey raised his paw and gracefully saluted his enemy by raising his hat. The effect was magical. The dog's head and tail dropped, and he sneaked off into the house, and would not leave it until satisfied that his polite but mysterious guest had departed.—Harper's Young People

NEWS OF OUR STATE.
Maxton Scottish Chief: Deputy Collector W. F. Gibson and Marshal J. C. Parish captured a blockade distillery belonging to W. J. Barfield, near Lumberton last week, together with two barrels of syrup and a small lot of whiskey. He was running it under his kitchen, using the chimney as a smoke escape. He ran his cane mill and evaporator in connection with his distillery. They were all captured.
 Deputy Collector Gibson reports to Collector Simmons the seizure and destruction, in Montgomery county of an 80 gallon illicit distillery. The supposed owner is Sol. Hayworth. The owner was not present but the deputies captured 75 large "porkers" that were confined in a pen near the beer. The logs were driven and a lot of stuff carried away triumphantly.—Raleigh Courier.
Shot a Catamount.
 The dogs of Mr. Findley Haney, who lives in South Clinton, recently gave chase to a "varmint" that frequented the woods in Mr. Haney's neighborhood. The animal was treed in a pocusin and Mr. Haney went in and shot it. The "varmint" proved to be a catamount, or what is commonly known as a wild cat. It was about three feet in length and very closely resembled a small tiger.—Clinton Democrat.
A Burglar Caught
 The burglar who stole a watch from an employe of Messrs. North and Watson at Greensboro last week has been captured. When arrested he attempted to resist and tried to get a pair of brass knucks out of his pocket. On his person were found a lot of burglars' tools, a jimmy, key holds, and lots of keys. His name is Ralph Hamler. He was well dressed and appeared to be about 35 years old.—News & Observer.
Burned to Death.
 Miss Flora Dowell, a beautiful young lady about 18 years old, was burned to death Sunday evening. Her clothing caught on fire. All the members of the family were away attending a burial. All of her clothing was burned from her body. She lingered a few hours and death relieved her suffering. It was indeed a horrible sight.—News & Observer.
Confederate Monument.
 The granite work for the North Carolina Confederate Monument, from the Mt. Airy quarries will be shipped to Raleigh this week. It will be put in place as soon as it arrives. The ornamental work is being carved at Baltimore, and is nearly ready to ship. The statue and the medallions of bronze, which have been cast in Munich, will arrive about January 1st. The cost of the completed monument will be \$25,000. Of this the State two years ago appropriated \$10,000, and the Legislature raised \$7,000. They have had to do this through two years of exceedingly hard times, and all things considered, have done remarkably well. Eight thousand dollars remains to be raised. But the ladies, God bless them, will never rest until this eight thousand dollars is in hand and the monument built, paid for and unveiled.—News and Observer.
Two Stores Robbed—The Thieves Captured.
 ROCKY MOUNT, December 7.—Thursday night two stores were broken into by three burglars; one a young white man and the other negroes. They entered Hackney Bros. hardware store by breaking the glass transom over the door. They took three pistols and cartridges, five fine razors and a number of fine pocket knives. Haughridge & Robbins' store was entered by the back window and two pair of pants, a pistol worth \$12.50, pocket knives, shoes and a lot of jewelry, taken.
 Officers got on track of the thieves and followed them seven or eight miles in the country, and they were brought back to town. They were tried before Justice Tilley and bound over to the next term of court. The young white man says he is from Virginia, and his name is Jones. The outlook is very good for the penitentiary, and the negroes will accompany him. It will probably be some time before they burglarize any more.—Wilmington Star.

An Assassin's Cowardly Attempted.
 BENTONVILLE, N. C., Dec. 4.—A cowardly attempt was made one night last week to kill Mr. Porter Dupree, one of the county commissioners for Johnston county. Mr. Dupree was sitting by the window at his home in full view of the would-be assassins when he fired a load of buck shot at him. But for the glass in the window, which changed the direction of the shot, Mr. Dupree would have been killed, the assassin being but a short distance from the window when he fired the gun.
 No clue to the perpetrator of the deed has been discovered thus far. It is said that about two years ago one Thornton built a gin not far from Mr. Dupree's and that the gin was burnt. When Mr. Thornton commenced to rebuild, a threatening letter was sent to him warning him not to rebuild. They accuse Mr. Dupree of writing the letter. This is thought to be the cause of the shooting.
Burglary
 The residence of Mr. Jacob Solomon was at his store on Gillespie street, and Mrs. Solomon had gone out calling, leaving the children in charge of servant girl. Between 7 and 8 o'clock the girl entered Mrs. Solomon's room to put the baby to bed when she was almost frightened out of her wits by seeing a man run across the room and jump out of the window. She screamed loudly and quite a large crowd assembled, but the robber had disappeared, taking with him several articles of wearing apparel. When discovered he was to the act of opening a draw which contained a considerable amount of money. The girl thinks he was a colored man. This is the third time in the last few months that this house has been entered by thieves.—Fayetteville Observer.
Fell From a Second Story Window.
 Tuesday, the 26th, at the Oxford Orphan Asylum, Maggie Bell, of Wilmington, one of the inmates, about 13 years old, fell from one of the second-story windows of the main building to the ground, a distance of over twenty feet, causing a compound dislocation and fracture of the elbow joint the sharp extremity of one of the bones having been driven completely through the flesh and skin. An operation for the removal of the elbow joint was found necessary. Beyond slight confusions no further injuries were found as the result of her fearful fall, and when last seen the young girl was resting quietly and comfortably.—Oxford Ledger.
Cutting Scrapes.
 Saturday evening as Mr. Jack Ethridge was driving home, he overtook his wagon and found seated thereon a negro man that had been working for him, but who had stopped under unfavorable circumstances. As soon as he discovered the fact he ordered the man to get down, as he did not keep a team to ride such characters. The man alighted and forthwith began to curse and abuse Mr. Ethridge. When this abuse became unbearable Mr. Ethridge jumped from his buggy and began a flogging bee. The ducky did not relish this and closed in. After a short struggle the two men fell to the ground. Almost immediately the negro rose and fled, when it was discovered that Mr. Ethridge's arm was badly cut and that he was bleeding freely. The wounded man was brought back to town where a physician soon put things in order.—Advance.
Intoxication Kills a Little Girl.
 Quite a sad death occurred near Quilte Springs Institute Saturday afternoon.
 It seems that three men, who were distant relatives of widow Hall, went to her home on Friday evening to spend the night. They were pretty full of "regulator" and one gave her three-year-old daughter some whiskey which she drank, and later filled a little bottle full and let her have it. She drank all of the contents, and the next morning commenced having spasms. Dr. Horton was sent for but arrived too late to be of any service and the child died that afternoon at 4 o'clock in great agony.
 This is, truly, a sad affair, and if there is a law to punish those people they should receive the benefit of it. Let us—And Church, one of the men, has been arrested and jailed without bond.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.
Train Robbers.
 CHARLESTON, Dec. 7.—A special to the News and Courier says that an attempt was made near Florence, S. C., last night to wreck the north-bound passenger train on the Atlantic Coast Line. A piece of timber fourteen feet long was laid on the track, parallel with and between the rails. The engine, mail, baggage and first class cars passed over the obstruction, but the sleeper trucks caught the timber and dragged it for a mile, when the trucks of the sleeper were turned across the track, tearing up the track for several hundred yards. The train was running sixty miles an hour, and had it left the track at this point it would have gone down a 35 foot embankment and resulted in great loss of life; as it was, no special harm was done. Senator Hill, of New York, was aboard the train in a special car.—Star.
KILLED BY A GANG OF NEGROES.
 SAVANNAH, Ga., Dec. 5.—A special to the Evening Press says that B. T. Maulden, a bailiff in Brooks county, was killed by Jerry Jeffreys and a gang of negroes. Maulden tried to arrest them, when they shot him, Jeffreys and three others have since been arrested.
SUICIDE A DAY BEFORE HIS MARRIAGE.
 MOUNTGOMERY, Ala., Dec. 5.—Hon. H. N. Sudge, one of the leading citizens of West Alabama, and a prominent lawyer, committed suicide at his home at Entaw last night. His servant on going to his room found him dead, shot through the temple. The pistol was in his hand. He was to have been married the next day.
SWALLOWED CARBOLIC ACID.
 ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 4.—Mrs. John Tilor Cooper, wife of one of the Atlanta ex-Mayors, swallowed carbolic acid this afternoon and died to night in great agony. The family physician says it was suicide. Another of the seven attending physicians pronounces it an accident. There is a good deal of mystery about the death.
HORRIBLE MURDER OF AN ITALIAN.
 JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 5.—Mike Caboo, an Italian thirty years old, was found murdered near this city this morning. His head had been crushed in with an axe which was lying near, besmeared with clotted blood. The murdered man was found lying on an old pine bedstead outside a shanty used by tanners of a wood-rack located there.
 Three negroes have been arrested, and await the action of the Coroner's jury. It is said one named Swanson owed Caboo money, and that the two men had recently had a dispute over the matter.
 BISHOP HAYGOOD ILL.
 ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 4.—Bishop Haygood, of the M. E. Church, South, is dangerously ill at his home at Oxford Georgia. He attended the annual conference of the church at Rome last week, but was too ill much of the time to preside. The symptoms of his case indicate pneumonia.

Some Southern Stories.
 A negro in Leon county, Florida, received a pair of shoes Saturday which he had made to order. They measured 14 inches in length, 5 1/2 inches in width and each of the shoes weighs 2 pounds and 2 ounces. The negro weighs 200 pounds.
 James Holley has growing upon his place in Orlando, Fla., a coffee tree two years old, which has just begun to bear. It has twenty-two berries upon it now, and if it continues to grow in the future as it has in the past, a good crop is expected from it next year.
 Collector F. C. Blanchard, of Platteville is the owner of the greatest curiosity of the bird kingdom—a white quail. The very rare curiosity was killed by a sportsman a day or two ago a short distance from the city and presented to Mr. Blanchard, who will place it with a taxidermist at once to preserve it. This albino of the feathered tribe is certainly a curiosity and has been the talk of sportsman ever since its capture.
 The oldest resident does not remember when water was so scarce in Hartford, Ky., before, says the Herald, of that city. A great many family wells have been dry for weeks that were never known to fail before. The public wells but barely suffice for drinking purposes, and they generally give out late in the evening. Water is being hauled from the creek for laundry and stock purposes and the situation is getting more serious every day.
 At Jacksonville, Fla., a woman mashed her finger Sunday, for which a man turned in a fire alarm, set the bells clanging, the horns to blow and Chief Haney to spinning over the pavement with the big horses to the hose wagons thundering behind. Of course it was an accident—the mashing of the finger and the alarm as well. When the woman pierced the air with a shriek the man thought that she was screaming because of a fire, so he pulled the knob and let it go at that, calling out the whole fire department.
 Carrollton, Ky., has the fattest boy taking his age into consideration, in the State. He is nine years old, is four feet three and one half inches high and measures thirty-nine inches around the waist, fourteen and one-half inches around the calf, and twelve inches around the arm, and tips the beam at 131 pounds. His name is Mullen Metzalf, a grandson of the late Captain Ben Freeman, the famous Kentucky river captain and pilot, who was a very large man. If there is another nine-year-old boy in the State who can beat Mullen's measurements he has not been heard from.

The Food of the Future
 "Do you mean to predict that all our milk, eggs, meat and flour will in the future be made in factories?"
 "Why not, if it proves cheaper and better to make the same materials than to grow them? The first steps, you know that it has always the first step that costs, you must remember, since I first succeeded in making fat direction from its elements. I do not say that we shall give you artificial beefsteaks at once nor do I say that we shall ever give you the beefsteak as we now obtain and cook it. We shall give you the same identical food, however chemically, digestively and nutritively speaking. Its forms will differ, because it will probably be a tablet. But it will be a tablet of any color and shape that is desired, and will I think, entirely satisfy the epicurean senses of the future, for you must remember that the beefsteak of to-day is not the most perfect of pictures either in color or composition."
 "Tea and coffee could now be made artificially," continued the professor, "if the necessity should arise, or the commercial opportunity, though the necessary supplementary mechanical inventions, had been reached."
 "And what about tobacco?"
 "The essential principle of tobacco, as you know, is nicotine. We have obtained pure nicotine, whose chemical constitution is perfectly understood, by treating salomine, a natural glucoside, with hydrogen. Synthetic chemistry has not made nicotine directly as yet, but it has yet, and the laboratory manufacture of nicotine may fairly be expected at any time. Cocaine, the poisonous principle of hemlock, has been made synthetically, and it is so close in its constitution to nicotine and so clearly of the same class that only its transformation into nicotine remains to be mastered, a problem which is not very difficult when compared with others which have been solved. The parent compound from which the nicotine of commerce will be made exist largely in coal tar."—From an interview with Professor Berthelot, the French Chemist, in McClure's Magazine.

Professional Cards.
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 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Dunn, N. C.
 Practices in all the courts. Prompt attention to all business.
W. E. Murchison,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,
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 Practices in all the surrounding counties.
D. H. McLean,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Office next door to postoffice, DUNN, N. C.
 General Practice. Will attend the courts of Harnett, Cumberland, Johnston and Sampson counties.
Dr. J. H. Daniel,
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 Cancer a specialty. No other disease treated. Positively will not visit patients a distance. Pamphlets on Cancer, its Treatment and Cure, will be mailed to any address free of charge.
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 AT DUNN, BENSON, FOUR OAKS,
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The Newspaper—Its Value
 To produce a paper requires the liberal patronage and good will of the merchants and citizens in general, but it must be remembered that the newspaper business is the most reciprocal of all lines of trade. It not only expects life, but gives out life in return. For the patronage which it solicits and expects it, will carry trade to counters or business houses in return. Its business and the people's each affects and is affected by the other. In appealing thus to the good people of a place for their subscriptions and advertising patronage the newspaper is not soliciting bare favors, but it proposes and does return all the patronage it receives in measure well filled, pressed down heaped up, and running over.—Selected.

Reform of Bailing Cotton.
 The loss of cotton by fire every year is heavy and cotton insurance consequently comes high.
 Recent experiments at Waco, Texas, saw the Atlanta Journal, seem to prove that a great reform in the bailing of cotton for shipment is at hand, one that will give much better protection against fire and reduce insurance rates very materially. By this new method cotton is baled under powerful pressure in cylindrical packages which exclude the air. Cotton packed in this way not only occupies much less space than the ordinary compressed bale, but is pronounced as incombustible as a log of wood.
 It was found that by pulling up the fibre in one of these cylindrical bales the cotton could easily be ignited, but just as soon as the loose cotton burned the fire went out and the bale was practically unburnt.
 The Waco experiment is attracting much attention. In my opinion of the cotton experts who witnessed it, a complete reform in the bailing of cotton will be brought about by this new method.
Hold on Boys.
 Hold on to virtue, it is above all price to you in all times and places.
 Hold on to your good character, for it is and ever will be your best wealth.
 Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal or do an improper act.
 Hold on to truth, for it will serve well and do you good throughout eternity.
 Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, or speak harshly, or use an improper word.
 Hold your temp'r when you are angry, excited or imposed upon or others are angry about you.
 Hold on to your heart when evil persons seek your company and invite you to join their games, mirth, and revelry.
 Hold on to your good name at all times, for it is much more valuable than gold, high place, or fashionable attire.—Ex.

Ghostly Georgia Stories
 While a farmer in Dougherty county was crossing a creek late at night he heard strange voices and then the splashing of a horse's hoof behind him. And yet, no other human being, and no horses save his own, were visible. When he reached dry land he stopped his horse and listened, but the noise had ceased and there was no sound other than the booting of the owls.
 In Towns county a young medical student wrapped a white sheet around his body and placing a human skull on his head, knocked at the door of a negro cabin. It was some time before the negro and his wife could be prevailed on to open the door, and when the ghostly apparition was disclosed they jumped from the window and fled to the woods.
 A negro who is said to have "the evil eye" is circulating among the negroes of Liberty county. He "charms" them and cures diseases by simply looking at them, and as his charms are reasonable, he is said to be coming large sums from the credulous negroes.

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In Poor Health
 means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it won't stain your teeth, and it's a pleasure to take.

It Cures
 Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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 Hold your temp'r when you are angry, excited or imposed upon or others are angry about you.
 Hold on to your heart when evil persons seek your company and invite you to join their games, mirth, and revelry.
 Hold on to your good name at all times, for it is much more valuable than gold, high place, or fashionable attire.—Ex.

Reform of Bailing Cotton.
 The loss of cotton by fire every year is heavy and cotton insurance consequently comes high.
 Recent experiments at Waco, Texas, saw the Atlanta Journal, seem to prove that a great reform in the bailing of cotton for shipment is at hand, one that will give much better protection against fire and reduce insurance rates very materially. By this new method cotton is baled under powerful pressure in cylindrical packages which exclude the air. Cotton packed in this way not only occupies much less space than the ordinary compressed bale, but is pronounced as incombustible as a log of wood.
 It was found that by pulling up the fibre in one of these cylindrical bales the cotton could easily be ignited, but just as soon as the loose cotton burned the fire went out and the bale was practically unburnt.
 The Waco experiment is attracting much attention. In my opinion of the cotton experts who witnessed it, a complete reform in the bailing of cotton will be brought about by this new method.
Hold on Boys.
 Hold on to virtue, it is above all price to you in all times and places.
 Hold on to your good character, for it is and ever will be your best wealth.
 Hold on to your hand when you are about to strike, steal or do an improper act.
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