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VOL. IV. DUNN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1895. NO. 45.

AVOID Bulk Soda! Bad soda spoils good flour. Pure soda—the best soda, comes only in packages. bearing this trade mark... IT COSTS NO MORE IN THE END... BEWARE OF IMITATION TRADE MARKS AND LABELS, AND INSIST ON PACKAGES... ARM AND HAMMER SODA Made only by CHASE & COMPANY, New York. Sold by grocers every where.



LOVE'S POEM.

My soul's glad windows open wide. And thoughts are fluttering in; Thoughts fresh and new, thoughts old and tried, My poem to begin. Forgotten thoughts on tenuous wing Fly just above my own; I try to catch them, as they sing Some fond, familiar tune, But as I close my eager clasp, They slip from my embrace, And thoughts that my thought cannot grasp Come thronging in their place. Wearing the hue of summer sky, Sparkling as meteor's light; One twinkles just before my eye, And then goes out in night. And one is like the bow of heaven, By summer raindrops kissed; I catch a glimpse of colors seven Then all is veiled in mist. Yes, many a thought both true and sweet Just peeps into my brain; I long to stay its flying feet Ere it depart again. But when, o' joyed, I try to take The thought that seems so fair It fades like snow upon the lake, And leaves no ripple there. —Goldsboro Headlight.

THE TOWN OF DUNN. WORDS OF INTEREST TO NORTHERN MEN WHO MAY WISH TO INVEST IN THE SUNNY SOUTH.

As is well known our climate is pleasant and healthful, consequently health is one of our great blessings. The general prosperity of the town of Dunn is not generally known to the world at large and in order that the moving world may learn of the advantages offered by our live, wide-awake town, we give a few facts and pointers worthy of consideration. No better location could be found in the South for a cotton factory or cotton seed oil mill, for it is in the midst of four great cotton growing counties and any investment of this kind would pay handsomely. No town in the State has any better back country, which gives life and energy to the general mercantile business. The town is located on the Trunk Line of the great A. C. L. System of Railroad, about 50 miles South of Wilson and 25 miles North of Fayetteville. It is situated just four miles from the Cape Fear River near the famous Smiley Falls, where the river with its mighty current has a fall of 27 feet in a distance of four miles. This water power is sufficient to run all the Machinery in North Carolina with small cost of making water available, as in Anti-Bellum days a Canal was commenced to utilize the water, but the coming on of the war arrested the work after much money had been expended. The enterprise was inaugurated by Northern men who never returned after hostility had ceased. This water power invites profitable investment. DUNN has about 35 business houses that are doing a profitable business. Two handsome hotels that would be of credit to any city. About 5000 bales of cotton are sold on her streets each year, besides being a great turpentine market. There are within her corporate limits six churches of different denominations; one good newspaper and job office, a flourishing high school, under superb management; one Iron Foundry; one Buggy and Wagon Factory, together with other small mechanical enterprises. Considering the youth of our town, (being eight years old) there has been no greater progress in any town of the South during this time, that will equal Dunn. The population has reached about 1,000. Here temperance and general morality are upheld and vice in all forms is disdountenced. A hearty welcome awaits you.

STATE NEWS.

ITEMS OF INTEREST AS TAKEN FROM OUR EXCHANGES. Kittrell is to have a new hotel known as the Davis House. The citizens of Fayetteville have called a meeting to take steps in the direction of a large cotton factory. Frank Garrison, 13 years old, son of Mr. Sim Garrison, shot himself in the right foot yesterday, accidentally, while out gunning for robins. His foot was badly lacerated, but he managed to hobble home with the assistance of a comrade, and the doctor who attended him thinks he will be all right in a few weeks.—Wilmington Star. White deer hunting several days ago a gentleman of Beaver Dam Township ran across a wild cat and a fierce battle ensued between the dogs and this most ferocious animal. The wild cat was finally killed, but not before several dogs were stretched out on the field. The gentleman brought the skin of the animal into town Monday to claim the usual reward.—Fayetteville Observer. John C. Davis, the man who wrecked the M. E. Church in Wilmington some years ago and was thought to be insane and was placed in jail for safe keeping from which he made his escape a few days ago, was captured in Wilmington Saturday. "Our Farms" is the name of a paper just issued at Franklinton N. C. It is a neat twelve page paper and is issued once a month by the Franklinton printing company. We extend to it a hearty welcome as an exchange and hope for its prosperity. Died on the 19th inst., from the effect of a recent paralytic seizure, Mr. W. H. Atkinson, aged 41 years. The deceased was for many years a very expert salesman in the dry goods trade of this city—for a long time well known and highly esteemed in the large establishment of Mr. George Brandt, and, for a long time a similar responsible position with Mr. F. W. Thornton.—Fayetteville Observer. Material for the new station of the A. C. L. is being delivered, and the work of erecting what will no doubt be an exceedingly handsome building will soon commence. McBride's bridge over Little River, was swept away on last Saturday. The only way to get to Harnett from this side of the Cape Fear River is by McNeill's bridge about five miles above McBride's.—Fayetteville Observer. Dr. J. B. Parker, of Grand Rapids, Mich., who had been in Asheville since last June, took an overdose of chloral Sunday afternoon and died Monday evening at 7 o'clock. He had been despondent on account of his financial affairs.—Asheville Citizen. The recent burning of the fire house of Potter & Son, Beaufort, with a resultant loss of a thousand or fifteen hundred dollars, has caused the Corporation to decide to purchase a fire engine. It is proposed also to let the purchase fund be raised by private subscription.—Newbern Journal. Our friends in Richmond are making prodigious efforts to induce the legislature to form a new county to be called Scotland out of the four townships of Stewartville, Spring Hill, Laurel Hill and Williamson's. If this should be done the very same reason exist why Roberson county should be divided, though so far as we know, no action has been taken by our people looking to this end. We understand a committee of Laurinburg gentlemen will call on our citizens and confer with them as to the feasibility of the movement. They (the Laurinburgers) say they do not come with any intention of persuading Roberson people to divide the new county, but simply to ask them in any event to let Richmond county alone in case they do decide to agitate the matter.—Red Springs Citizen.

Town Directory.

Mayor—A. R. Wilson. Commissioners—E. F. Young, J. H. Pope, Dr. F. T. Moore, D. H. Hood, Marshal—M. L. Wade. CHURCHES. Methodist—Rev. C. W. Cain, 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 Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Dr. J. H. Daniel, Superintendent. Baptists—Rev. J. J. Harper, Pastor. Services every third 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. C. W. Newton, pastor. Preaching every second Sunday, morning and night. Free Will Baptist—Rev. R. H. Jackson, Pastor. Services every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. Erasmus Lee, Superintendent. Primitive Baptist—Elder W. G. Turner, Pastor. Services every third Sunday at 11 a. m., and Saturday before the third Sunday at 11 a. m. LODGES. The Luptekup 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, Sec'y, tary. Palmyra Lodge No. 157. A. F. & A. M. Regular communications every third Saturday and every first Friday night. Visiting Masons invited to attend. J. PEARSON, Secretary.

NEWS ITEMS.

News From all Parts of the World Gathered from our Exchanges.

For an alleged \$2,000 forgery at Norfolk Va., Leo S. Ely was arrested in New York, Wednesday, recently. St. Louis, Mo., is catching the cotton manufacturing fever. A \$2,000,000 factory is to be erected there quite quickly. Charles O. Russell, ex-superintendent of the Boston & Albany railroad, died at Springfield, Mass., yesterday. After two months, A. L. Walsh, of St. Louis, confined for carrying burglars tools, was connected with a \$10,000 burglary, and confesses. The Female College at Huntsville, Ala., was destroyed by fire Tuesday. The 100 boarders escaped without serious injury. In an attempt to cheat the electrical chair, George W. Cram cut his wrist with glass in the New York Tombs, but was discovered. Elkhart, Ind., has a club of fifty-five young men sworn by solemn oath to boycott every girl who uses chewing gum or face powder. London meat traders will fight the attempt of American shippers of refrigerated beef to refuse their customary allowance to the trade of a pound a quarter for shrinkage in transit. Little Hugo Mattingly, of Valparaiso, Ind., was attacked by a big rat while lying asleep in his crib at midnight. Before the cries brought help the child was so badly bitten that one of his hands may have to be amputated. As Palestine, Texas, Addie Johnson, aged twelve, the daughter of a business man committed suicide by taking rat poison. She was accused of stealing twenty five cents and the charge preyed on her mind. CHARLESTON, W. Va., Jan. 18.—Osborn Garten, aged 16, killed J. H. Hudson, a prominent citizen of Monroe county. Garten was in love with Hudson's daughter and when Hudson attacked the boy during a quarrel, he was stabbed. A woman who recently died in Coldwater, Mich., would not permit for two weeks before her death an old dress that she wore to be removed. After her death investigation revealed in the dress certificates of deposit on a local bank calling for over \$800. Fairmont, Minn., January 18.—About 8 o'clock last night Sam Noteling, a farmer, living five miles south of here, went to the house of T. B. Whitney, his father-in-law, and shot and killed both of the old people and his wife, who had left him and gone to live with her parents. A young daughter of Whitney's escaped from the house and gave the alarm. After committing murder Noteling fled to his own house near by, and barricaded the doors and windows, prepared for a siege. He kept the sheriff's posse at bay until this morning, when a number militia rifles were taken from this place and the house riddled with bullets. Noteling was found dead, having shot himself in the head, the ball entering the left eye and coming out at the back of his head. He was armed with a Winchester rifle and a large revolver.—Wilmington Star. Advertise your business in THE TIMES.

Professional Cards.

Lee J. Best, ATTORNEY AT LAW. N. C. Practices in all the courts. Prompt attention to all business. Jan. 1. W. E. Murchison, ATTORNEY AT LAW. N. C. 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, DUNN, HARNETT COUNTY, N. C. Cancer a specialty. No other disease treated. Positively will not visit patients a distance. Examinations on Cancer, its Treatment and Cure, will be mailed to any address free of charge. H. R. Ihrie, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. DUNN, N. C. Practice in the State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention is assured to all business intrusted to him. JAS. PEARSALL, COTTON BUYER, REPRESENTING MESSRS. ALEX. SPRUNT & SON, AT DUNN, BENSON, FOUROAKS, WADE AND GODWIN, N. C. Office at D. H. Hood's Drug Store, DUNN, N. C. HOTEL DIVINE, —UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT. This is to inform the public that the above named Hotel has been renovated, refurnished and carpeted throughout and I will spare no efforts to please every one who stops with me. Special attention given to traveling men. Soliciting public patronage generally I am, yours to please. JNO. A. OATES, Proprietor.

FACTS AS TO THE SOUTH.

The best portion of this country with all its manifold varieties of climate and soil and deposits, is this dear Southland of ours. Its climate is so much better than any other part of the United States, except Southern California perhaps, that it is a wonder that the people in the frozen and unfriendly North do not move into the South by millions. The productiveness—mark it—is far greater in the South than in the North. You have not considered that, or perhaps never knew that, but it is true. The ably edited Jacksonville Times-Union says: "Taking the states east of the Mississippi river, it will be found that the price of land is more than six times as high per acre in the states North of the Ohio as in those South of it. "Are the lands North and South equally productive? The statistical abstract of the United States shows the acreage and value of product of the cotton, hay, wheat, tobacco and potato crops of the different States of the Union. The average value per acre of the products of these crops in the South was \$15.99, while the average value in the northern States was only \$3.50 per acre. So it will be seen that the average in the South in these crops was nearly twice as high as in the North." Think on those things and tell your friends "up North" about them. The lands are abundant and cheap and accessible. Nearly half of North Carolina is perhaps still in virgin forests. There is room for many and the opportunities for investment abound. North Carolina grows more varieties than any other State. Her minerals are rich; her forests are vast; her soil good; her products are almost innumerable; her water power is almost unrivalled; her climate is the best; her people are social and law-abiding as a class, and the advantages are both numerous and excellent for settlers and investors.—Wil. Mess.

ODD MOMENTS.

Said a discouraged woman, "If you had ever tried to work by snatches, you would know how hard it is to get anything done that way." "I've had to do a great deal of work and study just that way—by snatches," responded the other quickly. "I had to learn to systematize my odds and ends of time. So I know it can be done." These "odd minutes," which we all lose in our days, count up amazingly. Fifteen minutes multiplied by four make an hour. And so many times a day we let slip fifteen minutes!

THE HASTY WORD.

To think before you speak is so wise an axiom that one would hardly think it needful to emphasize it by repetition. And yet in how many cases the hasty temper flashes out in the hasty word, and the latter does its work with the precision and pain of the swift stiletto. Singularly enough the nasty word oftenest wounds those who love one another dearly, and the very closeness of their intimacy affords them opportunity for the sudden thrust. We know the weak points in the armor of our kinsman and our friend; we are aware of his caprices, and originally are tender and compassionate even of his vanities and whims; but there dawns a day when it is written in the book of fate that we shall be as cruel as we are loving. We are cold, or tired, or hungry. We are anxious over unpaid bills, or our expected letters have not arrived, or one of the children is ailing, and we dread the outcome of the malady. So politeness fails us, forbearance is vanquished, philosophy is in abeyance, and we say that which we repent in sackcloth and ashes. But though the hasty word may be forgiven, it is not at once forgotten. It has fawed the crystal of our friendship; the place may be cemented, but there is a shadowy scar on the gleaming surface. Oh, if the word of haste had been left unspoken; if the strong hand of patience had held back the sword as if to strike!—Harper's Bazar.

When at night the busy woman counts up her used and wasted opportunities, she thinks, despairingly, "If I only had those odd minutes in one lump at one time, how much I could accomplish which now seems unattainable!" But something can be done with these odd moments which are so expensively unproductive to the diligent one. This is indisputable, because there are those who have used just east minutes to confirm the statement. A woman who was obliged to wait at the breakfast-table for a dozen boarders to straggle down, in her waiting moments manufactured yards of dainty lace, which found a profitable way of employing the time. Another young woman, who daily waited a quarter of an hour for an elderly friend to go driving, kept a book on the hall table, and in the waiting times of one summer managed to do a creditable amount of historical reading. Another kept a novel "going in each room of the house, and whenever she waited for dinner managed to read a few chapters of whichever novel was handiest. The only reading moments of one busy woman was the time she spent every day putting her baby to sleep, and her book was kept in readiness for the operation.—Harpers Bazar.

CHILD OF THE BRAIN.

In speaking of newspapers and the men that make them, the Hamilton (Ont.) Herald says: "To those who make newspapers it is a strange and at times a rather sad reflection that which has been part of themselves, a beloved brain child, shall come in time to be the child of others, while they who cared for it and gave to its making the best of heart and brain that they had to give shall have solved the eternal mystery and be forgotten. There is no other calling in the world, perhaps, that demands so much of the personality of its followers as this calling of newspaper making nor is there one which so completely absorbs the identity of the men who make it. It calls for thought and study and physical endurance, and patient unremittent care, and even affection, for no great newspaper man yet lived who did not regard his newspaper as being his own flesh and blood."—Ex.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

Sharp plows save the farm teams. Help costing the least money is not always the cheapest. Surplus earnings cannot be invested in anything that will pay much better than a good barn. You cannot afford to buy all year home supplies, no matter how big crops you grow to sell. Old times can be used to advantage in cutting weeds which will seed a little later if let alone. If you have no shed or shelter of any kind for the farm wagon, run it under some shade trees. The hot sun-bine following a rain injures it more than the rain. Do not allow the farm buildings to lack paint. The cost is covered by the saving in lumber which results on the improved appearance is worth something. Cure clover hay as careful as possible. It is excellent feed when nicely cured, but loses much of its value if leached in curing, or handled when so dry that its leaves fall off badly. Adopt a system of rotation of crops which is adapted to the conditions found on your farm. Different crops require food elements and some need the elements which others add to the soil.—Exchange.

WHY THE SIGN REMAINS UNFINISHED?

There is an incident, unusual and tragic in its nature, connected with the lettering over the corner of a saloon on lower Main street. In black letters, on the red brick, are the words "All Night." Years ago this place was a confectionery store. The proprietor failed, and the place was bought by another party, who opened a saloon there. With a view of increasing his income, he decided to keep his place open all night, and to have a sign painted announcing the fact.

He engaged an old man to do the work who was at one time a good painter, earning large wages, but who had taken to drink and thrown himself away. The price to be paid for the work was a pint of whisky. The old man went to work after securing and drinking half of his pay, and gradually beneath his brush the letters grew—"ALL NIGHT." The final "T" was never finished, for as he paused after completing the "H," he fell to the ground—a corpse. To this hour the sign has never been finished, and no painter who knows the history will touch it.—Ex.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hanks, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Harper & Hood.