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**VOL. IV. DUNN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1895. NO. 48.**

**PURE**  
 is the whole story  
 about  
**ARM AND HAMMER**  
 Packages. Costs no more than  
 four ordinary packages.



**Town Directory.**

Mayor - A. H. Wilson.  
 Council - F. F. Young, J. H. Moore, Dr. F. T. Moore, D. B. Hood, Marshall, M. L. Wade.  
 Clerks - J. H. Moore, D. B. Hood.  
 Town Marshal - M. L. Wade.  
 Fire Department - Chief, W. C. Cain, Pas-  
 senger, J. P. M. every first Sun-  
 day at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., every  
 Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thurs-  
 day, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, every  
 Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, Sun-  
 day school at 11 o'clock, Sunday  
 school at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday  
 school every fourth Sunday  
 morning, Young Men's prayer meet-  
 ings every Monday night.  
 Baptist - Rev. A. M. Hassell,  
 services every first and fifth  
 Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., Sunday  
 school every Sunday evening at  
 8 o'clock, J. A. Pearsall, Superinten-  
 dent.  
 Methodist - Rev. J. J. Harper, Pastor  
 services every third Sunday at 11 a. m.  
 and 7 p. m., Sunday school at 4 o'clock,  
 J. B. Ballance, Superintendent  
 every Monday night.  
 Baptist - Sunday school  
 every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock,  
 J. Taylor, Superintendent, Prayer,  
 singing, Bible study, preaching every  
 Sunday, morning and night.  
 Free Will Baptist - Rev. R. H. Jack-  
 son, Pastor, services every Fourth  
 Sunday at 11 a. m., Sunday school  
 every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock, 1. S. S.  
 Superintendent.  
 Baptist - Elder W. G.  
 Moore, Pastor, services every third  
 Sunday at 11 a. m., and Saturday before  
 third Sunday at 11 a. m.

**NEWS ITEMS.**

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

A general police raid in Chicago, Sunday night, corralled 180 gamblers.  
 For murdering her husband for his insurance, at Detroit, Mich., Saturday, Mrs. Dr. Horace E. Pope is under arrest.  
 It is said that it cost \$10,000,000 a year to support the tramps in the United States, and they don't live very high, either.  
 Asleep in their burning farmhouse near Bismark, S. D., Wednesday night, Peter Olson, wife, and three children, lost their lives.  
 Secretary Carlisle has fined Johnson Pomroy, of the Sixth Virginia Internal Revenue District, \$400 for failing to destroy stamps on em-ty packages.  
 Snow has fallen for fifteen hours in Southwestern Ireland. Several trains are embedded in drifts, and no railway to the region is operating regularly.  
 While skating, Miss Opal Bertel, of Greensboro, Pa., fell heavily on the ice, Sunday, and a lead pencil which she had in her pocket penetrated her side with fatal result.  
 Bell Haven Female College at Jackson, Miss., burnt Wednesday night. The fire started in the fur-  
 nace room through the engineer's carelessness. Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$20,000.  
 The Miami branch of the Cincinnati leaf tobacco warehouse was burnt yesterday morning. The origin of the fire is unknown. While the loss is not given, it will probably exceed \$100,000.  
 A violent storm is sweeping along the coast of Italy. Twelve small yessels have been driven ashore near Genoa port. Great damage has been done to buildings in exposed positions, and topplers and breakwaters.  
 A Northbound freight train on the New Orleans and Northern road was wrecked at Parvis, Miss., yesterday morning. A negro tramp was killed and two others fatally injured. Fourteen loaded cars were smashed.  
 Near Chapell, Nebraska, yesterday the Union Pacific Atlantic Express was wrecked by a speeding rail. Four cars and the engine were overturned. The thermometer was thirty degrees below zero and the passengers suffered greatly.  
 Percy Ludlam, a young man of Suwanee Springs, Fla. is in luck. An old English bachelor named Morris spent some time there took a shine to Percy. went back to England, made a will bequeathing him \$5,000,000 and then died. Percy has just received "official notice" to this effect.  
 A dispatch from Marseilles says that a Chinese mission, comprising fifteen persons, has arrived at that place with full credentials instructing them to persuade the European Powers to arrange peace between China and Japan. The dispatch says the party will start for Paris to day.  
 An east bound freight train was going into the switch at Curve Bank, Va., Wednesday night. the engine blew up and fireman Dean Henry was instantly killed. Engineer John King died in an hour. He was blown to the river bank some distance and his body was not found for 35 minutes. Both men resided in Reanoke.

**A PRINTER'S PL.**

[People not being familiar with the art of printing, often wonder what is meant when printers speak of pica type. For the benefit of those desiring to know we reproduce a little poem from the Greensboro Record which is a very mild pi—Ed.]  
 We met with quite an accident  
 (just) as we went to press  
 The printer man dropped a pile of type,  
 and made a fearful mess,  
 He said, "I'm not to fix it up,  
 and so we didn't,"  
 But since our readers don't mind all  
 a piece of printer's pi.  
 Some folks who do not understand  
 the mysteries of the trade,  
 Ask us to print a line or two  
 of printer's pi.  
 When an author's pi  
 they don't know how to use,  
 To make a printer's pi.

**THE HIRED GIRL.**

When she can't work for the family on Congress street the lady of the house sat down and told her that agents, book-peddlers, huckster men, picture sellers, ash buyers, rag-men and all that class of people must be met at the front door and cordially repulsed, and Sarah said she'd repulse them if she had to break every broom stick in Detroit.  
 And she did. She threw the door open wide bluffed right up at 'em, and when she got through talking the cheekiest agent was only too glad to leave. It got so after a while that peddlers marked that house, and the door bell never rang except for company.  
 The other day, as the girl of the house was wiping off the spoons, the bell rang. She hastened to the door expecting to see a lady, but her eyes encountered a slim man, dressed in black and wearing a white necktie. He was the new minister, and was going around to get acquainted with the members of his flock, but Sarah wasn't expected to know him.  
 "Ah—um—is—is—Mrs—ah!"  
 "Gitt!" exclaimed Sarah pointing to the gate.  
 "Beg pardon, but I would like to see—see—"  
 "Meander!" she shouted, looking around for a weapon; "we don't want any floor sitters here!"  
 "You're mistaken," he replied smiling blandly. "I called to—" Don't want anything to keep months away—f!" exclaimed Sarah getting red in the face.  
 "Is the lady in?" he inquired, trying to look over Sarah's head.  
 "Yes, the lady is in and I am in and you are out!" she snapped, "and now I don't want to see a here talking to a fly-strap age a any longer! Come, lift your boots!"  
 "I'm not an age," he said, trying to soothe. "I'm the new—"  
 "Yes, I know you—you are the new man with the patent flat-iron, but we don't want any, and you'd better go before I call the dog!"  
 "Will you give the lady my card, and say that I called?"  
 "No, I won't; we are boarded to death with cards and handbills and circulars. Come, I can stand here all day."  
 "Didn't know that I was a minister!" he asked, as he backed off.  
 "No, nor I don't know it now; you look like the man who sold the woman next door a dollar cinzano for eighteen shillings!"  
 "But here is my card."  
 "I don't care for cards. I tell you if you leave that gate open, I will have to find a flower pot at you!"  
 "I will call again," he said, as he went through the gate.  
 "It won't do any good!" she shouted after him; "we don't want no prepared food for infants—no stuffed birds! I know the policeman on this beat, and if you come around here again, he'll soon find out whether you are a confidence man or yag rant!"  
 And she took unusual care to lock the door.—Ex

**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 Antioch, Bellum lays 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 hostilities had ceased. This water power invites profitable investment.  
 DUNN has about 35 business houses that are doing a profitable business. Two random 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 disdounted. A hearty welcome awaits you.

**RELIGIOUS NOTES.**

**THE GROWTH OF CHRISTIANITY.**

In the Missionary Review for January, which now lies on my desk, there is a series of articles giving the present status of Christian missions in heathen and papal lands. Knowing that few of your readers see this valuable publication and that they will feel deep interest in this work, I have gathered out some of the most striking statements.  
 Of Germany it says: "As a whole, there is no doubt that, in spite of many difficulties, the religious life in Germany is gaining strength. The Gospel has become again a power, more than was the case some time ago." In papal Europe—France, Italy, Spain, Austria, Hungary, and Belgium—immorality and skepticism oppose an almost insuperable obstacle. Callicism seems losing ground. Protestantism advances but slowly. Nevertheless the faith of the workers is strong. There are signs of coming dawn.  
 South America with its 7 million square miles, its 35 million people, its streams of immigration, its rapidly developing commerce, seeds but slow progress. And no wonder; there is but one minister to every 92,500 people. "At least one ninth of the people of South America have as yet no opportunity to hear the Gospel message."  
 Before the China-Japanese war the political condition of China was retrogressive with a growing anti-foreign feeling. This produced a staid condition in missionary work. Rapid progress, increased missionary energy and aggressive ness, multiplication of converts, combined with the anti-foreign feeling, gave indications of general persecutions. The war, coming from an eastern, heathen nation, evidencing the superiority of western progress, will accomplish much for missions.  
 "An altered tone as well as an altered attitude toward western men, is an assured certainty at least for a time. Missions are disturbed just now, and will be till order reigns once more: then the way will be found open for a glorious advance."  
 In Japan this war has also greatly affected the work. Christians have been enabled to prove themselves true to Japan by prayer, labor and bearing arms. They are besting themselves to plan for foreign missions in Corea. "On the whole, the outlook in Japan is very hopeful."  
 In Africa the suppression of the slave trade gives great hope. But the ruin trade, fostered by Christians' actions, is a terrible obstacle, as is also the prevalence of Manumadanism. But we promise to: "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hands unto God." Much has been said to the large amount it costs to convert one heathen; much that is absolutely false, much that is ex-

**A PARROT STORY.**

A collection of parrot stories that have gone the rounds would, if gathered into book form, make a most respectable volume. One of the best of these is about a certain bird that was in his cage, which hung on the balcony of its owner's house in a southern city.  
 One day a vender of kindling wood came along, and hearing the house he shouted in the unvarying way assumed by his craft, "W-o-o-o-d, w-o-o-o-d to sell!" When he arrived opposite the house where the parrot was, that bird aroused himself and lustily replied, "Put it down cellar." The dealer, to whom the house was familiar and without stopping to inquire, supposing the voice came through the open window, at once passed round to the side of the house and dumped the load down through the cellar door. A few days later he came around and presented his bill to the owner.  
 "Why, I didn't order any wood," exclaimed that individual.  
 "Yes, you did, sah," persisted the man. "As I was passing by I heard a voice sayin, 'Put it in the cellar,' and dat's wa't I most certunly dun, sah."  
 "Oh, you heard a voice, did you?" said the man of the house, and looking up he caught sight of the parrot, who was unconcernedly blinking one eye. "Well, I know who it was. It was that blanked parrot!" and reaching up into the cage he grabbed the unfortunate bird by the tail and swung it round his head and banged it up against the side of the house.  
 "Then he took it in the back yard and gave it a toss over on the ash heap. The parrot, to all intents and purposes dead, lay there all night. The next morning consci-ness returned, and slowly gathered himself up he stood upon his feet, then straightening out one leg and then the other he looked around, and his eyes fell on the carcass of a dead cat lying on the other side of the heap. Then he exclaimed as he ruefully gazed on the remains: "Umph! What did you order?"

**LIFE'S BATTLE.**

McDonald of Keppoch, we are told, when camping out one night with a portion of his clan, went and kicked the snow from under his son's head, which the youth had piled together so as to form a sort of pillow saying that the young rascal, by his effeminacy, would bring disgrace on his name. How many young men are vigorous enough to stand this treatment to-day? And yet of what avail are brilliant talents and a splendid education to a young man who has a feeble constitution. The spirit is too strong for its tenement, the sword wears through the scabbard. He hears the trumpet sound, but he cannot arise and equip himself for the battle. Opportunities of usefulness and of winning honorable reputation crowd thick upon him, but he languishes in pain and weakness like Iyanhoc in the castle of Front-de-Bœuf, unable to perform a solitary act in the fray on whose result, hung all his most cherished hopes.  
 This is the state of thousands of young men to-day, but no one should despair.  
 Cardinal Richelieu says: "In the bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail." Yeg is a great thing in favor of any one. Let no young person be discouraged.  
 A newspaper man who was starting for a rather out of the way portion of France's own state was asking him one day what kind of accommodation he was likely to find. "They'll give you some of their fried hog and eggs," the senator replied. "That's better than nothing," said the newspaper man. "I don't know—I don't know," the senator answered in a dubious tone. "I've tried both."  
 At Kenkuk, Ia, yesterday, while on his way from a sick call, Dr. Stoyer, a physician, was frozen to death.  
 Tennessee seems to head the list on hog raising. Some of them grow very large and fat. Mr. Samuel Portman has one two and a half years old weighing 1700 pounds and sold one half interest in him for \$100.

**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, if you have no appetite, if you are unable to do your work, if you are suffering from indigestion, if you are suffering from nervous prostration, if you are suffering from any of the above, then you need Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—your strength and health will be restored, and it is pleasant to take.  
 It Cures  
 Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Catarrhs, Constipation, Red Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.  
 Get only the genuine—do not be deceived by cheap imitations. On receipt of two cent stamps we will send you a copy of "The Beautiful World's Fair Views and Book-Free."  
 BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

**STATE NEWS.**

**TERMS OF INTEREST AS TAKEN FROM OUR EXCHANGES.**  
 Wilmington has two colored female barbers who have recently opened a barber shop.  
 Raleigh Visitor: The legal fraternity of North Carolina is enriched by the addition of twenty-three young, new, fresh lawyers who yesterday stood examination for license before the Supreme Court.  
 Charlotte Blade: A distressing accident occurred in the Glenn's Mill section one day last week. While cutting in a new ground a tree fell upon a 12 year old white boy and instantly killed him. His head was split open and his brains stewed the ground.  
 Raleigh Press: Saturday in Granville county, the revenue officers seized a plug tobacco factory belonging to R. R. Holmes. There were 67 boxes of tobacco or 2,800 pounds. The factory failed to make proper reports and to place the brands on the goods sold.  
 Newton Enterprise: Mr. M. S. Deal does not dabble much in cotton farming, but he planted an acre of a quarter last year just to see how it would like it. He raised from it 1725 pounds of seed cotton, and is convinced that there is some profit in cotton even at 5 cents a pound, if properly worked and gathered.  
 Charlotte News: A little negro boy named Ernest Davis was stealing a ride on an outgoing freight train for the South, this morning on the Charlotte, Columbia & Augusta road. At the Prinn street crossing he lost his grip and fell from between two box cars. His left leg was cut off below the knee and his left arm was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated.  
 At the Holt cotton mills at Haw River one morning recently, the motor got out of fix and the mill was thrown into darkness. The operators threw their machines out of gear and that set the water wheel to double motion. The Durham Sun says it flew around so fast that it not only busted the water wheel to pieces but to eat out the water hose. It is said that the damage will amount to several thousand dollars.  
 N. Raleigh N. W. as an Observer: At a saw mill in Granville county, Robert Downey was standing about 100 feet in the rear of the saw mill on a line with the saw. A piece of inch plank sixteen feet long fell on the rapidly running saw. It was shot through the side of the shed over the saw and split to a point like edge. It then went forward and struck Downey on the right arm, pierced his arm, went through his body and protruded about four inches through the left arm. The plank was four inches wide where it stepped on his right side. Downey lived about four days after the accident and was carried up to within a few inches of death.

**Professional Cards.**

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 AND LEAND GODWIN, N. C.  
 Office: D. H. Hood's Drug Store,  
 DUNN, N. C.  
**MOTEL DIVINE,**  
 UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.  
 This is to inform the public that the Hotel has been renovated, and that and carpeted throughout. It is now open to the public. Special attention given to traveling gentlemen. Soling point patronage generally. Rates reasonable.  
 J. M. A. OATES, Proprietor.  
 A. L. Eberit  
 and family, who were in the city several days ago, and died of cholera last week.  
 There are 300 Japanese on the coast. One seventh of them are missionaries in the Methodist Episcopal Church.  
 Mr. G. W. I soon spend a half year in Japan in evangelistic le-