

The Laurinburg Exchange

VOLUME XXXIV - NUMBER 5

LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1916.

61.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

FORMER SCOTLAND CITIZEN DIES IN HARNETT

Mr. John A. Cameron, Brother of Mrs. Mark Morgan Died at the Age of 95.—Used to Operate Saw Mills in This County and Built First Cotton Mill in Marlboro.

Mr. John A. Cameron, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Harnett county, died at his home, at Cameron Hill, Wednesday night, January 31st.

Mr. Cameron lived in this county for many years, associated with Duncan B. and Daniel O. Cameron in the sawmill business. They operated mills at Laurel Hill, Ohio and at several points in Marlboro county, S. C. He built the first cotton mill that Marlboro county had. This mill was located at Medlin Springs and was built of wood. After the machinery had been placed in the building and on the eve of beginning operations it caught on fire, and Mr. Cameron stood by and saw his savings of a lifetime go up in smoke without a dollar of insurance. He was not discouraged by this misfortune. He turned his eyes to the sunrise and it was not long before he was on his feet again and making money. After this setback he invested his accumulations in real estate in his native county of Harnett and leaves a good estate there.

Notwithstanding Mr. Cameron's advanced age he was strong and active in both body and mind up to his death. A few months ago he built, with his own hands, a water wheel at the mill of Mr. John Wilk, near Hoffman. This wheel, it is said, cannot be excelled for power and speed.

Mr. Cameron was 95 years old and was never married. Mrs. Mark Morgan, of Laurel Hill, is his sister, and John P. Cameron, of Rockingham, is a cousin of the deceased.

News to Music Club.

The Music Club was last night by Mrs. A. H. James. At the business session Miss Olivia ... was elected secretary and treasurer. The musical program followed the business session: Chorus, "Sing, Smile, Slumber"; instrumental solos, "Two Larks," Miss Carothers; chorus practice, "In Our Boat," Miss Carothers accompanying; vocal solo, "Benedicta," Niedlinger, Miss Boyce. A salad course, stuffed dates and coffee were served.

HOW'S YOUR FAITH?

We are very glad indeed to state that there is no law requiring the public to believe all they see in the newspapers, otherwise we would condone lawlessness, even be a lawbreaker ourselves before our faith would digest the following, which appeared in the *Cherryville, Kan., Republican*: "Jim Jacobs had quite an experience while hunting ducks a few days ago. He made repeated attempts to get in range of a big flock that had landed on his pond, but each time the ducks would fly before he got in shooting distance. As soon as he would leave the ducks would return. Finally Jim threw his old-muzzle-loader away and gathered about 12 big pumpkins and set them about on his pond. After the ducks got used to the big pumpkins Jim hollowed one out with eyes like a jack-o'-lantern, and slipped it over his head. Then he walked out in the pond up to his neck, and when the flock was all bunched up he got out among the ducks and caught them by the feet.

The plan worked all right, but Jim was too greedy and kept catching them until he suddenly felt himself rising out of the water, and was terrified when he found that he was being rapidly carried away by the frightened mallards. He didn't dare let go for fear of falling, and every second he was being raised higher and higher above the earth. Finally a bright idea occurred to him, and he began to release the ducks, one by one until he got too heavy, and they gradually settled down. He still had enough ducks that when he dived there was meat to last him and his family all winter."

The legislature of Georgia has passed a law prohibiting the sport of turning sea turtles on their backs "for fun" and leaving them in that position. Sometimes the turtles are hauled away in wagons and used for food, but often they have been left on the beach to become the helpless prey of buzzards. It will still be permissible to turn turtles over on their backs but they must be turned back on their feet after sun-baking biscuits and ... have had their laugh.

"No Room in the Inn."
From the Sunday Magazine Section Washington (D. C.) Star.

Did you ever stop to think of the tragedy of the little hotel at Nazareth, in Palestine—the "inn"?

The parents of Jesus of Nazareth knocked at its doors, and could not come in. It might have sheltered the greatest event in the history of the world—the birth of Jesus: and it lost the chance.

Why? Why was Jesus of Nazareth born in a stable? Because the people at the inn were vicious or hostile? Not at all. But the inn was full—every room was occupied by people who had money to pay and who must be served—it was full of Business.

There was "no room in the inn." We know men whose lives are like that inn.

"Arnold's heart is broken," said one to another recently; "his son is a failure and a fool."

"What can you expect?" the other answered. "Arnold has not given his boy a minute's time for ten years." Arnold thinks he is a good father; he has often told his friends that he is working night and day in Business for his wife and boy.

As a matter of fact, his Business is working him. There is no room in his life for anything else. And his son is a fool.

"You had quite a taste for literature when you left college, didn't you?" we asked another man.

"Oh, yes," he answered sadly; "but I had to give all that up. A man can't be in Business and read for anything else."

"I hear Simpy's wife has left him," we heard a third man say; and his companion replied:

"She got tired spending her evenings alone, probably. You know, Simpson always says Business comes first."

In a little village church-yard in England there is this inscription: "Here lies Peter Bacon, born a man and died a grocer."

Take care that it be not written over you, "Born a man and died a Business man." Make good; but do not sacrifice, in making good, the gifts of life that are best.

Take care this year to have time for something besides Business—for your family, for good books, for an occasional hour when you merely walk under the stars and think.

For in Nazareth, two thousand years ago, there stood a little inn. And, behold, it was so full of Business that the greatest event in the world knocked at its doors and could not come in.

Guns in Action.

At the Gem Theatre Tuesday night you can see real fighting as it took place on the European battlefields. This is a rare picture and is now being shown for the first time in the South. Atlanta, Birmingham, Savannah and Richmond are the only places it has been shown. Five thousand feet of the finest films. Get your seats now at the Model Pharmacy.

Methodist, of Course.

Several years ago when a prominent Cleveland County preacher drove up to the home where he was accustomed to go once a month, the dog being aroused by the approach of the buggy, looked up and seeing the preacher and his son, arose immediately, dashed around the house and caught a chicken without instruction from anybody.—Biblical Recorder.

New Paper for Wadesboro.

Mr. E. F. Fenton is the editor of a new paper which probably will make its bow to the people of Wadesboro tomorrow. The paper will be known as "The Booster," and will be devoted to boosting the town and this whole section. It is understood that Col. J. T. Patrick will be connected with the new enterprise in an advisory capacity, though this is not definitely known. The price of the paper will be one cent a copy, and the paper will be published each Friday.—Wadesboro M. & I.

THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry M. North.

HOW YOUR MONEY GOES.

We were talking some time since about how your money was made: Will it not also be of interest to know how you get rid of it? Money represents in essence the toll of body and brain, and that in turn is practically a representation of your life. So when it is spent it is like one should be spending a part of himself. This is especially true when the spender has earned the money. But what use do you make of this important, this sacred thing you have in your hand?

I am sure that you spend a part of it in the payment of honest debts. The money is not really yours until these have all been paid. Before that you are living on borrowed or retained capital and spending what someone else should have. If every one who reads these lines would go immediately and as far as he is able pay his honest debts there would be more rejoicing in this city than there has been for twelve months, and those who thus paid would share in the joy.

Do you save any of your money? While I should not counsel you to be at all a miser, still you will do well to save at least a little out of each month's wages. Some months when things do not go so well this may mean a sacrifice, yet it will pay you to make it and to lay up a little in store anyway. This will keep you constantly on rising ground instead of on a decline.

How much of the money goes just for yourself? It is so easy to pity self and to indulge it. People lavish so much upon self, as they would upon a spoiled child that could not be denied anything. You have a bill changed and how quickly it goes. Many foolish and needless things each take a little toll of this money. Five cents for this and five cents for that and soon a dollar is gone. Had you realized that ten cents a day would do the work of the dollar, that in the course of a year it would buy you a suit of clothes and an overcoat? But when it goes for these other needless objects there is nothing to show for it in the end.

How much do you spend on the body, and then how much on the soul? But how can I spend it on the soul? Yet why should it not require money as well as the body? You spend it for beef and shoes and gasoline and shows, but have you bought a good book for yourself and family in the last several months? I wonder if the soul may not get hungry and cold and lonely sometimes as much as the body.

Do you not also spend a great deal upon others which does not minister to their highest good? Possibly you have been doing this to return what they have been lavishing upon you. Now you are spending yours to keep on a sort of equality with them. For you do not want them to think that you are close-fisted, or a "Cheap John." You will show them that you are a "Good Fellow" and open handed. But suppose you succeed in convincing such friends of all these things, what has been gained by it? Is it not true that wife and little ones at home are very much in need of what you are spending on outsiders? Besides this, father and mother are getting old, and some of this money would do much towards making them comfortable during the last days.

Have you habitually contributed any of this money to God and His cause? You might occasionally have done a thing of this sort, but do you give it regularly? I wonder what proportion goes to Him and to the support of His Church; for the poor and education and the orphans. Do you contribute as much as a tenth, or a fifth? Or is it only a twentieth or a hundredth part of your income? Surely I did not understand you to say that you are giving nothing to God. Say it over again so that there will be no mistakes in case I should tell some one of it. "I do not give anything to the cause of the Lord," you say. Well, I am deeply ashamed of you, and tell you that you have misappropriated His money, for He made you a steward, and you have used this trust money for yourself. Will you not think on these things?

Johannes H. M. Van Den Bishout, of Laporte, Ind., was married by proxy, a few days ago, to Miss Wilhelmina Elisabeth Van Baggum, who is in Rotterdam, Holland. The young man appeared before a notary and signed the necessary documents of proxy, and at the same hour the bride signed duplicate documents before a notary in Rotterdam.

FOR AN ENLARGED NAVY.

Girls of Euphemia Society Won Over Boys of Philomathian in Debate.

The semi-final debate preparatory to the triangular debate was held in the Graded School Auditorium Monday night, and was attended by a fair sized crowd of interested people. The pity is that the auditorium was not filled to overflowing, and surely if the people of Laurinburg knew what they were missing by passing up these events, they would attend in larger numbers. A great many people feel that to spend an evening listening to a bunch of youngsters talk on a subject that great men are disagreeing upon, would be an evening thrown away, but you can take it from us that there is something decidedly worth while and an evening filled with genuine surprises to those who attend these debates.

The one Monday night was engaged in by seven girls representing the Euphemia society and six boys representing the Philomathian society. The girls who took the affirmative side of the question were, Misses Lillie M. McLaurin, Annie B. Jones, Elizabeth Elliott, Tom Stewart, Carolyn Patterson, Gladys Covington and Cussie Jones. The boys, who represented the negative, were Messrs. Malcolm Calhoun, William Cooper, D. C. McNeill, Jr., Thomas Neal, Hervey Evans and Edwin Gill.

The subject was that which will be the question in the triangular debate "Should the United States Greatly Enlarge Its Navy?"

The debate had a double purpose. First the judges were to decide which society put forth the best arguments and then to pick four of the best debaters, two from each side, who will enter into a debate to determine the winner of the triangular debate.

The girls, or the affirmative side, won as to the question of societies, and Misses Tom Stewart and Carolyn Patterson were selected as the best equipped, while Messrs. Thomas Neal and Edwin Gill were the selections for the next final from the boys society.

We haven't the time or the space to tell you about the individual merits of each one of these thirteen young boys and girls, but to hear them was a real treat, and to those who remained away we can only extend our sympathy, for they surely missed a treat.

Mad Dog.

A rabid dog bit Edwin Pate and Millard Huntley, both colored, one day the past week. The dog's head was sent to Raleigh and upon examination it was determined that it was a mad dog.

Both Pate and Huntley were carried to Raleigh Monday night to be placed in the hospital to take the Pasteur treatment. Since then the police have been killing dogs every day.

Don't Cough.

State Board of Health. "Don't cough" has become as much a health slogan as "Don't spit." Like the spitting habit the coughing habit to a great extent is unnecessary and to no purpose. The dry hacking cough especially is unnecessary and when persisted in as a matter of habit, it becomes detrimental in its influence on the lungs and larynx.

At the State Sanatorium for the Treatment of Tuberculosis, the patients are taught that the dry cough is useless and injurious. It is a part of their instruction to choke back the inclination to cough by main force for a day or more until the dry cough has entirely disappeared.

Of course, there are times when coughing is necessary and helpful as in the case of consumptives, to rid the respiratory tract of accumulated noxious material. But there is a right way to cough. Never cough without pressing a folded handkerchief or cloth firmly over the mouth, meanwhile inhaling deeply through the nose. This avoids infecting the air about you with the spray, it muffles the noise, and relieves the throat of the irritation caused by the cold air inhaled through the mouth.

The British authorities are said to have detected a new method of attempting to smuggle rubber to Germany. The latest device was by means of imitation onions made of rubber. They were detected because they had no odor.

"GOD HELPING ME, I WILL KEEP NATION OUT OF WAR"

President Wilson Heard by 9,000 People at Milwaukee Monday—Danger of Domestic Division is Passed He Says—Is Not Afraid of the Test When It Comes.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 31.—A throng of 9,000 persons, the largest that has greeted President Wilson since he started on his present tour, cheered him lustily here today when he said he believed the danger of a division of domestic sentiment was past, and added that he never doubted that the danger was exaggerated.

Referring again to this nation's desire for peace the President gave his hearers the pledge, that, "God helping me, I will keep it out of war if it is possible."

"I want at the outset to remove any misapprehension in your minds," said the President. "There is no crisis; nothing new has happened. I came to confer with you on a matter which we should confer on in any event. We should see that our house is set in order. When all the world is on fire the sparks fly everywhere."

The President said the presence of the vast crowd attested the interest the people of Wisconsin had in his mission.

"America has drawn her blood and her energy out of almost all of the nations of the world," he said. "We know that our roots and our traditions run best into other soils."

"At the outset of the war it did look as if there were a division of domestic sentiment which might lead us into some errors of judgment. I for one believe that danger is past. I never doubted that the danger was exaggerated. I for my part always feel a serene confidence in waiting for a declaration of the principles and sentiments of the men who are not vociferous, who do their own thinking, attend to their own business and leave everything else alone."

"I have not supposed that the men whose voices seemed to show a threat against us represented even the people they claimed to represent."

"I know the magic of America. I know the impulses which draw men to our shores. I know that they came to be free."

"I know that when the test comes every man's heart will be first for America," he declared amid applause.

"The trouble-makers have shot their bolt. They have talked loud, but ineffectual. Talk was cheap and that was all it cost them. There are dangers, however, which are past our control, and which have not been overcome, dangers we cannot control. We can control the irresponsible talkers in our midst. All we have to do is to encourage them to hire a hall and they will abundantly advertise their own folly."

"There is daily, hourly danger, that they will feel constrained to do things which are absolutely inconsistent with the rights of the United States. They are not thinking of us. They are thinking first of all of their own affairs."

"The very uncalculated course of affairs may touch us to the quick at any time. Standing in the midst of these difficulties I want you to know I am in difficulty."

The president said he knew the people wanted him to keep the nation out of war. There was prolonged applause.

"I pledge you," he continued solemnly, "that God helping I will keep it out of war if it is possible."

He went on to say the nation wanted him to preserve the honor of the United States, but said there may be at any moment, a time he could not preserve the honor and the peace of the United States.

"Do not exact of me an impossible and contradictory thing, but stand ready, and insist that everybody who represents you should stand ready to provide the means for maintaining the honor of the United States," he asked.

"I want the people to know something of military life if the call should come. That is the reason I am urging on the Congress of the United States that at least a part of the people be trained. We have got down, not to the sentiment of national defense, but to the business of national defense. Even that arch-Democrat, Thomas Jefferson believed in compulsory military education."

"There is another misapprehension I want to remove from your minds. I don't doubt that these things to prepare for defense will be done. I believe that the people are entitled to know just what is being done. I am not here to convert you; I'm just here to argue with you; I'm just

telling you. It has been very sedulously spread abroad in this country that the impulse back of all this is the desire of men who make the materials of warfare to make money out of the treasury of the United States. I wish the people who say that it is could see meetings like this one. Did you come for that purpose? Of course you did not.

"If a government does not manufacture what it wants somebody will make money. I have been urging that the government itself get ready to make what it wants; so that we can at least control prices. I assure you that the government will at least be able to regulate the matter. I and my colleagues are watchful in this matter."

"There is nothing new in our need for national defenses. Some people say our coast defenses are not adequate. You know coast defenses are not advertised. While they are not numerous enough, what we have are as good as possible."

"Criticism has also been made of our navy."

"All the navy lacks is quantity. In size it is fourth. I think if it had to give an account of itself, however, it would be raised above fourth place."

"What we are proposing now is not the sudden creation of a navy. We have a splendid navy. We are simply working on a program that will give the navy in five years the same strength that it otherwise might take eight years to give. There is no sudden change of plans."

"We are working out American problems a little faster because American poles are beating a little faster; because the world is now in a whirl, because there are men in the world who are not content with what we cannot control. I would be derelict in my duty if I did not tell you that it is absolutely necessary to carry out this program now."

"And yet, all the time I believe, we are merely interpreting the spirit of America. When we prepare for national defense we prepare for national political integrity."

"As I came along the line of the railway today I was touched to observe that on every standard where a flag could be raised, there floated the stars and stripes."

"Do not deceive yourself as to where the colors of that flag came from. These lines of red are lines of blood, nobly and unselfishly shed by men who loved the liberty of their fellowmen more than they loved their own lives and fortunes. God forbid that we should have to use the blood of America to freshen the color of that flag, but, if it ever should be necessary again to assert the majesty and integrity of those ancient and honorable principles, that flag will be colored once more and, in being colored, will be glorified and purified."

The President left the hall for his train amid a hurricane of cheers.

Recognized the Rooster.

The story is told here that in a neighboring county court was in session and the usual number of out of town attorneys along with the presiding judge and solicitor were stopping at the only hotel in the county seat.

The hotel keeper served chicken the first day. It proved to be a rooster of doubtful age and very, very tough. Indeed it was so tough that hardened lawyers couldn't eat it. Every day and three times each day the rooster was served and each time left unmeaten. At the end of the week the same rooster that was served Monday for dinner was again placed on the table.

About time for the finishing up of the meal, the last meal the hungry and disgusted crowd of legal lights would have to eat at the said hotel, one of the humorously inclined lawyers broke into the conversation and asked to be heard. Everybody gave attention, and pointing to the dish containing the tough old rooster, the lawyer began "Do you recognize yourself indebted to the State of North Carolina in the sum of \$500 for your appearance here at the next term of the county Superior court?"

Miss Mabel Henderson, 17 years old, is the heroine of the hour at Monroeville, Wis. Single-handed she fought a big timber wolf with a map handle and killed it.