

# The Laurinburg Exchange

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 8.

LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1916.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

## BARGAIN DAY

### Laurinburg, Sat. March 4th

#### This Day Set Apart By The Live Business Men Of Laurinburg As a Day Of Big Special Bargains. Immense Crowds Coming. Great Event.

A number of Laurinburg's progressive business houses have determined to make Saturday, March 4th, another Special Bargain Day in Laurinburg. You will have to come to Laurinburg to fully appreciate what this bargain day really means. The purpose of it is to induce you to come to Laurinburg and make it your trading center. On this day the different business concerns in the town, as will be seen in the advertisements, will offer many and varied bargains. These, as you will note from the advertisements, take in almost every leading business concern doing business in the town. There is not one thing offered but that is a genuine, bonafide bargain. You will not be faked or fooled. The statement that Saturday, March 4th, is Bargain Day in Laurinburg is not overdrawn, and if you will carefully read the offering as given in the different advertisements you will be easily convinced that the bargains will be here galore.

Every branch of business enterprise is represented in this proposition and every firm or corporation in Laurinburg will give you the glad hand and a warm welcome to this good town that day.

There is no one in Scotland County, or this section of the State, be he white or black, rich or poor, that is not included in the broad invitation to come to Laurinburg on this day. There will be bargains in every imaginable line and somewhere will be a bargain that will appeal to each and every individual, and to fit the smallest purse in the great throng that will be here.

There will be no parade, no air ship or gambling schemes to catch your dimes and dollars, but everywhere you turn will be some honest business man offering you a legitimate and real bargain. There will be something for every person here. You can't imagine a line of merchandise that will not be represented in this enterprise.

The purpose of it is not to make money, for how can a business man make money on goods he is selling for less than they would now cost him if he went on the market to buy. It's a proposition to bring the people of this section to Laurinburg, that you and Laurinburg can be on friendly terms; that you will learn to love to come to the best town in this section, and it is the purpose of every business man in this good town to make you feel welcome on Saturday, March 4th, that you will want to come back again.

#### SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

Frank McPhatter, Colored, Seriously Wounded—May Die.

The following communication was received at the Laurinburg Exchange on Friday morning and lodged in jail under a charge of shooting from ambush Frank McPhatter, also colored. The shooting occurred early Friday night, and McPhatter, who suffered his right eye shot out and a load of shot in his side, was carried to the Hamlet Hospital, and it is said that there is but little hope of his recovery.

The trouble, as can be gotten together from various sources, seems to have been about Murchison's wife, who had left him. He is said to have made statements that would indicate that he believed McPhatter was the cause of his separation from his wife.

Friday night McPhatter visited a negro home in the community and while there, Murchison came up near the house carrying a shot gun. A little later McPhatter walked off down the road and the neighborhood heard two shots. Suspecting trouble, several ran toward the place where the shots came from and found McPhatter lying in the road seriously wounded. One party who says he was close by on the road when the shooting took place, saw Murchison run from the place from where the gun was fired. Others fearing that trouble had occurred went direct to Murchison's home, and found no one there. After the shooting some one was seen going to Murchison's home, and no one saw them leave.

When arrested, which was Friday night, Murchison stated to Officer Dunlap that he had not been away from home since sundown, but when confronted with the fact that he had visited the house where McPhatter was just a few moments before he was shot, he admitted that he had been there, but denied the shooting.

At this writing McPhatter is still living.

#### Stole 100 Pounds Lead.

Richard McRae, a young negro with a larcenous reputation is to make good roads for six months.

The cause written in the court records for which McRae must suffer is that of taking a one hundred pound pig of lead, the property of the town. The lead was stolen Wednesday night, Richard caught Thursday, and Friday in the Recorder Court received his sentence.

According to a report from Vienna, the Austrian treasury office has decided to follow the policy set by Germany and place iron money in circulation.

#### BASE BALL SAP RISING.

Interesting Communication From a School Lad About the Prospects.

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The letter follows: The horsehide is begging to go over the pan again and we are planning big things for this year's school team. Got some real stuff and hope to show some excellent games.

"Cobby" says he is getting into form and is ready for any proposition that he is put up against. Smith, who is a new one, is doing fine, and looks like a "Home Run Baker" as he is standing at present. He shows some good stuff in filling in Paylor's last year position.

McAra is still holding down the initial bag and says he is "right with us yet." Fields is showing the same stuff and hitting viciously, which is not any name for it.

#### Items From Gibson.

Gibson, N. C., Feb. 22nd. Mrs. J. C. Adams, and little son, Joe, of Dillon, S. C., were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Raiford Gibson, of McColl, S. C., spent the week-end here with her daughter, Mrs. D. A. Pate.

Mr. W. B. Sedberry and family, of Brightsville, S. C., have moved into one of the new residences near the high school building.

Mrs. J. A. Smith, of Centenary, S. C., who has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Wright, returned to her home Sunday morning.

Mr. John Maxwell, Jr., of Laurinburg, was in town Sunday afternoon. Mr. Hamp Webster, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is greatly improved.

Dr. E. A. Livingston spent part of the past week in Richmond, Va.

Mr. Douglas Odum visited in Maxton Sunday. Miss Allie Joyce, cashier for Mr. Z. V. Pate, spent Monday night in Maxton.

Mr. J. B. Gibson, attorney of Dillon, S. C., was a Gibson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. N. T. Fletcher visited in Wadesboro Friday.

"Blue Eyes." More than 80,000,000 Christmas seals, approximating in value \$800,000 were sold in the United States in 1915, according to the report of C. M. De Forest, chief field agent of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

#### THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry Todd.

ER TO THE

My Dear Friends:

Over and over again you have asked in your heart the question why afflictions should be your lot. Your neighbor goes forth each day rejoicing in his strength, and possibly you murmur because you can not do the same. You feel sure that you could serve God and man better out there than in here shut away from the world. You had planned for large activity, and had dreamed of being useful and even great in a life of service, but you realize now that these hopes have fallen to the ground and none of them will be fulfilled. What a cruel disappointment it seems to be. You feel that this suffering and disappointment could be borne today if tomorrow promised help and release, but the future appears no brighter than the present.

The spring time came and you were sure of being better, but it passed without leaving you a blessing. The summer came full of hope but it left you as weak as ever. The first touch of the autumn air whispered that it is better further on, still the fall with all its glory could bring no relief for the bed-ridden and the cripple. So now the winter is here and you dread its darkness and cold, wondering how it will be possible to live through it all.

On bad days I have seen you with worn face looking from the window at the hurrying life of the streets, and I knew that you were longing to mingle with it. On bright days they brought you out to the porch to feel a touch of the sun. In times of unusual strength you went as far as the corner in hopes of seeing some old acquaintance, yet you could not stay out long and had to pay for even this small indulgence. It wears and chills to stay out long. Only you and God can know how long have been the hours spent on the bed in that back room or in the invalid's chair. In the after-midnight hours when others sleep you must think and think while waiting for the dawn. When the morning came the bells and whistles sounded but they were not for you. The anvils rang and traffic roared but you were shut away from the busy pieces of men. So you have asked why you should have to suffer in this way, and have cried with thousands of afflicted souls, "How long, O God, how long?"

I wish that I might speak in season to you; that I might lend my voice so that it would ring on your heart so full of grief.

I know that our Heavenly Father loves all His children, and that He has a glorious destiny in view for each of us. We can patiently endure our present lot. Some of us He would employ in the sunshine, while others must be moulded like clay in the hands of the potter, while others bent out as the hot iron on the anvil of God's love. It is not because He cares less for you but on account of His deathless love. Listen to these words which He speaks to us through the prophets: "I have made you in the furnace of affliction. I will make him to pass under the mill, and I will bring him into the bond of the covenant." Have you been able to learn the meaning of these words?

The finest thing on earth is human character made perfect through suffering patiently endured. Better than that of a rose, better than the light on a baby's lips is the light in the face of an old Christian who has come out of great tribulation. The peace and selflessness and strength of his life are all gone, and in their place have come peace and calm and refinement of soul that are better than the fruits of kings. This is the heavenly fruit growing on earthly grounds. I know such a man as this not many years ago. He was broken with sickness and age. Time and disappointment and pain had all done their part to weaken him, yet his soul seemed to stand up and say, "I have come out more than conqueror."

#### DEATH OF PROF. JOHNSON.

Passing of One of Spring Hill's Most Prominent Citizens.

On Sunday afternoon, the 18th inst., Prof. N. D. Johnson, one of the prominent citizens of Spring Hill, passed away at his final illness, at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. J. Matthews.

Mr. Johnson was a gentleman of the old school, a companionable and scholarly man, and was known far and near as a teacher of the highest merits. He taught school in Scotland and Robeson counties for many years, and always exerted an influence for good wherever he cast his lot.

For a number of years he suffered severely with rheumatism, but despite his affliction continued an active and useful life until about a year ago.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. W. J. Matthews, of Wagram, with whom he made his home, three brothers, Rev. Livingston Johnson, D. D., of Rocky Mount, Mr. Archibald Johnson, editor of Charity and Children, of Thomasville, and Mr. William Johnson, of Richmond, Va.

His remains were laid to rest at Spring Hill church on Monday, the funeral being conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. E. Goods.

His death marks the passing of a good man, and his loss is one that exacts much from the community and that brings a great weight of sorrow to the whole county.

This is not meant as a knock at the town government, for it is always cussed enough without our chiming in, but we would like to know what about our fire alarm system? We have recently added a fine automobile fire truck, and by the addition have our fire fighting facilities about as complete as we can hope to for years to come, but we now have no system of notifying the public when there is a fire. The fire whistle has had to be abandoned because of the fact that we have no way of blowing it, since hot air won't do, and we have no steam, and it requires this (steam). We have no paid fire department and the fighting must necessarily be done by volunteers, and the question is, how are these people who are willing to fight the fires to be notified that there is one in progress? During the day it is not so much trouble to spread a fire alarm, but what about the night when the whole town is asleep? A fire at night would just have to help itself until the town could be awakened by a Paul Revere or some other equally slow method. We hope some plans for a fire alarm system that we know nothing of, are in the making, and if not, that there will be but little delay in getting a start along this line.

#### TAR HEEL TOPIC.

Happenings Throughout North Carolina Told in Brief.

Engineer Wells, who was injured in the wreck of the Y. S. Seaboard, is now in the hospital at Raleigh.

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Mrs. Ida Bell Warren and Samuel Christy, under sentence of death for the murder in 1914, near Winston-Salem, of the woman's husband, were granted a respite of four weeks by Governor Craig at the request of their attorneys, who obtained the respite in order to make proper application for commutation. They were sentenced to be electrocuted March 3.

W. R. McNeely, of Monroe, N. C., telegraphed the State Department Friday that the published description of effects found on the body reported by American Consul Carrel at Alexandria, as washed upon the shore of Africa, convinced him that the body was that of his brother, Robert May McNeely, American consul at Aden, lost while on his way to his post on the British liner Persia.

B. C. Beckwith, for five years county attorney for Wake county, returned Friday from Harnett county to find that in his absence he had been superseded by J. Wilbur Bunn, who represented Wake in the last Legislature. Mr. Beckwith had been resisting efforts to dislodge him from the county attorneyship for some time and he says certain members of the board took advantage of his absence from the city and of the absence of one of his strongest supporters among the commissioners, and voted to give Bunn the place. He has not made up his mind yet, he says, whether or not he will make any fight. He had planned to resign anyway March 1, but he says he recent being treated as he was and may decide to resist being put out of office.

Mrs. Carrie Van Marter was shot and killed on the streets of Trenton, N. J., by Harry Todd, her sweetheart. After her conversion at the "Billy" Sunday revival meetings, Mrs. Van Marter had refused to see Todd.

Mr. and Mrs. Greenberry J. E. House, aged 95 and 87 years, respectively, celebrated their seventy-first wedding anniversary at their home in Burkittsville, Md., by entertaining their five children, eight grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren.

The value of the 1915 milk production of the United States is estimated at \$2,800,000,000 by the Department of Agriculture. This is based on an average of 28 cents a gallon paid to producers for 11,800,000,000 gallons.