The Laurinburg Exchange

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 10. LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1916 $1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

COL. JOHN A. NARRON KILLED IN RUNAWAY ACCIDENT

Prominent Smithfield Lawyer Killed in Runaway Accident Monday—Formerly Taught School in This County and Married Miss Hattie Shaw, of Spring Hill—Funeral Yesterday.

Mr. Dan Shaw received a telegram early Monday evening bringing the distressing news that his brother-in-law, Col. John A. Narron, of Smithfield, had been perhaps fatally injured by his runaway horse. Upon receipt of the message Mr. Shaw went by automobile to Spring Hill, and was there joined by his brother, Dr. W. G. Shaw, they driving on to Smithfield through the country. A message came about 11 o'clock announcing his death, which occurred several hours before they arrived at Smithfield.

Mr. Narron was out driving and his horse became frightened at a passing automobile and ran away. While the mad animal was going at full speed, Mr. Narron jumped to save himself, and in falling struck on the side of his head and suffered a fracture of the skull at the base of the brain. The accident happened about 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Narron was rendered unconscious by the fall and never regained consciousness.

He was well known and greatly admired here in Scotland county, having taught school at Spring Hill when a young man. While teaching at Spring Hill he was married to Miss Hattie Shaw, daughter of the late Dr. D. Shaw, who, together with one son, John Narron survive him.

He was 50 years of age and was the oldest member of the Smithfield bar. When the recorder's court was established in Smithfield in 1911, he was made prosecuting attorney and held that position at the time of his death.

The funeral was held at Smithfield yesterday. Those attending from Scotland county were Messrs. Dan Shaw, of this city, John P. Shaw, A. E. Shaw and Dr. W. G. Shaw, of Wagram, all brothers of Mrs. Narron.

The Exchange extends its sincerest sympthy to the bereaved families.

Thornton's Ad.

We call your special attention to the advertisement of Frank Thornton, of Fayetteville, which will be found on page 4 of this issue.

First Sale.

The first sale of the spring season to be put on by Epstein's Department Store is advertised in this issue and can be found on page 2.

Going to Texas.

Fayetteville, March 4.—Rev. Watson M. Fairley, for 11 years pastor of the First Presbyterian church of this city, has accepted a call from the Westminster Presbyterian church in El Paso, Texas, and will leave Fayetteville shortly to take up his work in the Texas city. Mr. Fairley came to the local church from El Paso in 1905. The First Presbyterian church has grown steadily under his pastorate and has become an aggressive congregation. He is a fearless preacher, and has never failed to take a stand on any question that has confronted his church or the community. There will be much regret at his going.

The above item is read with deep regret by the people of this community. Mr. Fairley is a brother of our townsman, Mr. A. M. Fairley and has often visited and preached in Laurinburg.

Cantaloupe Labels.

Don't worry about cantaloupe labels, we will have them in abundance. They will be ready for you at the right time and the prices will be most attractive.

Beautifully lithographed labels, such as we will have, will help the sale of your 'lopes, and will therefore be worth many times what they will cost you.

We sell them to you with your name printed on them as grower, and you will be surprised to know how cheap.

Call in and talk this matter over with us, or 'phone us—number 80.

Coming.

Coburn's Minstrels, one hundred per cent better than ever, and that means minstrel perfection. They will be here the 20th.

"AUNT BECKY'S MESSAGE.

Pages of Old Diary Real Interesting Facts About the Weather of Long Ago.

I hear of wars and rumors of wars, a most ominous sound to me, and all others who remember the experiences of the 60's. Without similar experience, no one can fully realize the resultant horrors of it; and it is my constant prayer that our country may be spared from its ravages, and that all the warring nations may cease from the shedding of blood.

We are having variable weather these days, and much rain, which has retarded farm work to some extent, but I see the plows are again running this a. m. The intense cold snap of the 13th and 14th of February injured oats in this section, but the wheat is looking well.

I was reading yesterday from the pages of an old Diary, kept by my paternal grandfather Angus McCallum, about the middle of the 18th century, which contains some interesting facts, some of which are as follows:

Note 1st. On the 15th of April, 1849, there came a snow storm here (in Robeson county) to the depth of 4 inches, there was a hard freeze that night, and also a frost for four or five days afterward. It cut down all the corn that was up, and some of the farmers planted over, while others let it alone, and it came out all right.

Note 2nd. In the year 1845, there was a frost in every month of the twelve, except July, and August. In May of the same year, a frost came, which killed all the green leaves.

Note 3rd. The great storm that blew down all the pines in these woods, came on the 29th of September, 1822, in the morning.

Note 4th. Fayetteville, N. C., was burned May 28th, 1831.

Note 5th. The first Temperance Society ever formed in the settlement, was on the 1st of January, 1820.

Note 6th. A negro house burned down the night of the 18th of Oct., 1835, with three children in it.

The author of these notes, was the first of our McCallum ancestors born on American soil. He was the eldest of a family of four brothers and five sisters, from whom are descended a large and widely scattered family, residents of every Southern, and several of the Northern States.

The disagreeable condition of the weather recently, and also the state of the roads, have kept me closely confined to the house, but our kind neighbors often drop in, and give us the little local news, which is a pleasant break in the monotony; we also have just now, three lively boys in the home, who generally have some sport going on. There is nothing like a crowd of boys to keep up a racket, and so long as their amusements are innocent, I enjoy them, and make no complaint of the noise. I have sometimes in my life, had occasion to sympathize with boys, who, under rigid discipline, were forced to suppress the exuberance of spirit natural to a vigorous, healthy boy, and were thus robbed of their birth right, and driven to seek pleasures away from home.

Robert McLaurin, of Latta, S. C., came up on Friday p. m., and will remain with us for some days. He tells us that some of his neighbors down South lost their tobacco plants from the severe cold snap, but his own plant bed fortunately escaped damage. The farmers in his section are wise enough, not to increase the cotton acreage this season, an example worthy of emulation.

It is gardening time, but little progress has been made in that direction, owing to the cold and heavy rains. A few of the neighbors have planted Irish potatoes, put out onions and cabbage plants, many of the latter have suffered severely from the cold, and will have to be re-set.

I hear much talk among our farmers of planting velvet beans, instead of sow peas, in the corn, as a land fertilizer, and I think it is a good idea. Several years ago we had on our farm a small patch of these beans planted in a white, impoverished sand bed, and the results were wonderful. The growth of the vines assumed such dense and gigantic proportions as to render it almost impossible to even walk through them, and to mow them was utterly impossible; but the old sand hill was recuperated, and has never failed since in producing good crops. As I recollect, 3 or 4 of the seeds were dropped 4 feet by 6, which would make the cost of seed really cheaper than that of peas. They are prolific in fruitage, and the vines furnish excellent food for hogs.

We have some little chickens in the Fork, Miss Sadie Stewart leads in numbers, with an incubator hatch of about 90 from 110 eggs.

Miss McMillan of the Oak Grove, and Miss Mary Tiddy, of the Turn Out schools attended the Teachers' Meeting in Lumberton on Saturday.

Mr. Alex Stewart came up yesterday from Sampson county, where he has had recently completed a nice residence, to which he will remove his family in a few days.

Mr. Angus Stewart of Philadelphus, H. S. spent the week-end at home.

Miss Bernice Harper visited her aunt, Mrs. Annie Whitlock, of Maxton, last week.

We are glad to note the recovery of Mr. Lacy McLauchlin, whose father was a dear friend in years gone by, as also his uncle, Mr. Archie of your town.

"Aunt Becky."

Old Fork, March 6th.

Laurel Hill Items.

The new store room being erected by Mrs. D. A. Watkins is about completed. She expects to move into it about the 15th.

The faculty of the Laurel Hill school were the Sunday guests of Miss Eunice Gibson.

Mr. Dock Peele and his mother, Mrs. Fletcher Peele, visited Mrs. Peele's sister, Mrs. May McPherson, Sunday.

Miss Ida Yarborough is on the market this week to buy the spring millinery stock for Mrs. D. A. Watkins.

Mr. Lindsay Hargrave and family visited friends in Laurinburg Sunday.

We are glad to note that Miss May McPherson, who has been very ill is very much improved at this time.

Mr. Luther Stubbs was married to a Miss Sellers, a teacher at Joe's Creek school, last Wednesday night. The marriage was a surprise to the many friends of the couple.

Returns From Hot Springs.

The many friends of Mr. R. R. Lee were glad to note his return to his home here from Hot Springs, Ark., Friday.

Mr. Lee was carried to Hot Springs Christmas week to be treated for rheumatism, and it is indeed pleasing to note the improvement in his condition.

THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry M. North.

ONLY A TRAMP.

By Harry M. North.

"Only a tramp was killed," they say,
"A ragged tramp;" he lies today
With body drenched in gore;
And careless strangers pass the place
To gaze upon the still, cold face
By want and hunger vexed no more.
'Twas tramp away the light,
With barn and hay at night
And dreams and nothing more.

A soul divine in noble frame,
And mission in his Master's name
To do his people good.
He shunned the labor and the strife,
And would not lift the load of life,
But begged from men his food.
It's tramp away the light,
With cold, wet ground at night,
And morning without food.

The mid-night wreck, the fearful din,
A tramp the darkened car within,
And death alone, and God.
And wherefore not since hope is dead,
And love and faith forever fled,
While earth in vain he trod?
It's tramp away the light,
It's steal a ride at night,
And the wreck of death and God.

Without a woman's tears or song
They hurry the mangled form along,
The potter's field his end.
He's just a tramp, and only one,
With none to love, and loved by none,
And death without a friend.
It's the reeling car by night,
And the wreck before the light,
And death without a friend.

ETERNAL SWEEP OF THINGS.

Get Your Direction by Long Measurements—America Should Keep Out of War Except at Sacrifice of Sense of Humanity and Justice.

(President Wilson's address at the Gridiron Club dinner in Washington Feb. 27.)

"I have very little to say tonight except to express my warm appreciation of the invariable courtesy of this club and of the reception you have so generously accorded me. I find that I am seldom tempted to say anything nowadays unless somebody starts something and tonight nobody has started anything."

"Your talk, Mr. Toastmaster, has been a great deal about candidacy for the presidency. It is not a new feeling on my part, but one which I entertain with a greater intensity than formerly, that a man who seeks the presidency of the United States for anything that it will bring to him is an audacious fool. The responsibilities of the office ought to sober a man even before he approaches it. One of the difficulties of the office seldom appreciated, I dare say, is that it is very difficult to think while so many people are talking, and particularly while so many people are talking in a way that obscures counsel and is entirely off the point.

"The point in national affairs, gentlemen, never lies along the lines of expediency. It always rests in the field of principle. The United States was not founded upon any principle of expediency; it was founded upon a profound principle of human liberty and of humanity, and whenever it bases its policy upon any other foundation than those it builds on the sands and not upon solid rock. It seems to me that the most encouraged thing a man can do is to [illegible] President said tonight. He complained that he found men who, when their attention was called to signs of spring, did not see the blue heaven, did not see the movement of the free clouds, did not think of the great spaces of the quiet continent, but thought only of some immediate and pressing piece of business. It seems to me that if you do not think of the things that lie beyond and away from them and disconnected from this scene in which we attempt to think and conclude, you will inevitably be led astray.

"I would a great deal rather know what they are talking about around quiet firesides all over this country than what they are talking about in the cloak-rooms of Congress. I would a great deal rather know what the men on the trains and by the wayside and in the shops and on the farms are thinking about and yearning for than hear any of the vociferous proclamations of policy which it is so easy to hear and so easy to read by picking up any scraps of printed paper. There is only one way to hear these things, and that is constantly to go back to the fountains of American action. Those fountains are not to be found in any recently discovered sources.

"Senator Harding was saying just now that we ought to try when we are 100,000,000 strong to act on the same simplicity of principle that our forefathers acted in when we were 3,000,000 strong. I heard somebody say—I do not know the exact statistics—that the present population of the United States is 103,000,000. If there are 3,000,000, thinking the same things that that original 3,000,000 thought, the 100,000,000 will be saved for an illustrious future. They are ready to stake everything for an idea, and that idea was not expediency but justice. And the infinite difficulty of public affairs, gentlemen, is not to discover the signs of the heaven and the directions of the wind, but to square the things you do by the not simple but complicated standards of justice. Justice has nothing to do with expediency.

"Justice has nothing to do with the temporary standard whatever. It is rooted and ground in the fundamental instincts of humanity.

"America ought to keep out of the war. She ought to keep out of the war at the sacrifice of everything except this single thing upon which her character and history are founded, her sense of humanity and justice. If she sacrifices that, she has ceased to be America; she has ceased to entertain and to love the traditions which have made us proud to be Americans and when we go about seeking safety at the expense of humanity, then I for one will believe that I have always been mistaken in what I have conceived to be the spirit of American history.

"You never can tell your direction except by long measurements. You cannot establish a line by two posts; you have got to have three at least to know whether they are straight with anything and the longer your line, the more certain your measurement. There is only one way in which to determine how the future of the United States is going to be projected and that is by looking back and seeing which way the lines ran which led up to the present moment of power and of opportunity. There is no doubt about that. There is no question what the roll of honor in America is. The roll of honor consists of the names of men who have squared their conduct by ideals of duty.

"There is no one else upon the roster; there is no one else whose name we care to remember when we measure things upon a National scale. And I wish that whenever an impulse of impatience comes upon us, whenever an impulse tempts us, we might close the door and take down some old stories of what American idealists and statesmen did in the past, and not let any counsel in that does not sound in the authentic voice of American tradition. Then we shall be certain what the lines of the future and because we shall know we are steering by the lines of the past. We shall know that no temporary convenience, no temporary expediency, will lead us either to be rash or to be cowardly. I would be just as much ashamed to be rash as I would to be a coward. Valor is selfrespecting. Valor is circumspect. Valor strikes only when it is right to strike. Valor withholds itself from all small implications and entanglements and waits for the great opportunity when the sword will flash as if it carried the light of heaven upon its blade."

Called to Portsmouth.

Exchange readers will be interested in the following, which is taken from the Greensboro News:

"Rev. R. G. Kendrick, for more than six years pastor of Forest Avenue Baptist church, of this city, received notification yesterday morning of a unanimous call extended to him Wednesday night to the pastorate of the Parkview Baptist church, of Portsmouth, Va. It was stated that the pulpit committee had thoroughly investigated the work of Mr. Kendrick, both here and elsewhere, and then sent one of its members to Greensboro to hear Mr. Kendrick preach and see him at his work. The call which followed was a result.

The church to which Mr. Kendrick is called is located in the very best residence section of Portsmouth, it is stated, and has a membership of over 500. There is offered for him, therefore, a wide field of usefulness should he decide to accept the call. If the call is accepted, Mr. Kendrick will probably leave for Portsmouth during the early part of April."

Minstrel Good.

The Coburn Minstrel was a good show, and the closing chorus, "We Are All With You, Mr. Wilson", just suited Augustans because we are all with you, Mr. Wilson.—Augusta, Ga., Herald.

Mrs. Cooper Returns.

Mrs. W. H. Cooper, who underwent a serious operation at St. Luke's Hospital, Richmond, Va., several weeks ago, we are glad to note has sufficiently recovered to return to her home here.

Mr. Cooper went to Richmond Wednesday of last week, returning with her Thursday night.

Harry Ford.

See Harry Ford and Roni Mack in their "dancing diversion" with Coburn's Minstrels the 20th. The Augusta, Ga., Herald says they are the cleverest seen in that city in many seasons.

R. N. PAGE ANNOUNCES RETIREMENT FROM CONGRESS

He Refuses to be Dictated to—Would Like to Gratify President and Constituents, but Cannot Vote Against Warning American Citizens to Stay off Armed Ships.

Quite a surprise came to the people of this section Tuesday morning in form of an announcement from Congressman Page that he would retire from Congress and would not be a candidate for renomination in the approaching primary.

Mr. Page issued a statement to the people of this district, which follows:

"Many patriotic citizens of North Carolina are writing me and wiring me to support the President in his diplomatic controversy with European countries. Many just as patriotic are telling me to support a resolution warning American citizens against taking passage on armed vessels of belligerent countries. The Constitution vests in the President all diplomatic questions, and I as one member of Congress am willing that he should exercise this prerogrative. I do not think the Congress, or any other large body of men, can successfully negotiate matters of diplomacy with other countries. When the President demanded that Congress pass upon a resolution warning American citizens against taking passage of belligerent Nations I suggested the following resolution:

"Whereas, the Constitution vests in the President all matters of diplomacy; resolved, that the Senate and House of Representatives in Congress assembled, hereby express confidence in the President in the exercise of this prerogative for the protection of the lives and liberties of American citizens and the honor and peace of the Republic.'

"The President is not satisfied with an unreserved expression of confidence on the part of Congress, but demands a vote upon the warning of American citizens to refrain from using armed vessels of belligerent countries, asking that it be recorded. This puts it in the consciences and convictions and members of Congress a responsibility that the Constitution imposed upon the Executive. Having the responsibility thrust upon me, I claim the right to exercise my own judgment and convictions and not have them dictated by some one else. I do not believe that an American citizen should insist upon the exercise of any abstract right that will jeopardize the peace of his country. To vote against a resolution of warning places on me the responsibility of the death of all Americans who, in the absence of such warning, may lose their lives by the destruction of an armed vessel of some one of the warring Powers and therefore plunge this country in war. I cannot gain the consent of my conscience, much as I would like to gratify the President, and meet what seems to be the demands of my constituents, regardless of my conscientious convictions, to in every matter vote as the President requests, thereby assuming responsibility for the loss of a single American life, or even indirectly stain my hands with his blood. In this instance I am sure that I am in possession of facts which a partial press has kept the people I represent in ignorance.

"Jesus Christ never uttered a more profound truth than when He declared, 'Where your treasure is there will your heart be also.' The loan of $500,000,000 to England by American capitalists, to say nothing of the profits of munition manufacturers has destroyed the semblance even of neutrality in the United States, and will probably lead us into war. I have no pro-German, or pro-anything sentiment or inclination other than pro-American. I realize very forcibly my obligation and responsibility to my immediate constituency and to the American people. I will not stultify my conscience or stain my hands with the blood of my countrymen; neither will I do violence to my conscientious convictions of duty, thereby forfeiting my self-respect.

"And now, while so far as I am informed I would have no opposition for renomination in the approaching primary, I desire to announce that I will not be a candidate for the nomination.

"I can never express the depth of my gratitude to the Democrats of the Seventh District for their support and friendship. I would not be in any degree worthy of it if I did not maintain my self-respect and intellectual integrity by retiring instead of remaining your Representative without either.