

The Laurinburg Exchange

VOLUME XXXIV—NUMBER 17.

LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1916

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

RURAL POLICEMAN DUNLAP FORCED TO SHOOT NEGRO

Popular Officer is Forced to Shoot Bad Negro Prisoner in Order to Protect Himself—Was Assaulting Him With Handcuffs After Prison Had Been Reached.

Sunday Rural Policeman S. H. Dunlap, one of Scotland county's most efficient and fearless officers, was forced into the unpleasant duty of shooting Will Marsh, a negro prisoner. The shooting occurred at the prison door at Wagram.

In response to a call from the wife of Marsh to go arrest him, he having raised a rough house and driven his wife off from home, the officer had placed him under arrest. He had been brought to the prison in the officer's automobile and had given no signs of any form of violence or resistance. Upon reaching the prison the two alighted from the machine. As the negro alighted he snatched the officer's handcuffs and began to fight him furiously. He struck him with the heavy cuffs and was desperately trying to injure if not kill him. In the struggle with him the officer completely stripped him of every particle of clothing he wore, and still he fought, striking the officer on the head, the arms and in his side, causing him to suffer many and painful bruises and a broken rib. After he was stripped of his clothing the officer found he could not hold him and in order to save his own life, fired upon him. The bullet struck him in the hip but had not the effect of subduing him and not until he was mauled over the head with the butt end of the officer's gun did he give in. He was a perfect demon and was evidently filled up on some kind of dope. As soon as he was locked up, medical attention was given him and he was later brought here and landed in the county jail.

Mr. Dunlap is one of the bravest officers in the county and seldom has any trouble with any of his prisoners, but in this one he found an exception, and had to shoot to protect himself from the vicious attacks of the negro. Mr. Dunlap and all his friends regret that he was compelled to use such drastic methods in this case. Fortunately the wound is not a serious one and the officer is not badly hurt.

The Tax Man.

Regarding North Carolina's method of imposing a privilege tax on the different enterprises, the Monroe Enquirer draws the following sensible distinction.

"The State of North Carolina puts a higher tax on chautauques than it puts on the sorriest old hag that ever pretended to tell the fortunes of the ones with no more sense than to part with good money for her to fake 'em. The average chautauque is educational. Many of them are of the highest class. The lectures, the entertainments of every kind at a good chautauque are entertaining, wholesomely entertaining and instructive. Those who go to them are benefited greatly. The State of North Carolina puts a special tax of five dollars a day on the Chautauque. If it stayed in a town a year giving lectures and entertainments, daily, Sundays excepted, the tax would be \$1,825. An old she-fortune teller has to pay \$25 a year for license to lie and thereby fake 'em. Oh, we are great on taxation in this State."

Approved.

The report of a grand jury condemning insanitary conditions in a county jail, which The Laurinburg Exchange doesn't locate, moves that paper to a timely diatribe against the custom of caring for people across the sea and neglecting those in need at home. It is well and proper to care for foreign peoples, but it is inexcusable in this age to compel those who are in prison to endure an environment that debases and menaces health.—Charlotte Observer.

The graded school building at Hope Mills was destroyed by fire of undetermined origin Sunday morning. The building was the first school built in Cumberland county under the special tax law and was a \$10,000 brick structure. The insurance is \$7,500.

Paul Saffit, aged about 30 and married, is at a Salisbury sanitarium unconscious and apparently fatally injured as a result of a self-inflicted wound Friday afternoon at his home at China Grove. Saffit shot himself in the head with a .22 pistol ball.

THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry M. North.

PUTTING YOUR RELIGION IN YOUR WORK.

What a man is and what he thinks will show itself quickly in what he does. Unconsciously he will betray the innermost secret of his heart. The character is woven into the work he is doing. So when you buy what one has made, you in a certain sense buy a part of the man himself. It is possible for one to transfer a lie from his own soul and work it up into cloth and wood and machinery and sell it to you.

When people work merely for the wages in it, they are likely to forget about the matter of character, and the result is that the worse part of themselves slips out and goes into the transaction. So anxious are they to gain for self that they lose sight of the higher principles of honor and integrity. So a person of this sort who is working by the day will idle away his time if you do not watch him, and the one who is working by the piece will scrimp or slight it. So the garment will be imperfectly made, the house poorly built, the room only partially swept.

How many times you have been disappointed in the thing you bought. It was not as represented, and you thought at once of the characters of those who made and sold it. The point or the veneer came off, and showed that the article was not solid as you supposed. The job of work about house or garden or store was not quite up to the contract, and all because those who did it were not up to the mark in honor. The machine or implement broke at an important time and somebody was hurt for the reason that good character was not put into the making of it. It seemed strong and should have been so, but was weak instead.

On the other hand how good to find everything measure up to the highest claim made for it. There was a certain harness-maker who tried to put the best possible material and workmanship into the making of harness. He used good leather and strong thread and brads. One day he saw a horse running away drawing after him a buggy in which sat a woman and child. A strong man caught the horse by the bridle, and although he struggled frantically to break loose, the reins and bits held tight. The harness-maker went out and found his own name on the bridle, and considered that possibly his perfect workmanship had saved one or more lives. Vessels made in ancient times have been found recently in Ireland. They are seen to be made as well on the reverse and on the inside as on the outside. So people may live on through the ages through the things they do.

I know a certain colored man who works at polishing shoes. This man has but one leg, and must hop from one customer to another. He is a favorite among those who know him because of the faithful service he renders. He will never let you take a poor job out of the shop. It makes no difference how many customers are waiting he must finish the shoe he is on first. You may tell him that your train is waiting, but he only smiles at you and keeps on rubbing until the shoe is bright enough to reflect an image. The trains are nothing to him, but perfect work is everything. How would it do for us to finish everything we do as though it were to be displayed as a model? And better still it would be to toil with the expectation that the Master would review it all at the end of the day.

Mrs. Weatherspoon in Hospital.

Mrs. W. H. Weatherspoon was carried to the Hamlet Hospital Saturday for an operation and treatment. At 11:00 o'clock Saturday morning she underwent a prolonged and serious operation and for several hours afterwards was very ill, but we are glad to announce that she is now much improved.

She was accompanied to the hospital by Mr. Weatherspoon. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Denton spent Sunday with her and her mother, Mrs. E. E. Lee, was with her Monday.

Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock Willie Inman, a negro 14 years old, was killed by an auto truck driven by Willie Bullard, a young negro man at the negro school one mile south of Lumberton. Some boys were playing ball and the victim is said to have run into the car midway, only the rear wheels passing over him. Skull, neck, back, an arm and leg were broken and his chest crushed in. Bullard is in jail.

RIVERTON-WAGRAM DOTS.

Old Monroe Home Burned—Much Building at Wagram.

Miss Eulia Watson, who has been teaching at Boiling Springs, and her brother, Leland, who has been attending that school, have returned to their home.

I suppose forest fires are common everywhere just now. At night the red glow can be seen in almost every direction.

The old home of the Monroes burned down in a few minutes the other day. The tenants on the place were soon there and I learn almost everything in the house was saved. One of the greatest misfortunes was the destruction of the magnificent grove of red oak. Malcolm will soon construct a beautiful residence, but it will take nature one hundred years to surround the homestead with such a grove as was lost.

The walls of the new church are slowly rising. Mr. Lawrence Parrish will soon be in his new home. The brick are arriving every day now for the brick block that will soon be constructed on the lot adjoining the Scotland Hardware lot.

Luther McLean, a negro with a great growth of hair on one lip, his whole face glistening with "honest sweat" (excuse the quotation—it is such an old saying) was busily digging stumps in the lot adjoining Mr. D. S. Alderman's perfectly kept lawn this morning. This is the preliminary act to the nice brick residence that Mr. W. G. Buie will build right away. This will be the second built in our growing little town at a cost of \$10,000.

Called From Aerial.

"Rev. J. A. Hornaday, of Duma, who has been assisting in a revival at West Durham, claims he was called to the ministry. That is a good letter of introduction. If the blacksmith, as he gave his notes in the avvil chorus, and watched the sparks fly here and there, saw God and heard Him, and He told him to go out and save souls, doubtless Mr. Hornaday will prove a great good in the land. That men are called to preach; called to do a thousand things necessary in the economy of nature there is no doubt. The world is going onward. Revelations are continually made and daily miracles are performed. The hidden mysteries of God are revealed to agencies which we call men. No doubt but what Edison is as much a personal agent of God as any minister who preaches His word. The time had come to disclose to mankind the possibilities of electricity and a human agency called Edison was brought about to do the task. There are those who will always think Abraham Lincoln was inspired, and thousands of men have Divine inspiration and do things—they know not why.

It was told when Shakespeare said that there is a divinity that shapes our ends."—Everything.

It was here in Laurinburg years ago when Mr. Hornaday conducted a blacksmith shop on what is now McKay street that he heard the call to the ministry, and to the people of Laurinburg, the success and renown that the wonderful man of God is winning in his work. It is a great delight. He is a brother of our townsman, Mr. H. T. Hornaday.

When Mr. Emmet Brown, who conducts a cafe near the union passenger station at New Bern opened a bag of bananas a few days ago after it had made the long trip from some South American port to New York and from that city to New Bern, out hopped the most peculiar appearing toad ever seen in that section. The critter's feet greatly resembled the hands of a child and it is equipped with a pair of ears which remind one very much of those of a young rabbit. The animal, if such it might be termed, was enclosed in a glass case by Mr. Brown, and he intends sending it to the marine laboratory at Beaufort to have the experts there pass their opinion on "what it is!"

The body of a passenger believed to be Dr. Ellis Wentworth, of Warren, Pa., and St. Petersburg, Fla., was discovered in a berth on a northbound Seaboard Air Line train on its arrival at Hamlet early Friday. A mileage book among other articles possessed by the passenger contained the address of Dr. Wentworth. Physicians expressed the opinion that death was due to natural causes.

WILSON AND McKINNON ENDORSED BY CONVENTION

Scotland Democrats Name New Chairman, Endorse A. J. McKinnon and the Wilson Administration and Name Delegates to State Convention—Everett and Blue Endorsed.

TAR HEEL TOPICS.

Happenings Throughout North Carolina Told in Brief.

Because of the scarcity of paper, old rags and old waste paper are worth saving. The City of Winston has purchased a baling machine and all this waste which hitherto went into the incinerator will be utilized. Thousands of dollars are destroyed monthly.

Former Representative R. N. Hackett, of North Wilkesboro, Saturday announced his withdrawal from the contest for the Congressional nomination from the Seventh District. He retired in favor of his fellow-townsmen, Attorney T. B. Finley, who has been endorsed for the nomination by the Democratic convention of Wilkes county.

Thomas Harris, 61 years of age, a farmer living one mile north of Barnardsville, Buncombe county, was shot and instantly killed early Friday afternoon, by his son-in-law, Bunyan Davis, the shooting occurring in an argument over a wire line fence, which Harris and his wife were erecting on a public road. Davis, who is 35 years old, approached the old couple, protested over their placing the fence so close to the road, stating that it would be the cause of wagons cutting into his bank opposite. In the heat of the argument, it is said, he drew a revolver, firing twice. One bullet took effect in the old man's breast, killing him instantly. Davis then is said to have pointed the gun at his mother-in-law, who begged for her life. Davis left in the direction of the Yancey county line.

The shooting of J. L. Myers, negro, Saturday by Deputy Sheriff George Skipper, when the former resisted arrest on disorderly conduct charge, resulted in an uprising of the negro population of Navassa, five miles from Wilmington. Rice Carroll, the magistrate who issued the warrant against Myers, left the village, fearing violence at the hands of the negroes, and Deputy Sheriff Skipper was held under guard pending the arrival of the sheriff of Brunswick county.

To prove his assertion that he would die for her, Joseph Benton Thursday placed a revolver to his head, fired and dropped dead while Miss Lorena Elmore, who had rejected him, Caswell Lodge Plantation, near Kinston.

Two black babies may have prevented Solicitor H. E. Shaw from getting important evidence at the second hearing into the lynching of Joseph Black. The hearing was held Saturday at Kinston. Sarah Black, intended to be the principal witness, was not present; she is the wife of the lynch victim. Today it developed that she is the mother of twins a day or two old. Some of the most conservative men of Greens county declare that Will Black, son of Joseph Black, is almost certain to be lynched when he is brought back there for trial for assaulting a little white girl unless guarded by a sufficient number of militiamen. Sarah Black will swear, it is said, that Will Black is less than 14 years of age. Under that age he could not be legally sentenced to death. "In the event the court does not order him to be electrocuted the people will attack the military to get him," said one Greens county citizen. Sheriff Williams at Snow Hill left the jail open when he brought Joseph Black to Kinston, "to keep them from tearing it down," he said.

Five of unknown origin early Sunday afternoon destroyed the plant of Chabourns Lumber Company at Wilmington and about 300,000 feet of lumber on yards entailing a loss of \$50,000, partially covered by insurance. Million feet of lumber on yard was saved. The plant will be rebuilt.

A fire which threatened the residential and business section of the town of Aleshie was discovered in the home of J. A. Copeland Friday morning at two o'clock. Members of the family had to flee for their lives and in the effort Miss Sue Copeland was burned to death. The building was occupied by three families, J. A. Copeland, A. Lee Copeland, a son, and M. O. Crook, a son-in-law. Nothing was saved from the ruins.

The Scotland County Democratic Convention met at the court house here Saturday morning. The work of the convention was short but determined, and although there was but a small attendance, what was there meant business and acted with enthusiastic determination.

The first business that came before the convention was the election of a Chairman to the Executive Committee to succeed Mr. T. C. Everett, who was retiring to make the race for the General Assembly.

The duties of this office very correctly were given back to Mr. E. H. Gibson, who had so acceptably served the party in this capacity in years past. In retiring Mr. Everett made a short talk in which he thanked the party for the honors bestowed upon him in the gift of the office, and said a good many nice and well deserved things about the newly elected chairman, Mr. Gibson.

The next matter was the election of a secretary for the committee, and this honor went to Mr. Mac Cameron.

Then came the matter of naming delegates to the State Convention, and the following were chosen: A. L. James, Neill McKay, E. H. Gibson, L. M. Blue, Dr. W. G. Shaw, J. S. Jackson, G. H. Russell, Mac Cameron, Z. V. Fate, Lawrence Calhoun, E. A. Monroe and L. D. McKinnon.

Mr. T. C. Everett then offered a resolution endorsing Hon. L. M. Blue and Mr. W. N. Everett, candidates for the State Senate from this district. The district is composed of Richmond, Moore, Chatham and Scotland counties, and by agreement made a number of years ago, the honor of furnishing these representatives rotates between Moore and Chatham and Scotland and Richmond. Moore last time, it now falls to the lot of Scotland and Richmond to do so, and the gentlemen named, Mr. Blue of Scotland and Mr. Everett of Richmond, were endorsed by the convention, which is a notice to Moore and Chatham that these are the gentlemen we wish, and which will be satisfactory to them as per the agreement.

At this point, Mr. W. N. McKinnon offered a resolution pledging the delegates to the candidacy of Mr. A. J. McKinnon, of Maxton, a recently announced candidate for the office of Commissioner of Agriculture. The resolution was as follows:

To the Democratic voters of Scotland County and State of N. C.

Whereas, the larger portion of the population of any State's interest should be carefully and efficiently cared for by the Government, if such states expect to reap proper reward for its expended energies; and whereas approximately eighty (80) per cent of the population of this State are engaged in agriculture, it naturally follows that the Department of Agriculture should be one of, if not, the most important of the Government of the State.

And whereas, A. J. McKinnon, of Maxton, Robeson County, North Carolina, has entered the primaries for nomination as Commissioner of Agriculture,

Therefore, be it resolved, that we, the delegates of Scotland County in convention assembled, hereby endorse his candidacy for Commissioner of Agriculture, and respectfully request the voters of this County, District and State to cast their ballots for him on June 3rd.

We give the following as some of the reasons for making this request: First: He asks for nothing as due him from the party, but promises an efficient administration of this Department.

Second: We believe he is one of the best informed and most practical farmers in this State, as well as a thorough business man.

Third: He is a man with energy, experience and is capable of bringing the Agricultural Department to the very highest degree of efficiency. Mr. W. F. Henley then offered a resolution endorsing the Democratic administration. Both resolutions were easily adopted.

No further business coming before the convention, a motion to adjourn prevailed.

Our Navy New Banks Bth. See Battle Cry of Peace at Gen. Theatre May 3rd.