

Published Every Wednesday

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OUR TERMS:

One year 1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

L. BUSSEE POPE, Publisher.

Dunn, January 28, 1915.

With big reduction sales in progress in four of this city's leading dry goods stores, it appears that our old friend, the farmer, is being given ample opportunity to stretch low cotton money over a greater volume of purchases than ever before. All of these sales are straight legitimate offerings, and the advertised reductions in prices are real. Merchants find themselves just as seriously affected as has been the case with the farmers, and at this time when they are making desperate stands to save themselves great losses, it is the duty of all who can afford to buy to get everything they need.

There are many homes for orphans in this State and all of them deserve more support than they get; but, right here within an hour's auto ride from this city, there is one that we seldom hear of and from which we never get an appeal for help. It is at Falcon and is maintained by the Hellness church. It is not a large home and the children cared for there are not many, but its possibilities are great—as it lives it will grow and some day we hope to see it house hundreds of tots to whom the Fates have otherwise been unkind. Its supporters are not given to asking outside aid; they consider the battle their own, and are working hard to place the institution upon a solid basis. They have asked us for nothing; have told us nothing of the obstacles they have to overcome; but we want to help and we feel that there are others who will be glad of an opportunity to aid in a cause whose field is so near home. Some time when we are not so busy we want to go over to Falcon and learn something of the hopes and aims of these good men and women who have undertaken this work, and let the public know just how it can help most.

A few days ago we had the pleasure of riding from Duke on a farm wagon behind two fine mules and in the company of that good farmer and excellent man, Mr. C. H. Tripp. He is one of those clear-brained fellows who do their own thinking and his conclusions are always logical. As a farmer, he is one of the most successful in this locality and at this time when low cotton is plucking so many of his neighbors he has a full smoke-house, cribs filled with grain, plenty of chickens and all other good things needed to feed himself and his family until another harvest time rolls around. But it wasn't of farming that he talked most. He is interested in the war and feels that the American government has not done all that it should in bringing the awful thing to an end. He has little patience with those captains of industry and the politicians who look upon Europe's misfortune as a golden opportunity through which American industries are to profit. He thinks we do wrong when we sell food and ammunition to the belligerents, and says that so long as the government permits exportation of goods to them the war will continue. If, he said, Congress would forbid the shipment of food, ammunition and clothing to the warring nations, they would stop fighting in mighty little time—and there is much logic in that statement.

DO NOT LOAF

Play or work, but do not remain idle. Get something out of every hour. Laziness makes you unhappy. Every habit is a matter of cultivation. Overwork may tire your nervous system but idleness will destroy both the mind and the body. Let a person enter into his duties half-hearted and it is only a question of time to measure his fash. A person should learn to play something that thrills, that captivates and that releases latent energies. All successful men have learned that time must be employed. Drifting is dangerous and it is always accomplished by going down stream. Take a moment's inventory. Are you happy? Don't be gratified or satisfied unless your inner-self gives assurance that you are fired with enthusiasm for new work and new play. A great many fellows are loafing on the job, working their heads off, feeling themselves, and at the day's close, are tired. Loafing is the hardest work in the world. The man who has no enthusiasm is a loafer.—Epitaph.

The rich county of Harnett, with all its wonderful agricultural resources, has established the office of county farm demonstrator. Harnett went Republican last fall for the first time in about a half a century and the new board of commissioners propose to effect savings in the administration of county affairs. But stopping farm demonstration is one of the biggest and best of the things.—News and Observer.

MAKE GOOD

Make good.
Out out "if" "could," and "should,"
And start to saw wood.
You can still have the best
Things in life, like the rest
Of the men who've achieved
Just because they've believed
In themselves. You've deceived
If you think fortune comes
With a rattle of drums
And a fanfare of state
To hand yours on a plate.
That isn't the way
That she visits today.
You must get out and rustle the bustle
and hustle;
You need all your muscle for you've
got to tussle.
Plunge into the fight,
Hit to left and to right,
And keep crashing and smashing.
Don't let up with your striking
Till things meet your liking,
For God's sake, stop bawling—
Instead, do some mauling.
It makes the world bitter
To look at a quitter;
Fate scowls when she sees
A grown-up on his knees.
A man with his health
Is a mine jammed with wealth
Full of unexplored lodes,
Why, the freckled-back toads
Have the sense to keep jumping—
And here you are frumping!
Come now, strike your gait—
It isn't too late
There's no such thing as fate!
Drop that fool-talk of "luck."
Get a grip on your pluck.
And back
Begin
To grin
And win
—By Herbert Kaufman, in Every-
body's.

A PLEA FOR WHITE TENANTS

The writer certainly would not excite any prejudice against our wealthy land-owning whites, men of ability and leadership, but we do want to appeal to them, as the future of the South is largely in their hands, to see that the honest, struggling white men get a better chance as tenants. There are not many dishonest landlords, who prefer a negro because it is easier to take advantage of him. But there are thousands who prefer a negro tenant because he will live in any kind of house, or because it seems possible to make a little money by furnishing him supplies. Yet in the long run, when the better system of farming and the better care of soil are considered, would it not pay infinitely better even in dollars and cents to have intelligent white tenants on long leases such as have made rural England and Scotland a dream of thrift and beauty? The writer, for example, in order to get a white tenant on his old home farm has had to make permanent improvements we should not have had to make for Negroes, but it was not until we got a white man that we ever got any tenant interested in sowing clover and grain, saving manure taking care of the land and buildings etc. The facts are that many a shiftless tenant does \$100 worth of damage for each \$50 he pays in rent.—The Progressive Farmer.

OUR SPECIAL EDITION

During the last two weeks a representative of this paper has been engaged in procuring data concerning our community's industries and its leading men and is now engaged in putting that data in shape for appearance in a special edition to be published at an early date. The special edition we have in mind is to be one which we believe will prove beneficial to all phases of our civic being; and in so doing advertising we feel that our representative should be given every encouragement. Several thousand copies of the edition will be mailed out, and we will be glad to have every enterprise of the community represented in it. Space rates are as moderate as the cost of the special work required without and it is certain that all advertisers will reap a big profit from the wide circulation given it.

Those who have not already been solicited by our representative will probably receive a call from him this week. It is possible, however, that in the necessarily short time we have for compilation, some will be overlooked, and for that reason we would advise all who haven't yet procured space to drop us a card requesting that a representative be sent to them.

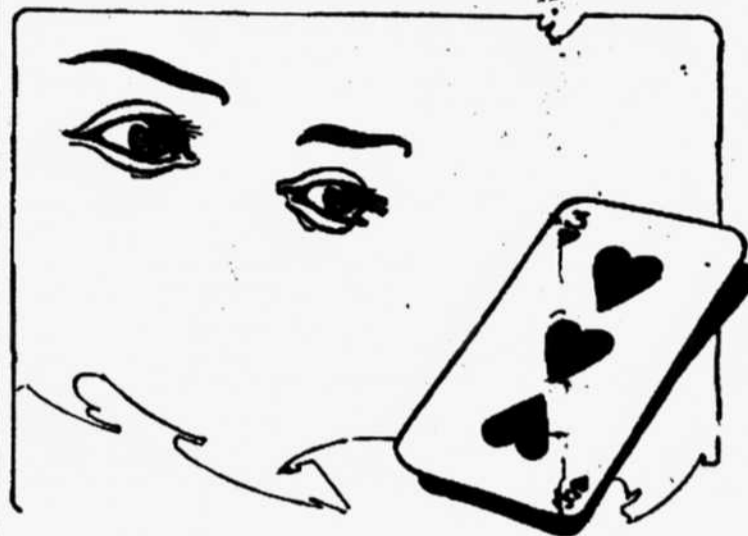
NOTICE OF SALE

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Noah Godwin, and wife, registered in Book 111, at page 55, of the records of Harnett County, the undersigned mortgagee will on Monday, February 15th, 1915, at 12 o'clock offer for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door in Lillington, North Carolina the following described real estate, situated in Harnett County, North Carolina, to-wit: Beginning at George E. Prince's survey in the land of the Tar Kiln Branch where the new road crosses said branch and runs as the new road and George E. Prince's line S. 19 E. 12.50 chains to another of said George E. Prince's corners in said road near his tenant house in the Harnett tract known as Noah E. Godwin's and the Harnett line S. 79 1-4 W. 51.75 chains to a corner in the old Averasboro road; thence as said road to the ford of the Tar Kiln Branch on said old road; thence on the run of said branch to the beginning, containing 27 1-4 acres, more or less.
This the 15th day of Jan. 1915.
J. W. FITZGERALD,
Mortgagee.

RANSOM WEST, OF SAMPSON.

Ransom West, one of Sampson's most valued and highly esteemed citizens, passed away today at his home in the Timothy section of Sampson. He was 70 years old and had long been ranked as one of his county's best farmers and most lovable men. Mrs. R. M. Pearsall, of this city, was his daughter and in other parts of the State there are several other daughters and sons to whom their many friends in this city extend deep sympathy.

Funeral services will be conducted Thursday from the late home and the interment will be made in the family burying grounds. Because desired information is available today The Dispatch is unable to print as much as it would like to about this good man. In a future issue it hopes to give a more extended account of his fruitful life.



Can You Find the \$50,000 Photographs?

Here's how thirty feet of celluloid cost \$50,000. When the moving picture action for Louis Joseph Vance's new and sensational novel, "The Trey O' Hearts," was being outlined something happened. The producer pointed out seven places in the novel that he claimed could not be portrayed in pictures. But they were. It only took thirty feet of film to do it, but it cost \$50,000, to get the negatives! See if you can find these situations in the pictures. They are just one of the many things worth looking for in—

The Trey O' Hearts

It is the most extraordinary picture production ever made, and will probably never be beaten and seldom if ever equaled. It cost the Universal Film Co. \$300,000 to produce the reels showing the hundreds of sensational adventures and depicting in 4 reels the action in this sensational story.

BLJOU THEATRE

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TAX NOTICE!

Before adding cost, I have decided to keep tax books open, at Bank of Cape Fear, all day Saturday, 23. This will positively be the last chance to save the cost. After that time I shall proceed to levy and collect taxes according to law.

J. W. TURNAGE, Deputy Sheriff By order of I. W. Smith, Sheriff.