

THE DUNN DISPATCH

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L. BUSBEE POPE, Publisher.

Dunn, N. C., April 23, 1915

IT HUNT YOUR TOWN—IT'S YOU

If you want to live in the kind of a town

Like the kind of a town you like, You needn't slip your clothes in a grip

And start on a long, long hike. You'll only find what you left behind, For there's nothing that's really new.

It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town. It isn't your town—it's you.

Real towns are not made by men afraid. Let somebody else get ahead. When every one works and nobody shirks

You can raise a town from the dead. And if while you make your personal stake

Your neighbors can make one, too, Your town will be what you want to see.

It isn't your town—it's you. —Selected.

THE LONG TONGUE

The State has been put to enormous expense, and a number of people have been made to suffer needlessly because of the Carter-Abernethy trial which consumed eight days of time and a big wad of the people's money.

Evil eyes read into the Judge's conduct things that never entered his mind. They rolled them as sweet morsels under the tongue. These were gathered up and crystallized into a "charge." A woman arose from a sick bed and made the journey to Raleigh to defend her character; another woman's name was mentioned, and still suffering in silence.

Back of it all are long tongues and wicked hearts. We rejoice for the honor of our courts, that Judge Carter was vindicated. A few lawyers whom he had justly rebuked for their impertinence had it in for the judge, but the people love him for the enemies he has made.

There were many elements of evil entering into this ridiculous and revolting farce, but the main cause was the long arlying tongue. O the sorrow and the shame, the tears and the trouble jabbering gossips have brought into the world! We sometimes think that loose and evil talk has wrought more havoc to human happiness than all the ages. More and more do we realize the tremendous force of the Master's admonition "Let your communication be yea, yea nay, nay, for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil." The evil tongue is a world of iniquity and no man can tame it. It is always hung to a coward and a sneak. No brave man ever assassinated character, and that is the chief business of an evil tongue.

The Carter-Abernethy case is a very striking example of what wicked hearts can do through long tongues. The world is full of bright and beautiful things to talk about; why do some people find so much joy in reviling in these things that are vile and vulgar? "Speak nothing but good of the dead" is an old adage. Why not enlarge it to read "Speak nothing but good of the living or the dead?"—Charity and Children.

Superintendent D. H. Winslow, United States government road expert, was in town last week. While in town he called at the Dispatch office and talked interestingly of good roads for several minutes. Among other things he mentioned that fact that three miles north of Dunn the National Highway was in worse shape than any other portion of the road from Washington to Atlanta.

This is a deplorable condition of affairs and the thing that hurts is that this stretch of road is in Harnett county, and near Dunn, the town that styles itself one of the liveliest and most up-to-the-minute places in the Turlock State. Surely, these people who have the interest of Dunn and Harnett county at heart will do something about this matter at once.

Mr. Winslow had several photographs of good and bad roads, and of different comes and school-houses on the National Highway. Some were taken in Virginia, and some in South Carolina and Georgia, while a good portion of them were taken in this State. Quite a number of the pictures showed the same stretch of road, before and after being rebuilt. The transformation was wonderful.

He says that the best and the cheapest type for this section is the roadway road. Mixed with will stand the traffic and weather better than any other substance that can be so-

cured readily in this section. Mr. Winslow is not only an expert road man, but is an excellent gentleman, who makes friends everywhere he goes.

We don't believe the people of Dunn want to place the affairs of the town in the hands of those citizens who have not the progressive spirit. A man to be elected mayor or commissioner should be willing to support heartily any public spirited movement inaugurated. He should be a member of the Chamber of Commerce by all means, willing to serve by all means, willing to support it with his money, in fact, be a leader in the work of this excellent organization.

No man who is not interested enough in promoting the best interests of the town to be a member of its public organizations should offer himself as a candidate. Dunn is a big corporation worth millions of dollars, and the very best men, men of business ability, men of character, progressive citizens, should be selected to govern it. It will be a fatal mistake if the town selects an incompetent board, one that does not know how to conduct the business of the big corporation. We should all get together and select the proper men to fill these offices, and work for the common good of the town, financially, materially and morally.

A Tobacco Heart.

The use of tobacco reveals some amusing things, like the use of liquor—that is, when liquor could be had. We knew a man who drank a good deal of liquor, but prided himself on the fact that he never got drunk, meaning thereby that he could walk without staggering. When he took a drink of liquor he always followed it with at least a pint of ice water.

His idea was that the cold water would nullify the ill effects of the liquor. He kept up this practice for years; then he "blowed up," that is to say, he died. A man chews tobacco, but says the reason he is not injured by it is because he chews very weak tobacco, but sooner or later his heart runs away with him. He gets what is known as a tobacco heart, that is to say, he contracts over stimulation of the heart, and he "blows up" also.—Greensboro Record.

We rise in glory, as we sing in pride; Where hoasting ends, there dignity begins. —Young.

Mr. L. I. Grantham, of St. Paul, was in town for a few hours Friday. Mr. Grantham is a successful druggist, being connected with stores at St. Paul, Red Springs and Lumberton.

(Continued from First Page.) townships over to good roads, and if the Capital Highway doesn't enter in from the way from Sanford to Raleigh the people of Harnett say it will go by way of Lillington, which is not a great deal farther, and already the road is built now from Moore county this far, and a good bridge has crossed the river above Lillington and the road force is pushing on toward the Wake county line at the northeast.

In the west end of the county some enthusiastic road builders are at work. One of the most active is J. A. Harps, of the Neverfail farm, who has started out as though the making of roads for Harnett county was a task resting on his individual shoulders. He is building out toward Lillington and to the Plank road that connects Fayetteville and Cameron, and also is stretching out toward the Overhill development, and the big Kent-Jordan and the Lindley nursery projects.

The J. Van Lindley nursery scheme is an interesting one. Some years ago a Mr. Palmer, a small farmer near Southern Pines, brought to the notice of W. N. Hutt, the fruit artist of the State Agricultural Department, some apples he had raised on his place in the sand country. Mr. Hutt sent the apples to some of the fairs out in the apple countries of the west at Spokane, at Omaha, and other places where they have the conceit to boast of their apples, and the apples brought home to North Carolina some first prizes fit to boast about. J. Van Lindley saw the apples and concluded that middle North Carolina had a chance to try for apples. The Lindley folks bought a big acreage of land down in west Harnett county, and there they cleared off a big area and planted thousands of little apple trees. The trees thrived and the success of the nursery venture proved itself from the first few months of its existence. Now the Harnett apple nursery is one of the big factors in the Lindley operation, and they have planted a lot of trees at their orchard near Southern Pines, from which they have already taken some fine fruit. Besides apple trees many other trees are raised in the Harnett nursery, roses seeming to thrive remarkably.

Big Proposition Working Out. From Fayetteville a road has been built up by Manchester, and it will be connected presently with the road system to Lindley, Harps, Kent-Jordan and the townships which are building in the lower part of the county, and what is to follow the bravest prophet can not conjecture.

This Kent-Jordan proposition is one of the big things that Harnett is figuring out, and it is working along toward one of the big winter resorts of the south. Several thousand acres of land are owned by the concern, the location is attractive, water is one of the features, natural scenery is another. On this big location it is proposed to build such another outing place as Pinehurst, although it will be individual in its kind, rather than a follower.

The influence of these operations is already felt. Individual operators are coming into this part of the State from various places, an in the gigantic wilderness of western and southern Harnett settlers are dotting the forests with their farms. This advancement is not confined to any one section of the county, either, Eastern Harnett has been more thickly settled and better developed for a long time. The construction of the Raleigh and Southport road from Raleigh to Fayetteville opened the territory from the center to the east side, and the Durham and Southern road helped that development along. The Coast line had its effect on the south and east. While the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley road came up from Fayetteville to the old Moore county line, it did not give to the east side of the county the stimulus felt farther eastward. Nevertheless the whole county seems to be aroused by the same progressive spirit that is showing itself in the sudden awakening of the road enthusiasm. J. D. Ezell superintendent of the county schools, in speaking of his work, mentions the fact that ten years ago the condition of the schools as compared with today sounds beyond belief. Then the school property was worth about \$6,000. Now it is worth \$75,000. Then the school term was three months and a half. Now it is five months and a half in all districts that do not have a longer term. But many of the districts have voted special tax and carry on the schools seven or eight months of the year.

Looking to the Future. Dr. J. W. Halford, who has been one of the rejuvenators of Harnett county, in passing the school house in Lillington, remarked that when the building was put up ten or twelve years ago the wise men who erected it determined that they would provide far into the future. The building is so inadequate today that on the hill above the lively growing town is a handsome new structure that will cost \$25,000, and accommodate the common schools and a farm life school that will be the pride of the county, it is hoped, longer than the antiquated wooden building has done.

Harnett county is proud of its school system which includes with the other varieties of equipment for gaining knowledge a lively number of those institutions known as moonlight schools. These schools are given a man for being a little behind, the procession if you see that he is digging in good and hard trying to catch up. It is the fellow up head who is allowing himself to fall back that excites your animosity. It is a fact that North Carolina has been too far down in the list to be proud of when education has been the subject in discussion, but the fact that the State is pulling swiftly for better place is a horse of another color. Sunlight schools, moonlight schools, farm life schools, graded schools, famous old Bules Creek Academy and I don't know how many varieties of education are abounding in Harnett, and the school here is as much in evidence as the good road. Truth to tell the folks who are sitting up at night hatching up schemes to multiply roads are also the school house brigade, and you will confess that a good road and a school house are two right commendable hobbies.

A Bit of Pathos. There is a bit of pathos on the road that leads down into Harnett from Lee county. Not many miles out from Lillington stands a substantial brick building, and about it are here and there other structures, some right pretentious, some the worse for the wear. It is evidently a little old town gone to seed and trying to return to life. Away back before the war when Harnett county was formed Summerville was the seat of justice. If we are to judge by appearances the jail was the important factor in the days of our forefathers, for it was substantially designed and constructed. It stands there in the tall trees, lonely and out of harmony with its surroundings. Its companion piece, the court house, is said to have been a wooden structure, less striking in its architecture and less enduring. The lonely old castle that is the jail, is a victim of the Cape Fear river. The folks who came from the east side of the county disliked to ferry across the river and then drive several miles out into the country, so they asked that the county pitch its seat of justice on the banks of the stream. Summerville gave up its dream and Lillington took the place at the head of the table.

Lillington's Renaissance. For a long time Lillington was a restful sort of a place, and pastoral in its temperament. The coming of the Raleigh and Southport Railroad, fired the old town with an ambition. Then came the Western and Atlantic road, and Lillington is confident that its friends have arrived. There is pretty good evidence that it is only a question of a brief time until this road will push on toward the east, and its ultimate destination is the coast. The folks at Lillington have information that leads them to expect the work of construction to begin almost any time.

Harnett county is finding a good deal of satisfaction in its neighbor-

hood relations. To start with there is Dunn in the northeast of the county, which is a mighty wide awake member itself. Dunn has grown and thrived in recent years and is now big enough so that it compares other places with itself, and people on the outside of the county are beginning to confess that they know where the progressive Harnett county town of Dunn is. Dunn is setting a creditable pace for the most conservative region, and the feeling is extending out over the township lines. From Dunn has come down into the cotton counties a story of prosperity during the dull days after the war broke out last fall in Europe. Folks in the cotton belt have heard from time to time of the farmers up in the Dunn region with rolls of currency sticking out of their boot tops, and sheafs of tobacco tainted money salted down in hogheads until their prosperity is scandalous. Of course this may be exaggerated, but to the folks in the Slough of Despond last winter any kind of prosperity looked fabulous.

Fuquay a Live One. Then up across the border is Fuquay Springs. Fuquay is another place that came out of the woods and is now saturated with all kinds of getting on in the world. A peek at the map shows Fuquay Springs a close neighbor of Harnett county. The Fuquay tobacco belt has become so well acquainted as bright tobacco. Harnett folks have observed that the bright tobacco belt from Fuquay region is pushing out across the line. The farmers who have been planting tobacco in Wake county have shown that the type of soil common in Harnett is as good as any for bright leaf, and Harnett farmers are catching the infection.

Across the river from Lillington is a model new farm created from an old farm by J. L. Roberts, who came down this way a year or so ago from Granville. Mr. Roberts has been putting up red barns as artistic as the big red Pennsylvania barns of Lancaster county, which are the standards when farm barns are mentioned. His tobacco barns are built on brick foundations and painted red. They are enclosed with German siding and their cornices are of planed boards.

Don't think that the Roberts farm is a show farm where money gets in and accounts come out. Mr. Roberts has crops growing on his farm right now that tell of a substantial fertility. He keeps cattle. He plants cover crops. He is setting an example of intensive cultivation of the acres he tends. He has 300 acres here on the rise above the river, and a bit of bottom land that ought to make a herd of cattle think they are living at the Waldorf-Astoria of Cattleville. We mention this as the big end of this tract in tobacco just as fast as he can get the land in shape and provide the equipment.

Model Tobacco Farm. Back to the west of Lillington a few miles Eugene Moss and John Moss and Hiram Baggett are making a model tobacco farm. Eugene Moss is a soil expert in the Department of Agriculture at Washington. He has been taken with the Harnett county tobacco soil, and he and his brother have bought a large acreage of Harnett county land. They are planting about 100 acres this coming year. Mr. Baggett in the same section will have 30 acres or so. They are inclined to scientific methods of farming, and their plantations will be mighty good experiment stations for the neighbors who are disposed to grow tobacco.

From down the Cumberland and Hoke directions the tobacco success is having their influence on Harnett county, and the farmers on those border lands are considering what is being done in their other tobacco belts. The big Harps tobacco farms with its 200 acres of tobacco last year, its model barns and its model system afford more stimulus. Harnett is observing that general air of progress that has broken out in the Sandhills and because part of Harnett is typical sandhill land the Harnett sandhills figure that they can do as much with their sandy land as anybody can, and perhaps more with their other land. So Harnett sets its stakes to correspond with what the surrounding counties are doing, and the whole population is being fired with the determination to get in with the crowd.

"What do you think of our town?" a Lillington man asked me, and I told him to put the test on it. "Look if you can see any new shingles." They blossom out on every hill. Houses are like men. The old ones gradually go out of commission. If new ones are coming on, well and good. If new ones are not coming on then the burying ground is doing all the business, and nobody likes to buy cemetery lots as a speculation or for business purposes.

New Roofs and Fresh Paint. Lillington has plenty of new roofs, and a creditable sprinkling of fresh paint, which is another good sign. Along the road from Sanford to Lillington two or three right new villages are thrusting their roofs up out of the trees, and new country stores tell the satisfactory story that farmers are finding wants that it pays men to undertake to supply at close hand. Another thing that tells of progress in the county is the change from the Dixie plow and one mule to the bigger and more modern farm implements and the bigger teams. Saw mills are pushing the remaining pine timber back farther and farther from the settlements and the axe of the man who is clearing new ground

Special Announcement. We take pleasure in announcing to our many patrons, and in the trading public generally, throughout Eastern North Carolina, that we are now giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE, to every purchaser of one dollar worth of any kind of merchandise in either of our departments, for cash.

One \$300.00 High Grade Piano One 10-piece Dinner Set 8 Gold Coins, value \$2.50 each

FOR EVERY CASH PURCHASE OF ONE DOLLAR THE BUYER WILL GET A KEY WITHOUT COST. THE FIRST KEY OPENING THE LOCK WILL ENTITLE THE HOLDER TO THE HANDSOME \$300.00 PIANO ABSOLUTELY FREE. THE SECOND KEY OPENING THE LOCK WILL ENTITLE THE HOLDER TO THE BEAUTIFUL 100 PIECE DINNER SET ABSOLUTELY FREE. THE NEXT EIGHT KEYS OPENING THE LOCK WILL ENTITLE THE HOLDERS TO A TWO AND A HALF DOLLAR GOLD PIECE EACH.

Barnes & Holliday Co. Dunn, - - North Carolina

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Tax Notice The tax books will be open all day Saturday at the Bank of Cape Fear. You must pay before May 1st if you want to vote. No extra cost will be added to advertised land if you pay Saturday. I. W. SMITH, Sheriff, Harnett County

When a community once reaches the stage you can look out for the gravel to fly. With the good roads the country is opened in all directions, and the increase in land value because of greater accessibility and attendant greater production is increasing the public funds, so that the future is expected to bring greater headway forward than is visible yet. Harnett has caught the North Carolina idea of starting something, a habit that is more and more pronounced every day through the length and depth of the State, and is just now showing its definite symptoms. It only takes an hour or so in the county and a trip out one of the new roads to find out what is about to turn loose down here on the Cape Fear. Harnett has

waked up. It has the resources and the ambition. It has got the machine in motion. New roads and most of them almost over night, new school houses, new homes, new farms, new county. Plain as the nose on your face.—Bion H. Butler, in News and Observer.

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER EXECUTION IN SUPERIOR COURT HARNETT COUNTY, N. C. LANGDON & SON vs. MONROE LEE, J. H. BALLANCE & COMPANY vs. MONROE LEE. By virtue of two executions directed to the undersigned Sheriff of Harnett County from the Superior Court of said County, one in each of the two above entitled actions, I will on Monday the 3d day of May, 1915, at 12 o'clock M., at the Court House Door of Harnett County, sell to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said executions all of the right, title, and interest which the said Monroe Lee, the defendant in said executions, has in the following described real estate, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake and runs S. 42° W. 15.50 chains to a maple; thence N 38° W. 13.70 chains to a stake; thence S. 51° W. 9.50 chains to a stake; thence S. 22° W. 9.50 chains to a stake; thence N. 62° W. 16.75 chains to a stake; thence S. 51° W. 12 chains to a stake; thence S. 16° W. 13.40 chains to a stake in John Jackson's line; thence S. with John Jackson's line and J. B. Lee's line to the original corner; thence with J. B. Lee's line to the Western run of Black River; thence up said run to the line of J. B. Lee and J. C. Sorrell; thence North to the beginning, containing 100 acres, more or less, being the lands described in deed from J. B. Lee, and wife, to C. E. Lee and others recorded in Book "Q," Page 226, of the records of Harnett County. This the 31st day of March, 1915. J. M. BYRD, SHERIFF, HARNETT CO. By A. F. SURLLES, D. S.

NOTICE OF LAND SALE By virtue of the power contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Mettie Williams, Alexander Moses and wife, Nannie Moses, to T. L. Gerald, on the 13th February, 1911, and recorded in the registry of Harnett county, February 17th, 1911, in Book No. 105, Page 190. The following described lands will be sold to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door, Lillington, N. C., at 12 o'clock, noon, Monday, May 3rd, 1915. Beginning at a stake in Tart's field on the run of Little Stony Run, formerly a black gum; thence S. 32° poles to a stake; thence S. 35° E. 54 poles to a small pine; thence N. 115 poles to a maple on the run of Stony Run; thence down the run as it meanders to the beginning, containing thirty acres, (30) more or less. SECOND TRACT: Beginning at a stake in the run of Stony Run and runs S. 72° E. 36 poles to a pine stump; thence N. 35° E. 76 poles to a stake; thence down the run of Stony Run to the beginning containing twenty seven and one-half acres (27 1/2) more or less. Time of sale, 12 o'clock, Monday, May 3rd, 1915. Place of sale, court house door, Lillington, N. C. Terms of sale, cash. T. L. GERALD, Mortgagee. This March 31st, 1915.