

THE ROBESONIAN.

J. R. WHIGHAM, Editor and Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$2.00 A YEAR.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1897.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

Attention is called to the following rates of subscription to the ROBESONIAN, which are effective until further notice:

Twelve Months, \$1.50
Six Months, 75
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President McKinley has issued his proclamation naming Thursday, 25th inst., as Thanksgiving Day.

Raleigh is to have a new morning daily. The North Carolina Publishing Company, capital \$20,000, was incorporated last week. The incorporators named are Greek O. Andrews, W. P. Whitaker, W. E. Jones, Jones, O. J. Carroll, T. H. Briggs and D. E. Everitt. The paper will be Democratic and will take full Associated Press dispatches. A complete outfit, including linotype machines, has been ordered and is expected to arrive the last of this month.

Elections were held in several States yesterday but we go to press too early to give the results. Most interest centered on the fight in Kentucky, Maryland and Ohio and the municipal contest in Greater New York. It is confidently expected that the first two States named will return to their Democratic moorings, and the betting has all been in favor of Democratic success in New York. Democratic gains are expected in Ohio but the influence of Hanna's bundle is hardly expected to overcome.

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(For the ROBESONIAN.)

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The old South being a vast agricultural country and developed its slave labor to a large extent, ex-

empting a large class of white people from labor, afforded them an opportunity for extraordinary culture, elevating scholastic standards, favoring schools of individual refinements, where they were trained in the highest civilization. In this atmosphere and with these surroundings birth was given to the Southern gentleman. In his best and most picturesque form he is found on the plantation, owned and handed down to him through generations of forefathers born on American soil. Yet there are types of him in the professions, in the stores, banks and railroad offices. The manners and mode of speech of this type of Southerner are courtly and polished. His politeness is easy and natural. He is warm in his friendship and frank in his criticisms. To his social equals he is courteous, without ostentation, familiar, without being vulgar. To his inferiors he is amiable and kind, without the appearance of being patronizing. Personal honor and family honor are precious heritages, more highly prized than life itself. His word is his bond. A debt is as sacred as an oath. In its discharge he will, if necessary, sacrifice the roof tree that shelters the loved ones and the ancestral acres that gave them their support. Woman, in his eyes, is a being to be revered next to God. To defend the honor and good name of wife, mother, daughter, sister and sweetheart he will slay as remorselessly as the tiger in the jungle. To him it means death, swift, sure and inevitable. He may not be a church member, but he is a respecter of religion in all of its forms and creeds. If he owned one hundred slaves he had a larger capital, better home and foreign credit than a national bank with \$100,000 capital. For the luxuries of life he asked his commission merchant for them and they came and were dispensed among his friends with princely generosity. He loaned his money to his neighbors without note, interest or witness. The ranks of the old Southern gentleman are thinning very fast. The strife for bread and the inroads of commercialism have changed his pursuits. At the close of the war he was told to repair his national stock of wealth, bring in Northern capital, build mills, factories, etc. This advice has its place, but there are higher objects than the Yankee magna bona of money and display. The Southern gentleman will never surrender his moral and intellectual distinctiveness nor cease to assert his well-known superiority in civilization, political scholarship and in all the standards of individual character over the people of the Northern States.

H. G. McEACHIN, M. D. Colorado, Texas.

From the Wire Grass of Georgia.

DEAR ROBESONIAN:

The loud talk of the day is what is cotton worth? and the answer is 5-1-16. Then you hear the question what is the farmer to do? After all this talk they leave it still in doubt, not able to see or decide what they will do. Then they commence on McKinley and his prosperity, reminding those who supported him that his promise was "If I am elected and can carry my policy into effect business will revive and money and prosperity will flow from the Atlantic to the Pacific, taking in all trades and occupations, and the shouts will be heard from all voices alike, 'well done thou good and faithful servant, enter you into the enjoyment of another four years in the white house.'" But alas, not so! High tariff was his hobby and after enacting the highest tariff we ever lived under nothing has been brought as yet to the laboring masses of humanity. The people are clamoring and longing for something better and whether McKinley is or is not responsible, directly or indirectly, for not improving the condition of the country, the people, in their cravings for something they yet have not seen or felt, will take hold of any untried thing that promises something good, or better than we now have. The day is past for the Republicans to hold the reins of government unless they show they are worthy of so doing. My advice to them, is get at it. But enough of this.

This part of Georgia is what is known as the "wire-grass." It was once accounted the poor section, where the long-haired and the poor uncouth of the State lived. But time is severing all of that, and it is now recognized as the finest portion of the State. The wire grass section of this State is just the reverse of the wire grass of North Carolina. The wire grass portion of North Carolina is very sandy and poor, while in this State it is a sandy soil with a clay sub-soil so hard that you can hardly plow it. It is poor in its natural state but responds freely to fertil-

izers of almost any kind and the land can be built up to a very high state of cultivation.

The people of this country had at one time a great source of revenue from stock-raising. All the towns were dependent on the country for their beef, pork, mutton, kid, venison, etc., and this section of the State furnished the large portion of such food. But the railroads have put all of our markets near the great stock-raising West, from which the towns can obtain their fresh meats as cheap as they can from our wire-grass section, and it is claimed to be better. This competition has stopped stock-raising in this country.

The Oconee river, which just divides this county, gives us another source of revenue from timber, almost exhausted (leaving the country like North Carolina has fifteen years ago) and it will soon have no other money-making resource but farming. And when a country has to undergo a change of its industries the generation making the change has a hard time, for people are slow to give up at once what they did so well, and they will almost hold on to the old things and sink with them. The people of this county are doing more than an average of any section I have been in in the last year or two.

This is Montgomery county, but the name Robesonian would be more appropriate, for if you ask a man where he came from he will say, almost nine times out of ten, "I, my father or grandfather, mother or grandmother, came from North Carolina, and Robeson county, somewhere not far from Lumberton." And here we have the old familiar names like McArthur, McAllister, McBrady, McEachin, McDougal, McQueen, McRae, McMillan, McIntyre, also Morrison, Johnson, Carrie, Smith, Clark, etc. They are all touched with the same characteristic of our good old Scotch of Robeson county—good, clever, open-hearted, Christian gentlemen.

Good luck and happiness to the ROBESONIAN!

A. D. C. Longpond, Ga., Oct. 25, 1897.

Marriage of Young Robesonians.

The Fayetteville Observer of Friday has the following, in which Robeson county furnished the principal actors:

Two buggies drove up to the court house yesterday afternoon, from which alighted a middle-aged man, a young man bedecked with three large chrysanthemums and two young girls, one of them very pretty and also covered with chrysanthemums. They hurried into the register of deeds office and applied for a marriage license for the young man and the pretty blushing girl, who gave their names as Stoneval Jackson and Annie Jackson, age 19 and 17, of Lumber Bridge, Robeson county. The other parties were the girl's father and sister.

After the license was made out the father inquired where the young folks could be married, and as "Squire Williams, of Cedar Creek, happened to be in the office, the ceremony took place immediately, all the court house officials participating." It was suspected that the young man was marrying without the consent of his parents, hence the absence of his relatives and the coming to Cumberland.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT Whereas, it hath pleased God to remove from earth to heaven, on the 15th of October, 1897, our dear friend and sister, Mrs. Don Colman Fuller, therefore be it Resolved, That the W. F. M. & P. A. Societies of Lumberton Methodist church have lost in Mrs. Fuller one of their most useful and faithful members.

That while we deeply feel our loss and know we shall miss her in our woman's work for the church, yet we would submissively bow to the will of our Heavenly Father.

That we extend to the bereaved husband and five dear little children, our warmest sympathy, and commend them to the love and care of Him who is a very present help in time of trouble.

That a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes, one sent to the ROBESONIAN, and one to the Christian Advocate for publication, and a copy presented to the family of the deceased.

RED SPRINGS DEPARTMENT.

ITEMS OF INTEREST HAPPENING IN AND AROUND THE COMMUNITY.

T. W. COSTEN, JR., MANAGER

McKay McKinnon, of Maxton, was here Friday.

Some of the Maxton young men spent Sunday here.

Thomas Cunningham took a trip to Richmond last week.

Dr. J. S. Betts, of Fayetteville, is here doing dental work.

Many of our people attended the Maxton fair last week.

The Red Springs High school is now in a flourishing condition.

Miss Roberts, of Tennessee, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. A. Buie.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Lyon left last week to attend the Nashville exposition.

Miss Bettie Edens visited her sister in Maxton last week and a part of this.

The depot at this place has been remodeled and enlarged. Our people are now satisfied on that score.

Rev. Mr. Skinner, of Fayetteville, held services in the Methodist Church here last Sunday morning and night.

The little girls of the Methodist church presented their pastor, Rev. J. W. Wallace, last week with a nice mackintosh.

Mrs. H. L. Edens left last week for Lumberton to join her husband, where their future home will be. We wish them success.

Dan Watson, of the firm of Memory & Watson, of this place, arrived here last Thursday from Georgia. He is also engaged in business in that State.

Miss Adams, of Aberdeen, came last Thursday to enter the Seminary. They now have about seventy-five boarding pupils.

Saturday was one of the dullest days we have had this fall. Merchants and farmers alike are complaining at the low price of cotton.

Miss Lena Marsh, of this place, was crowned maid of honor by the successful knight at the tournament held at Maxton during the fair.

We learn that McLaughlin, the negro postmaster at Bowmore, got his appointment through the influence of one of the most prominent Populists in Blue Springs township. Comment is unnecessary.—Red Springs Citizen.

The fair begins tomorrow, Wednesday. The race horses, shows, &c., have been coming in continually since last Saturday. The big McColl Brass Band of twelve pieces has been engaged. The exhibits are coming in fast and the secretary will be at the Floral Hall until Wednesday night to receive them.

The carload of fine horses, to be sold on Thursday, came in Tuesday morning. "Old Man Bailey," the most famous auctioneer south of the Potomac river, will sell the horses. Don't miss this great sale by all means.

The fine races, tobacco sales, exhibits of all kinds, the shows and the "Japanese Lady Magicians," tricks in front of the grand stand, free to all, are worth coming 100 miles to see and hear, besides the famous Charles King Opera Company will appear at Vauhall's Music Hall each night of the fair. Wednesday night will be presented "Ingomar, the Barbarian;" Thursday night, "Ten Nights in a Barroom," and Friday night in another good selection. Admissions: 25c and 15c seats.

Railroad rates on the Carolina Central are just one-half price—call for Lumberton fair tickets at your station.

Hotel rates, 35c and 25c each meal, and plenty of restaurants on the fair grounds.

There are \$72.50 in cash special premiums, besides the following: Seven tons guano, 1 racing bicycle, 1 riding bicycle, 1 hood, \$5 in dental work, 1 pair fine shoes, 2 pairs fine kid gloves, 1 fine buggy blanket, 1 subscription to Biblical Recorder, 2 bushels grits, 2 bushels meal, 1 setting light Brahma-eggs, 1 setting Plymouth Rock eggs, 1 setting White Leghorn eggs, alabaster for walls of one room, 2 barrels fine flour, 7 1/2 pounds of French candy, 1 pair fine spectacles, 3 subscriptions to the ROBESONIAN, 6 Jacobi axes, 1 silk umbrella, 100 assorted apple trees, 100 assorted peach trees, 12 fine rose bushes, 2 rose trees, 2 subscriptions to Fancier's Review, 5 books on Poultry, 1 pocket knife, 2 yearly subscriptions to Country Gentleman (agricultural paper), 1 large box detective soap, 150 fine visiting cards (name on them) 1 subscription to Wilmington Star, 1 box cigars, \$5 cape, 1 harmonica, 1 nice shawl, 1 pound tobacco, 2 fine bowls and pitchers, 1 decorated set cups and saucers, 4 can harness oil, \$350.00 worth in all, besides the premiums to be paid by the Association on all meritorious exhibits not mentioned. If you have any exhibits not mentioned, bring it and help out the fair and perhaps you may get a premium.

Admission, for adults, 25c; children from 4 to 10 years of age, 15c; and children under 4 years, free. Each one-horse vehicle, 25c; each two-horse vehicle, 50c.

Dr. EUGENE HOLCOMBE, Secretary and Treasurer.

"You Can't Keep a Working Man Down." Lumberton, October 29, 1897. Our sale of tobacco today was the largest we have had this year, and still it comes, prices satisfactory.

We have plenty of buyers, plenty of orders, and plenty of money. So bring your stuff and compete for the prizes on wrappers, cutters and strips this week.

LUMBERTON TOBACCO WAREHOUSE. ROBT. T. FAUCETT, Manager.

MAXTON HAPPENINGS.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS OF OUR SISTER TOWN.

M. G. MCKENZIE, REPORTER.

See notice of dissolution of Carter & Alford in this issue.

Lee Terry, once co-editor of the Chief, was a visitor at the fair.

We noticed Dr. Stamps and John McNatt, of Lumber Bridge, at the fair.

We noticed Messrs. R. Ross and Rush, of Ashboro, in attendance upon the fair.

A large delegation from this place will attend the Lumberton fair this week.

J. E. Thompson, George Thompson and Rev. E. Pope, of Grady, were at the fair.

Glady to report Misses Irene and Pearl Stalnaker, who are sick with fever, as improving.

Miss Susie McRae, of Red Bluff, S. C., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Emma McRae, of Maxton.

M. McNair has returned from an extended prospecting tour at Asheville and Winston-Salem.

W. D. Smith, of Little River Academy, has accepted a position with N. A. Carter, as salesman.

Miss Minnie Nicholson, of Parktown, was the guest of her brother, O. C. Nicholson, during the fair.

Miss Annie McRae, of Red Springs Seminary, was home for the fair, and stayed over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Robeson, of Wadeville, were guests of M. G. McKenzie and family during the fair.

Misses Eva and Bettie McKay, of Lone Home, S. C., were guests of Capt. and Mrs. Sellers during the fair.

Dr. Holcombe, Sandy Thompson, John Watson, and perhaps others of Lumberton, attended the fair.

Master Walter Pace is sick with malarial fever, we are sorry to say, but is improving at this writing.

Dr. Hill filled his pulpit here Sunday evening. He left for Synod, at Salisbury, Monday evening.

Rev. M. Bradshaw preached an able, practical sermon Sunday morning in the Methodist church. He is ever improving.

Miss Lottie Thompson and her brother, of Judson, S. C., Mrs. Dr. McKenzie and Louis Manship, of Tatum, S. C., attended the fair.

Misses Julia and Flora McEachin, Lizzie and Bella Malloy, four of Lumber Bridge's handsome and accomplished young ladies, attended the fair.

C. S. Nicholson, of the firm of Nicholson Brothers, of this place, who has been in Maxton for the past two months, returned to Alton, Pa., Monday.

Miss Eva Patrick, Mamie Thomas, Mrs. Sheriff Smith, Mrs. Carson, Editor Wall, of the Rocket, and perhaps others of Rockingham, attended the fair Thursday.

J. F. Allrod, of Aberdeen, lost his pocketbook, containing forty dollars, here Wednesday. It also contained some papers, which have since been found on our streets. A straight-out thief either stole or found it.

G. F. Carter, brother of Mrs. John McLean, and the popular merchants, J. W. and N. A. Carter, of this place, was happily married October 20th to Miss Edith Chase, of Cincinnati. We throw rice and good wishes.

There will be an entertainment consisting of music, plays, refreshments, &c., given at Rasford Institute on the evening of November 5, 1897, by an amateur club of home talent. The exercises will commence at 7:30. Admission to the amateur exercises, 25c; supper, 25c; children, 15c. The proceeds of the entertainment go to a worthy cause. Let all attend!

FAIR ECHOES. This is Friday evening and the "clans" are scattering. Friends are saying farewell to one another after a pleasant annual greeting. Hacks are hurrying to the depots loaded with visitors. The races have been run and horses, as well as men, have been victors. Gallant knights have ridden, wood and won. The gallant farmer is glad because of the blue ribbon on his corn, cotton, hay and potatoes. The jollies have been tasted and wines sipped by sweet-lipped committees, and "Home, Sweet Home" is on the lips of many. Yes, the Maxton fair for 1897 is over, and whether a success or a failure it will hold its place through life in many a tender heart, and away down the pathway of time will be remembered as a momentous occasion by some.

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