

THE ROBESONIAN

ESTABLISHED 1870.

Country, God and Truth.

SINGLE COPIES 5 CENTS.

VOL. XXXV, NO. 102.

LUMBERTON, NORTH CAROLINA FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1905.

WHOLE NO. 2010

THE LUMBER BRIDGE NEWS.

LUMBER BRIDGE, N. C.

REV. F. R. LAW, EDITOR.

Carrying concealed deadly weapons it is admitted by all, is a source of much frightful evil. There is a cause for this practice. We have never known a law abiding and righteous man to be guilty before the law of the State and the law of God of this conduct. The parties who do it are as a rule members of the tough element of society. Their clothes may be good, their purses may be full, their homes may be elegant, yet they are moral tongs. It is generally the rowdy, the drunkard, who have no fear before their eyes who do it. The pistol in the hip pocket signifies all this. Many a time it is the murderer in his heart who secretes his gun. A proper public sentiment that frowns upon such law breaking would go far to arrest it. We conclude that the moral uplifting remains to be done on this point. Let the obligation of the offence be emphasized unremittably by good men. When men come to know it will work disgrace, many of them will be deterred. Men fears and quakes at the bar of public opinion who fears and quakes at nothing else. This healthy sentiment is growing. Not one of our readers can think as well of a man who is seen with a five shooter in his hip pocket as he did before. If the first time you see a man, the handle of his gun is seen outside his pocket, you at once class him with the rowdy and immoral element. We see that Governor Folk of Missouri has sent a message to the legislature of his State recommending the crime a felony. He says carrying these guns cost his State annually \$100,000,00.

Two weeks of the worst winter weather we ever felt has been experienced of late. The thermometer to be sure has through the years, recorded intense cold. But cold it has been in very fact. In our bed chamber, the water in the pitcher and in the bowl was frozen. Everything appeared to be frozen. We ourselves did not freeze of course, but water froze in eighteen inches of us. But cold is only a part of weather. There is very much in weather not embraced in any definiteness. There are more than moisture, heat, snow, sleet, rain in it. Of two spells of equal moisture, heat, cold snow, sleet, rain, sudden changes, one is often seen to be much severer in its effects upon man and beast. What makes the difference we can't tell. Man has not yet solved this problem. Now no spell of weather within our recollection was so trying upon animals as this late prolonged winter spell with its heaviness and thickness, its sun shine and rain, its snow and shifting cold winds, its lowering clouds and raw atmosphere. Business was suspended. People stayed at home. All energy was sapped and ambition gone. The most cheery spectacle was the blaze of pine knot fires. Families gathered about the hearthstone and got what cheer they could from a common source. We hope we shall have no repetition of the season.

Little need be said of the bonds of which the now well known South Dakota bonds which have been passed on by the Supreme Court of the United States are representative for the State will dispose of them honorably. There is no disposition now and never has been in our State to repudiate a just debt. The bonds aggregate we believe about \$240,000,00, and how they were issued and for what purpose is now known of all. If the bonds can not be purchased at a compromise price then the State will as it should, pay their face value. We have always proceeded on the rule of action that the law if honesty which binds the individual binds equally the State. There are reasons why the State should be scrupulously careful to be transparently honest. A dishonest transaction by the State goes far to corrupt the mass of its citizens. The influence that the prestige of the State as such wielded on the individual citizen is incal-

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Two Valentines.

BY CECILIA HALL.

"I heard you say tomorrow would be Valentine's day so Brother Rob, won't you please write one for me?" Pray what young chap has found so warm a place in your heart, dear, as to make you think of taking so forward a step as this? Young chap indeed! It is no such. I'll tell you who it is if you will write it for me. Well, now confess, and here goes it right off, said the young man, reaching for a sheet of note paper, from a box on the table beside him. But why not write it your self? Haven't you learned yet? Oh yes, but what I write looks so clumsy, I would like it oh so nice looking and full of love for I do love her so much. Love her! why is it a girl you propose making love to? Why Brother, shame on you! I am only seven, and love Miss Annie ever so much better than I do Alf Morton on any one else, beside you and Mama and Papa. There now little one, you've let the secret out anyway, said the young man, but a close observer would have detected on his face a sudden rise of color at mention of the little boy's name for he was none other than brother to Olive Morton, the dearest girl on earth to him.

"What shall I write for you?" said the young man pen in hand. Tell her I love her and will come to see her soon and shall expect to see our new home before long. He finished the loving epistle. How shall I sign it dearie? he asked. Just your valentine, she answered, and I will just put my name at the bottom to let her know who sent it. He handed it to her and she read it. Oh, that is mine, and taking the pen she wrote her name. A drop of ink fell from it. There now, I have quite spoiled it, but never mind, Miss Annie will know it was an accident. Robert Allen took a neat envelope and addressed it to Miss Annie Fielding. Robert Allen now turned his attention to a Valentine he had purchased for no other than sweet Olive Morton. He unfolded the gay missive with its pictures of flowers, Cupids, and other emblems of love, he put no writing, other than his initials R. A. in the corner. She will spy these, he thought, and know who sent it. He carefully placed the two in their respective envelopes and left them there to mail later. After he went out to his work Rosa entered the room to look again at the Valentines. Her brother had permitted her to look at the one he had bought. She removed it from the envelope then took her own out also. The blot looked very unpleasant now to her. She took the scissors and cut the name off. Just then her mother called her. In her haste to replace them she inadvertently placed them wrongly. Robert came in later, sealed them both to the postoffice, all unconscious of the exchange made by the little girl unintentionally.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen had not long resided in the city with their two children, Robert about twenty-two and Rosa seven. They had formerly lived at a small village some miles away. Robert showing decided preference for Mercantile pursuits, they had decided to locate in the city. Rosa had reluctantly left her former home where lived Miss Annie Fielding the village school teacher of whom she was so fond. She was just thirty modest and retiring in disposition. Those who knew her best loved her most. Mr. and Mrs. Allen felt a warm attachment for her. With Robert she was a

special favorite. But Olive Morton with her winsome ways and beautiful face and form had captivated the heart of the young man. She was the only daughter, and pride of her father's heart. Her mother having died, she had been as a mother to her little ten year old brother. Alf who attended the same school with Rosa Allen and the two were great friends. Robert had often called at the home of Mr. Morton and thought Olive not indifferent to his attentions. Among the Valentines she received, none absorbed her attention so much as one directed to herself in the well known hand of Robert Allen, but within was a neatly written sheet with the words "My dearest Miss Annie I send you this Valentine to tell how much I love you. I am coming to see you before long and shall expect you to return with me that you may see our new home, hoping to see you soon, and with fondest love, your Valentine." It was to her a mystery. She felt sure about the hand writing but who was Miss Annie? and how came the Valentine addressed to herself on the outside. A few evenings after she met Robert at the home of a friend. No opportunity was afforded to mention the subject, but a pang of jealousy was felt by her upon hearing him remark to a friend that he would be absent for some days the following week and expected to bring with him a lady friend on his return home. A few days after Alf came from school and announced that Rosa Allen had invited him to her birthday party and spoke of Miss Annie "somebody" who was at her home and would greatly add to the enjoyment of the children. Invitations came duly to the family. Olive said she preferred staying at home but her father seemed so pleased at the prospect of attending that she decided she would go. Upon arrival at the home of the Allens they were conducted to a room where many children were gathered. At one end of it was a bay window; within it a table on which was deposited the simple gifts from friends to Rosa. Olive advanced to place those brought by Mr. Morton, Alf and herself. A lady dignified, graceful but not young stood near arranging the gifts. Who is she? thought Olive, what wondrous brown eyes she has, and such a smile as she bowed to her. Just then Rosa came forward holding Alf by one hand; Miss Annie, this is Alf Morton, and she nodding toward Olive, is his sister. Miss Fielding extended her hand and met a cordial response from the beautiful girl. Mr. and Mrs. Allen advanced, introducing Mr. Morton who recognized her as friend of bygone days, and resolved then and there to lay siege again for the heart and hand of one so worthy. In looking over her presents Rosa remarked that one of the pictures reminded her of one she had seen once on a Valentine. Yes dear, the one you sent me contained one very much like it. No, no, Miss Annie, the one I sent you was just a plain love letter with no pictures but next time I'll send a fine one like Brother. Here a warning glance from Robert caused her to pause in some confusion.

Robert had noted a certain reserve he fancied coolness, in Olive's greeting upon meeting him that evening. A little later they were seated apart from the rest. The children were having a gay time. Olive, he asked, did you receive a Valentine with initials in the corners? She was surprised at the question. She answered by telling him about the one she did

get. By Jupiter, he cried, Rosa's little crick did this. I feel sure she meant no harm, but I am sure in a box. He inquired of Miss Fielding if she received a Valentine with initials in one corner. Yes, with Rosa's she answered. I knew the dear little child sent it. Next day he learned from Rosa about how the change occurred. She was sorry about the mistake but was assured by all concerned that "All is well that ends well." Robert and Olive were soon happily betrothed. And Mr. Morton succeeded in persuading Miss Annie Fielding that it was never too late to seek and find happiness in a true marriage and long before another Valentine day came both couples were happily married.

St. Pauls Items.

The distinguished lecturer, Henry Bloum lectured here Saturday and Monday nights. His many hearers were entertained by his eloquent and witty lecture.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Shaw have been visiting at Lumber Bridge and Red Springs this week.

Miss Mary McArthur has been the guest of Miss Bella McGeachy for the last few days.

Mr. Kirder, of Scotchville Ga., visited his friend, Mr. James Johnson recently.

The ladies Missionary Society met at the residence of Dr. T. L. Northrop this afternoon.

The R. F. D. from here to Tolarville will go into effect Feb. 15th, 1905.

Marietta Items.

Mr. Mack Oliver spent Saturday in Lumberton.

Dr. J. G. Rogers, of Pages Mill, was seeing some of the sick folks here Friday.

There were no services here Sunday on account of the inclement weather.

Miss Belle Smith, of the faculty at Orrum, spent Saturday and Sunday here with her sister, Miss Ella Smith.

Prof. Fred Brown went over the line Friday evening. He seems to like some of the people of the Palmetto State.

What has become of the Robeson County Teacher's Meeting? Profs. Edens and Brown hoped to have one meeting here in March. We hope they may succeed. We will try and entertain this representative body of men and women if they come.

Misses Othel Oliver and Mary Brown, of the Barnesville school, spent Saturday and Sunday at Hon. J. S. Oliver's. They inform us that their school at Barnesville closes Wednesday, February 22nd, with one or more addresses in the day and a concert at night. As this is a legal holiday guess our two schools here will be represented.

Last Saturday afternoon as Mr. G. C. Page and Prof. Fred Brown were returning from Fair Bluff in time to fulfill an engagement with some of the lair sex as they entered Ashpole Swamp they saw a nice large possum crossing the road in front of them. Mr. Page says, Mr. Brown is fine on possums, having succeeded in a few minutes in putting him up a tree. In the mean time they were joined by Mr. Oliver, our county commissioner, who helped to capture Mr. Possum. The possum is now quietly enjoying life at "The Marietta Hotel" and may be soon in Lumberton at the Robesonian office if the Editor still wants a nice live possum.

"More Anon."

Mr. Itham Stone, has been quite sick for some time.

Ashpole Happenings.

Mrs. Callie Jenkins, widow of the late Pinkney Jenkins and a well known and loved old lady of this community, died last Sunday and was buried at the family graveyard.

Many of the male population of Ashpole are attending court this week to their great regret on account of bad weather and worse roads. Now is the time for our electric car line.

Misses McCall and Bullard, of Elrod, and Miss Chapell, of Peckin, N. C., who are teaching at Elrod, spent last Saturday and Sunday in town. As it was their first visit we are sorry it was such inclement weather.

Dr. A. G. Floyd and little son, of Fair Bluff, were over last week to see Mrs. Caroline Floyd, who was quite sick. We are glad to learn that she is improving.

Mrs. Mary Ivey is again on the sick list this week but we hope it is not serious.

The rain on Sunday kept Rev. W. G. Walter, of Rowland, from filling his appointment at the Presbyterian church.

Rev. J. M. Ashby had a small but interested audience at the Methodist church at eleven o'clock and left immediately after dinner to conduct the funeral services of Mrs. Mary McLean Faulk at Ashpole church.

Rev. J. A. McKaughan and family left last Friday for their new home in Wilmington and are greatly missed by their friends.

Mr. Cliff Rankin spent last week Sunday at Lumberton. Miss Lelia Denny was to take the trip too, but the bad weather prevented. By the way, Miss Denny has charmed us all with her violin playing. She is indeed our artist.

Parkton Items.

Owing to the cold wet weather people have been housed in, consequently there is not much news to write this week.

We are sorry to lose the family of Capt. W. F. Biddell, who are moving to Red Springs this week. Mr. Dobbin McNatt will occupy the house vacated by Capt. Biddell.

Mr. Taylor Fisher received a telegram from his son Pearl, who was at Wake Forest at school, stating the sudden illness that caused him to be taken to John Hopkins hospital. Hope he will soon recover and return home.

Miss Minnie B. Allen, after quite a stay here with Mrs. Biddell her sister, has gone to Lileville, N. C., to spend a few days with relatives before returning to her home near Wadesboro.

There has been an epidemic of colds around here, but very few were slighted.

Joint Debate.

A joint debate will be held in the Opera House on the night of Feb. 24th, between the Melke Literary Society, of Robeson Institute, and the "F. O. I." Literary Society, of Stinecon Institute. Question, "Resolved, That a citizen should vote according to his own choice and convictions, regardless of party ties. Messrs. W. S. Britt and W. R. Bethune, of the Melke Society, will support the affirmative, and Messrs. F. F. Collins and Paul Hendren, of the "F. O. I." Society, the negative.

A uniform charge of 25c will be made for admission, and the proceeds, after paying expenses, will be for the benefit of the Melke Literary Society.

It is hoped a large crowd will attend.

Echo Items.

The weather has been so very bad the farmers have done very little work towards starting a new crop.

Mr. H. B. Ward returned home Saturday from Baltimore, where he has been to purchase drugs.

Mr. J. W. Barnes and sister, Miss Bettie were visiting relatives here Friday.

Mr. H. B. Ward spent most of last week with her uncle, Mr. Allen Eiens.

It rained so Sunday that Williams and Hammonds were disappointed. I guess some one at Back Swamp was disappointed also.

Mr. W. W. Rowland and wife spent last Tuesday with Mrs. E. C. Ward.

There was no school at Centenary last week on account of Prof. J. O. McArthur being sick.

Mr. Jay Hammond was in town Saturday.

Mr. Frank Williams went to Hamer, S. C., Monday on business.

We are glad to see the Echo Items come out in the Argus. Let us hear from you again uncle Zack.

Smyrna Items.

There will be a public entertainment at Bardsenville School house Feb. 17th, 1905, at early candle light given by the ladies, and each lady will be expected to bring one pie or cake to be sold to the highest bidder. The proceeds are to be used for the benefit of the church. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. E. S. Wishart spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. A. S. Wishart.

Mrs. Minnie Moore spent Sunday at home with her parents.

Miss Laura Wishart has been kept at home on account of the illness of her mother.

We are sorry to report the death on Feb. 10th of Mrs. John Stubbs of Centerville.

Mrs. W. P. Barker spent the day at Mrs. Geo. Warwick's last Tuesday.

On account of the inclement weather, we had small congregations at Smyrna Sunday. Bro. C. E. Paul preached an excellent sermon.

Mr. W. P. Barker, son and daughter, Mr. A. N. Barker and Mrs. Lillie Barker spent the day at Mr. A. S. Wishart's last Tuesday.

Thriving School at Raynham.

The High School at Raynham, in charge of Prof. Reynolds, is in a thriving condition. About seventy pupils are enrolled. Two weeks ago, Miss Mamie Gibson, of Gibson, accepted a situation in the school as music teacher. Miss Gibson is recently from Greensboro Female College, and comes highly recommended as an instructor in music.

In the Senate Tuesday Hon. E. J. Britt, made a petition from the citizens of Robeson county asking for improvement of Croatan school district. Mr. Britt introduced the following bills: To allow the Bank of Lumberton to increase its board of directors, and to allow Robeson County Loan and Trust Company to increase its board of directors. The bill to allow Robeson county to borrow money from the school fund, was ratified.

Bigamist Hoch persists in maintaining a cheerful manner, despite the fact that there have been several deaths in his family recently.

Mr. W. G. Hart, of Tar Heel was a pleasant caller Wednesday.