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THE LUMBER BRIDGE NEWS.

LUMBER BRIDGE, N. C.

REV. F. R. LAW, EDITOR.

President H. B. Verner is received to have a great and enjoyable convention of editors at Kenilworth Inn in Asheville in July. The North Carolina Press Association is to meet there at that time. The Press Association of Virginia has been invited to meet with it and has accepted the invitation. Now the South Carolina Press Association has also been invited. We dare say this invitation will likewise be accepted. It will be a great meeting. These annual gatherings of editors are strangely interesting. They are poor folks. There may be some who have made riches by their work but we do not know them. Except one they do more to mold public opinion than any other class. Yet except one it is the poorest paid of any class of workers. And no other body of our people save one is near so sober and orthodox as this. They write down their views. This has the good result of conservatism. It is one thing to talk heatedly and destructively and another to write them. We for our part are on the convention and the gathering of editors with strange

The news comes from the war front. The armies of the belligerents are relatively inactive. They are possibly laying their plans in secrecy. It is agreed to be quiet about the results of the impending operations on the sea. The only little known of the whereabouts of the fleets. It is not easy to get news over the "ocean waves." Conjectures as to tactics are few. No doubt Japan will be conservative about making the destruction of her fleet in our pitched battle. It is an island empire and therefore needs the protection a formidable navy only can give. Meanwhile Russia knows full well the danger of her fleet in conflict with the swifter cruisers and torpedo boat destroyers of the navy of Japan. So there is caution. A great deal is at stake on both sides. Neither can afford to lose a battle. Russia if thus whipped on sea after having been as completely defeated on land would be left in a pitiable plight.

Judge Anderson, representing the Department of Justice, in Washington, met Rev. F. R. Law at Lumber Bridge last Saturday and took depositions in the matter of the use and destruction of the Lumber Bridge Presbyterian church by Blair's Corps of Sherman's army on the 11th of March, 1865. Hon. G. B. Patterson, who is always ready to help his constituents, came over and represented the plaintiff in the case. Mr. D. M. Hall was the notary public. We were impressed of rush in the preparation of this case with the small number of men in the vicinity at the time, and also with the large number of the people who were then living, but who are now dead. The witnesses were all youths, we may say, at the time. Fifty years ago there were many more. There is good reason to expect that we will see this suit. We made out a good case. Judge Anderson says it is as strange a case as the one which was won during the past year by St. James church in Wilmington. Our witnesses are: Rev. J. W. Cobb, Mr. Mary A. Malloy, Mr. A. M. Currie as to the facts, and Mr. Neill Shaw as to the record.

We were at Antioch last Sunday. It had been several years since we communed with that noble folk. Rev. Moore had preached a capital sermon for the pastor, Rev. J. A. Calgan, the day before. The crowd was a large one despite the threatening weather. And a fine looking body of worshippers was that found in the preacher. Nobody ever saw in so large a crowd so great decorum. Nothing disorderly was apparent. It is a fine old congregation. Every body who goes there wants to go back, it is said. We

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President Reaches Home.

Washington, May 11.—President Roosevelt reached home at midnight to-night from his Western trip, which he regards as one of the most enjoyable journeys he has taken since he has been President. He traveled 6,006 miles and passed through twelve States and three Territories—Maryland, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Indian Territory, Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Colorado, Nebraska and Iowa. Every State and Territory in the United States except Florida and Arkansas, have been visited by Mr. Roosevelt since he became President, and it is his intention to accept the hospitality of these States before his term is finished. It is probable that he will make a tour of the South some time before the convening of Congress in the fall of this year. The demonstrations at every point where the President spoke are said by the official members of the tour to be the heartiest that have ever been accorded him on any trip.

The President was particularly pleased with the manner in which he was received in Chicago. Banquets were numerous on the trip, but the President told the crew of his car, "that he never enjoyed anything more than the dinners they had prepared for him."—Charlotte Observer.

Talk of Lynching Negroes.

Athens, Ga., May 11.—Jim Taylor, Sidney Harris and Claude Elder, negroes under 22 years of age, are in jail at Watkinsonville, charged with the murder of Frank Holbrook and his wife, near that place Thursday night. Two of the negroes were traced by bloodhounds. They had been prosecuted by Holbrook for burglary and had made threats to kill him. The murderers got away with \$400 that the old couple had in the house.

If these prove to be the right persons there may be trouble, as the country is terribly wrought up over the tragedy.—Charlotte Observer.

Late Details of Wreck.

Harrisburg, May 11.—Nineteen persons are known to be dead and more than 100 others were injured in the railroad wreck and dynamite explosion which occurred early to-day on the Pennsylvania Railroad in the southern part of the city. That no more persons were killed is considered remarkable by the Pennsylvania Railroad officials, as a full box car of dynamite exploded directly at the middle of the heavy express train.—Charlotte Observer.

Escaped Convict Shot.

Joe Ross, a negro who was convicted some time since of selling liquor and was placed on the chain gang for eight months was shot by a posse Friday night. He had made his escape and was in hiding in Scotland county. Having learned his whereabouts Deputy Sheriff Lewis Smith and Mr. Hugh McNeill and Deputy Sheriff Smith of Scotland county surrounded the house in which he was located and demanded his surrender. Ross refused and with a scuffling, broke down the door and ran off.

Several shots were fired and it was found that one of them took effect entering the back and passing through the body below the right nipple. Ross' condition is serious though he was better yesterday than he has been since he was shot.

Messrs. A. W. McLean and R. C. Lawrence left yesterday for Raleigh where they will spend several days on business.

Eulogy of Col. Ruffin.

Goldboro, May 10.—True to her progressive part of the present and to the memory of the South's Confederate heroes, Goldboro, and the people of the country round about, turned out to-day almost en masse to pay the tribute of their presence and flowers to the memorial day of the South's immortal heroes. The line of march was composed of the city's well known large military contingent, civic organizations and citizens in carriages and on foot, moved with precision and without hitch or accident to the Confederate square in beautiful Willowdale Cemetery, under the supervision of Chief Marshal A. B. Hollowell, U. C. U. At the cemetery an appropriate prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Shields and then in eloquent words of thrilling portrayal, Colonel A. C. Davis, of this city, told of the civic life and military career and heroic death in battle of Col. Thomas Ruffin, of this city, of the First North Carolina Cavalry. It was a great speech, splendidly delivered, and will long live in the hearts of all whose good fortune it was to hear it as an inspiring lesson in patriotism and manhood. Every youth in the State should have heard it, for the best of them it would have made them better citizens when they come to the years of manhood.—Charlotte Observer.

An Essay on the Newspapers.

In a little country school not far from Princeton literary exercises are regularly indulged in every afternoon. A 11-year-old read an original essay on "The Newspaper." The latter-day youthful Solomon treats his subject thusly: "Newspapers are sheets of paper on which stuff is printed. The men look over the paper to see if their names is in it, and the women use it to put it on the shelves and such I don't know how newspapers come into the world. I don't think God does. The Bible says nothing about editors and I guess the editors are the missing link them fellows talk about. The first editor I ever heard of was the fellow who wrote up the flood. He has been here ever since. For it seems that editors never die. At least I never saw a dead one. Sometimes the paper dies, and then the people feel glad, but someone starts it up again. Editors never went to school, because they never got licked. Our paper is a mighty poor one, but we take it so macan use it on our pantry shelves. Our editor don't amount to much, but paw says he had a poor chance when he was a boy. He goes without underclothes in winter, wears no socks, and has a wife to support him. Paw hasn't paid his subscription in five years and don't intend to."—Princeton Record.

Twenty-Five Years Married.

On Friday evening May 13th, Belvidere, the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Livermore, was the scene of a bright and happy gathering of friends and neighbors. The occasion was the celebration of the twenty-fifth marriage anniversary of the host and hostess.

These good people, one from Connecticut, the other from Ohio, have been with us twenty-five years, and by their refined intelligence, their kindness and warm-hearted hospitality have won many friends. Southern hospitality of ante-bellum days did not surpass Friday evening's entertainment, and to all who participated it was a time of free and untrammelled enjoyment.—Red Springs Citizen.

Commencement Exercises.

The commencement exercises of the Presbyterian College will begin with this evening's concert. These exercises will continue until Tuesday evening next, when the diploma will be given to the graduating class and State Auditor Dixon will deliver the annual address.

The exercises of this evening will be something out of the ordinary college concert not only in the grade of music, but also in its variety. An elaborate programme has been prepared and a most enjoyable evening is anticipated. Dr. Fisher, who has the programme in charge, has trained the individual performers for the special concert. A large choral class, with a number of instruments, will assist in the rendering of the evening's exercises.

The programme is divided in three parts. Part first will consist of orchestra and choral association. Part second will consist of a similar combination of violins, the cello, piano and organ, followed by the choral association, together with violin, organ, and vocal solos. Part third will be a repetition of Haydn's Toy Symphony which is given at the request of a large number of those who were so highly pleased with it during the winter. In this symphony, the array of instruments is wonderful and attractive. In addition to the twenty voices there will be the piano, four violins, one cello, one oboe, one clarinet, one trumpet, one horn, two nightingales, one drum and one triangle, with the director in charge.

A matinee recital will be given on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The benediction sermon will be preached in the college auditorium on Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock, by the Rev. Dr. H. A. White.

A reception will be tendered the friends and patrons of the college on Monday evening from 8:30 to 11 o'clock.

Commencement day proper will be on Tuesday, when the closing exercises will take place, consisting of the awarding of diplomas to the young ladies of the graduating class and the address by the Hon. B. F. Dixon.—Observer.

Killed Wife and Himself.

Valdosta, Ga., May 11.—John Hewitt, a white man of Adel, shot and killed his wife to-day, shot her sister and brother, wounding them slightly and when surrounded by a posse of citizens, shot and instantly killed himself. The cause of the tragedy is unknown, but it is known that Hewitt, who had been in bad health recently, was once confined in a sanitarium and for some weeks had not lived with his wife.

Notice to Township Secretaries Cotton Growers Association.

A call has been issued from the headquarters of the Southern Cotton Association for a full report of reduction in acreage.

This report must be made by May 25th. Those having the matter in charge are requested to send me full reports as soon as possible giving the names of each cotton planter, his acreage last year and his acreage this year. Also reduction in fertilizer. This is very important and must be sent in whether reports have heretofore been made or not.

J. A. McAllister,

County Secretary.

Mr. Brown Branch who holds a position in Charlotte, was called home last week on account of the extreme illness of his grand-mother.

Ashepole Items.

Messrs. O. C. Norment and N. J. Thompson, of Lumberton, were here on a business trip last week.

Quite a large crowd of the young people attended Stinson Institute Commencement and had a most enjoyable time.

Advance agents for Orton's Southern Shows are in town and sprinkling it liberally with advertisements of all kinds. This show has never been here before so we can not know anything of it but the agent brings fine testimonials from many places as to merit and conduct. It will be here next Thursday the 18th and doubtless will draw a large crowd and the small boy will again rejoice.

We are very sorry indeed to know the strawberry season is a failure. Our people who went to the fields are returning fast. The ones who picked the berries were the only ones to make any money and that was very little indeed.

Mother Awaits Nau.

Arrangements have been made at the Patterson home, on Howard avenue, Mount Pleasant, for a family reunion to-day. Nan's mother, who received the news of her daughter's release yesterday with great emotion and was so deeply affected that in their alarm the family summoned a physician, was reported last night to have recovered and was awaiting the coming of her daughters and husband with joyful eagerness. The family were not able to say at what hour they would arrive, but thought it would be at an early hour to-day.

The news that Nan Patterson had been released from the Tomb prison without bail was carried by reporters to the home of the show girl's mother yesterday afternoon. Mrs. J. Edward Taylor, Mrs. H. P. Lowell and Mrs. W. L. Milburn, married sisters of Nan Patterson, were sitting on the porch of the Patterson home, on Howard avenue. They said that their mother was too ill to be seen and they were disinclined to believe the statement that their sister had been freed at last. They were convinced after hearing the details of the news from New York, and went to tell Mrs. Patterson.

The mother sobbed violently and exclaimed: "It can't be true; it is not true." It was said that Mrs. Patterson was in an extremely nervous state, and that she would remain so until after Nan's return to Washington. No word of the girl's release had reached the family when the reporters called.

"Papa never telegraphs until two hours after a thing happens," said one of them.

The members of the family were also informed that Mr. and Mrs. J. Morgan Smith had been released.

Mrs. Patterson's brother, O. H. Patterson, was found at his place of business. He also at first was unwilling to believe the news, because, he said, for a year the family had been misled by untrue reports of his sister's liberation. When finally convinced that the report was true, he stated:

"That is what we have been praying for for a year. It seems too good to be true. The agony which my mother and all of us have suffered is now at an end.—Washington Post 13th.

Mr. R. W. Watson left yesterday for Wilson, where he will spend some time with his brother. He will return in time to be here for the opening of the tobacco season when he will again buy for the Imperial Tobacco Company.

The McAllister Hardware Co. has a change of ad. in this issue.

Waiting for the Freight.

The poem below was written by Mr. John Wilhois, a well-known young traveling man, who died before his death, while waiting at a station for a train.

At a lone and dreary station
In a little country town,
That lies dreaming 'neath the prairie,
As the sleepy sun goes down,
I am sitting in the twilight
Writing you this little song,
Waiting, waiting, idly waiting
For the freight to come along.

One by one, far up above me,
Little stars begin to glow;
Soft night winds are gently blowing,
Whispering an sweet and low,
As if bearing me a message
From the lips I know of late,
Just a tender thought to cheer me
While I'm waiting for the freight.

And I think of many thousand
Fellow travelers on the road,
Like myself and sad and lonely,
Bearing manfully their load,
Far away from those who love them,
Tolling early, tolling late,
And my heart goes out to greet them,
While I am waiting for the freight.

And I trust that when my journey
Here on earth at last is o'er,
I may board the freight that's headed
For the dim and distant shore;
And I'll trust the Great Conductor,
For His train is never late.
Fellow travelers, get ready,
While you are waiting for the freight.

W. A. Little's Body Found.

Wilmington, May 11.—Partially imbedded in the sands of the seashore his feet and ankles only protruding, the body of young W. A. Little, who was drowned at Wrightsville Beach while surfing bathing last Sunday afternoon, was found early this morning by Mr. W. J. Moore, proprietor of the new hotel at Wrightsville. Mr. Moore got up early and had gone for a stroll along the beach about 5 o'clock. About 15 feet ebb and flood of the tide, under twelve inches of water, the protruding feet of young Little attracting the hotel man's attention, and he hailed some negro fishermen about to put out of an inlet some distance away. They came with their boat and confirmed the suspicion that the body of the young man was under the sand. His head was downward under four feet of earth, and it required more than a hour to get the body up. Funeral Director J. G. Wolving was summoned. The body was remarkably well preserved in the salt water. It was embalmed and brought up to the city, where it lay until the departure of the train for Charlotte this afternoon, in the armory of the Wilmington Light Infantry, of which the deceased was a highly valued member.

After a brief funeral service by Dr. J. M. Wells, of the First Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. R. W. Hogue, chaplain of the company, at 2 o'clock, the remains were accompanied to the station by the company in uniform and an escort was sent on to Charlotte to provide for a military funeral. J. W. Little, Jr., a brother of the young man and E. H. Little, a cousin, also accompanied the remains.

The body of Mr. W. A. Little, who was drowned while surfing bathing last Sunday afternoon at Wrightsville Beach, reached the city last night and was taken at once to the home of his father, Mr. J. W. Little, in Long Creek township. The funeral services will take place at Williams Memorial chapel this morning at 11 o'clock. The services will be conducted by the pastor of the church, Rev. W. T. Waller. The interment will be at the church cemetery.—Charlotte Observer.

Mr. Ira Stone, son of Mr. Alex. Stone, of Britt's township died Sunday night after a protracted illness of typhoid fever. He was a prosperous young farmer and has a large circle of friends who will regret his death.

Farmers say that recent rains throughout some sections of the county have done no damage to call for increased activity in checking the grass which is to outgrow the crops.