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THE LUMBER BRIDGE NEWS.

LUMBER BRIDGE, N. C.

REV. E. R. LAW. EDITOR.

We are to get the greatest good from the improvement of our high ways than direct lines connecting our leading towns with the capital must be established. One of these lines that deserves to be established, and established promptly, should lie between Red Springs and Lumberton. We are told by those who know the county that a direct line between these two towns would save at least four miles of travel. There are no great obstacles in the way of building it, we are informed. The straighter line called for would lie across a country which admits of the building of an excellent road at a reasonable cost. The amount of business the good people of Red Springs and vicinity has at Lumberton calls for much travel to the capital. Let those in authority take this matter under immediate and serious consideration. We shall insist upon it. We know no road that would bring more comfort to so many people and that would be hailed with joy by such a large number of folks. Let us get an hour nearer our capital is the overture we make for this part of the county.

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If you have never been to visit the city of Richmond, Va. Its proud capital and with reason. A splendid city will greet you. Its environments are varied. Historic South, for this is the most historic of our cities. A thousand memories of great things and great men will crowd upon you. There will be many of these. The nobility of other years has been conserved in the present. There is a majestic ease in all her ways that compels admiration. It is the same folk who are in the front rank to-day that were in the front rank in the very one is made to feel. Should Confederate Veterans [illegible] Is not from her palaces she orders come that [illegible] and under the [illegible] for while centre yonder [illegible] Monday condition. It was the capital of the Confederacy. As such it will be known through [illegible] Its most magnificent [illegible] Hollywood [illegible] Here sleep Presidents, [illegible] and Warriors. It is impossible to paint this sleeping [illegible] dead in one paragraph. So we pass it. Strange and [illegible] reflections tingle in the heart as the lovely grounds are traversed and stately and humble monuments are beheld.

* * * *

Do not obtrude yourself so much on a long-suffering public. Do not say that is one thing you never do. I curse a little, drink a little, lie slightly occasionally, but I am always careful never to write or talk "I" in big letters. You are mistaken. It is possible you will never be convinced of the vice, but you are guilty all the time. You do not enjoy any sort of conversation unless you are the hero. A morbid love of praise has been quickened in you; possibly your mother, father, nurse did it, and you are uncomfortable, if not miserable, without it. If anybody can jump one foot you can jump seven; if anybody tells of a fine hog you enter the list at once to say you have a finer one in your pen. And so on. Well, it is a good thing to think well of self on right grounds. It is always most disastrous for any man to have no faith in himself. But it is very offensive to be always posing as a superior. Be so without saying so. Your excellencies will be found out. They cannot be hid under a bushel measure. And there is no reason that you should quit it. People will suspect that you are not telling the literal truth. Chronic self-laudation carries with it a mighty temptation to out-and-out lying.

* * * *

I was much interested a few days ago in seeing [illegible] the possible effects of the [illegible] drink, coca-cola. We are not interested to the fact that over the contents of the drink a war of words rages, its friends contending that it is free from all that is noxious beyond caffeine which is the base of the most

(Continued on 8th page.)

The Duke's Will.

Durham, N. C., May 15.—The will of the late Washington Duke has been probated and the full details given to the public.

Messrs. B. N. and J. B. Duke are named as executors of the will and trustees of the estate.

It is learned that the true value of the estate will be something more than a million dollars. The value will be shown when the inventory list is filed.

There are quite a large number of beneficiaries under the will. To some thirty odd nephews, nieces, grand nephews, grand nieces and other kinspeople he left $1,000 each. This is to be distributed as early as the trustees think proper. To educational, benevolent, religious and other like organizations, the following bequests were made:

North Carolina Methodist Conference $10,000—$5,000 each to home missions and to provide a fund for taking care of the aged and infirm ministers of the conference.

Western North Carolina Methodist Conference $10,000—$5,000 each to home missions and to care for aged ministers.

South Carolina African Conference and the Western North Carolina African Conference of the Methodist Church, $2,500 each.

Trinity College, Durham, $5,000.

Methodist Orphanage, at Raleigh, $5,000.

Kittrell Institute, Colored, $5,000.

When there is set aside at least thirty per cent. of the entire estate, also to be divided as different names until the youngest heir has reached thirty-five years of age. Thirty per cent. of this fund goes to B. N. Duke, a like amount to J. B. Duke. Twenty per cent. of the trust fund goes to Brodie L. Duke, and the remaining twelve per cent. goes to the heirs of Mrs. Lyon, the only daughter who died a number of years ago—three sons, Mary W. Flack, Gordon L. Lyon and Buchanan Lyon. These funds, or a portion of the funds are to be held in trust. For instance: The B. L. Duke twenty-eight per cent. of the trust fund is to be divided so that Mr. Duke will get half the fund during his life. The remaining one-half of this fund will go to his children, the sons to get one-third each at twenty, twenty-five and thirty years of age, and the daughters to get one-third each at twenty-five, thirty and thirty-five years of age.

In almost every division of this trust fund there is a different provision. The fund is so that his children and grand children will always have something coming to them to provide them against reverses of any kind in the future.

The two executors and trustees of the will and estate qualified late Saturday and some facts regarding the will were known Saturday night, but today the full particulars are given to the public for the first time.

Sing out Your Sunshine.

"What a satisfaction it is to go through life radiating sunshine and hope instead of despair, encouragement instead of discouragement, and to feel conscious that even the newsboy or the bootblack, the conductor, the office boy, the elevator boy, or anybody else, with whom one comes in contact, gets a little dash of sunshine. It costs nothing when you buy a paper of a boy, or get your shoes shined, or pass into an elevator, or give your fare to a conductor, to give a smile with it, to make them people feel that you have a warm heart and good will. Such salutations will mean more to us than many of the so-called great things. It is the small change of life. Give it out freely. The more you give, the richer you will grow."—Success.

Echo Items.

Mr. Clyde McCallum was in town Wednesday.

Mr. M. C. Carmichael of Hamer R. F. D., passed here Friday.

Mr. D. A. McCormac was here on business one day last week.

Mr. Lonnie Brown and Miss Alice McGirt passed through here one day last week going South.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bristow of Rowland, spent Thursday night with Mr. Allen Edens and sister.

Several of the young people of this section attended the picnic at Union Friday and report a nice time.

Rev. Mr. Bradley and Miss Bessie McCormac were here a short while Friday.

Misses Julia and Emma Williams spent Friday in Maxton.

Mr. N. Jackson was here one day last week and says he has about conquered his grief for Mr. Jackson. There is a good minute of cotton and grain yet that has not been chopped out yet in this neighborhood.

Mr. Frank Williams and Miss Blanche Ward spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rowland.

Mr. John McGirt and sister, Miss Flora, passed here Sunday.

Messrs. J. F. Smith and Bion Alford, of Rowland, were out driving Sunday afternoon with three friends, and passed through here.

Misses Reina Williams and [illegible] spent Sunday afternoon with Misses Edith and Mabel Ward.

Miss Mabel Ward spent the latter part of last week with relatives at Gaddy's Mills.

Mr. C. P. McAllister went to Hamersville Monday on business.

Miss Tillia Edens and friend were here a short while Monday.

We heard that a certain young lady of Dillon, S. C., called at the [illegible] to teach this [illegible] spent as much time and [illegible] there waiting when they came.

"Dock must be very sick." We haven't seen the Centenary letter in the Robesonian in several weeks.

We regret that Mr. McDonald has moved from our neighborhood. He is now living in Dillon, S. C., and we wish him much success at his new home.

We thought that J. L. Gaitley had the latest style of riding a bicycle when he had a horse hitched to one, but we heard that Douglas McDonald beat that. He made 15 miles an hour driving a cow hitched to one.

Ten States Represented.

The Southern Industrial Parliament, which begins here next Tuesday, May 23, will comprise representatives of ten States in the South. It will be opened with by Rev. A. W. Pitzer, of this city. Gov. Robert B. Glenn, of North Carolina, will preside. The programme for discussion will include the following:

Improvements for Southern ports and Southern oceanic transportation; character and distribution of Southern immigration; the Italian as a laborer in the South; female industrial education; topography and climate, with reference to vine growing; horticulture and the trucking industry; utilization of water power; preservation of forests; sanitation and hygiene; the growth of the South in manufacturers; technical education for both whites and blacks; the supplanting of negro labor in the delta; growing incapacity of negro labor in industries requiring skill; tendency of the negro to leave the plantations and flock to the cities; the railway rate war between the Gulf ports; the growth of railways and the development of the mining and lumber resources of the South, and opportunities for the progressive Northern farmer in the South.—Washington Post.

A Pen Picture of Christ.

The following is the only reliable pen picture of Christ as seen in actual life, and is an exquisite piece of word painting. It is taken from a MS. now in the possession of Lord Kelly and in his library. It was copied from an original letter found at Rome, it being the usual custom of Roman governors to advise the senate and the people of such material things as happened in their provinces in the days of Tiberius Caesar. Publius Lentulus, Procurator of Judea, wrote the letter to the senate:

There appeared in those, our days, a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living amongst us, and of the Gentiles is accepted as a prophet of Truth. His friends call him Lord above all manner of [illegible]. A man of stature comely but tall, and reverend aspect, that the beholder may both love and fear him. His hair of the color of a chestnut full ripe, plain to his ears, [illegible] it is more orient and curling, and waving about his shoulders. In the midst of his head is a seam, a partition in the hair, after the manner of Nazarites. His forehead plain and very delicate; his face without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a lovely red. His nose and mouth so formed that nothing can be reprehended. His head is like his hair, not very long, but forked. His look innocent and mature. His eyes gray, clear and quick and imminent. In reproving he is terrible, his speech showing—as with a two edged sword—the gravity, the [illegible] the [illegible] pressure; but [illegible] mity of the rest, the [illegible] and the [illegible] Cohortesus and fair-spoken. Pleasant in conversation, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body most excellent. [illegible] his hands and [illegible] beauty [illegible] the [illegible] drink [illegible] Persia.

Jones All Right.

This comes from the Raleigh News and Observer of Monday:

"Yesterday morning Governor Glenn received a telegram from the New York Herald which asked the question 'Will the negro problem be best solved by [illegible] tolerance and education or by segregation and deportation?'

"The Governor immediately took up his pen, and replied as follows:

"'Treat negroes kindly, but with firmness. Be just to them and take interest in their welfare. Give them their legal rights. Educate them in hand and heart, as well as head, giving them an industrial education and furnishing them work suitable to their acquirements. Make them better citizens, by teaching them honesty, thrift, purity, truth and the value of legal and moral obligation—thus forming character. Stop all twaddle about the negro problem; it will adjust itself under above treatment, and there will be no need of deportation. Exercise toward them Christian forbearance and toleration, and instill into them higher ideals of life and its responsibilities, and we can make of the negro a good and needed class of citizens.'"

That proposition of Governor Glenn's ought to satisfy the most discriminating of the negro problem settlers. It beats the "forty acres and a mule" proposition with which the Radical reconstructionists Republican friends inspired him with the silly precepts of paternalism right after the civil altercation. The North Carolina Governor's remedy ought to be enough to let the Northern friends of the negro know that the opportunity to work, go to school and attend church will make a better man out of the South's colored citizens than a red blanket, rations from the commissary and a money annuity from the paternalistic government has made out of the West's red man.—Wilmington Star.

A Scared Negro.

The accommodating and jovial drayman, Jonas Daniels, had an exciting experience the other day which was in itself very amusing to all who beheld it, except the party of the first part, but as he came out of the episode none the worse he looks at the affair and laughs as much as anyone.

It seems that he had been engaged to move some household goods for a lady and while doing the work he discovered a half used bottle of whiskey from which he took a nip or two. The lady was hid in the act but awaited her time to reveal herself. Jonas was unlawful ignorance that he had been detected and was giving evidence of the effect of the partaken liquor.

When the opportunity presented itself the lady, pointing to the bottle of whiskey, said: "Jonas, that bottle contains deadly poison. I wish you would take it down to the further end of the garden and bury it. I have no further use for it.

Jonas looked at the woman then at the bottle, then [illegible] of anguish that was pitiful to witness in spite of the sport he was making. "Ah, excuse me for a minute, madam," said the polite Jonas, "I think I have forgotten something." When out of sight the old darkey [illegible] as he had never hiked before to the doctor and stated that he had taken poison and wanted relief he knew he would die and felt the pains coming on which meant that he was not long for this world." "Lawd, doctor, I'm done for dis time boss. Has done fer dis time dis' do good Lawd knows I'd a' known it bin pizen I never would a' put it to my lips. Oh, Lawd save me and I'll never touch the stuff again." The doctor, seeing that he did not show any real signs of poisoning dismissed the case as a joke and gave him a simple medicine to act as an antidote. The old man felt better right soon and returned to his work, but he never will forget that drink of whiskey he swiped and the awful scare he had on account of it.—New Bern Journal.

It is said that a New York theatrical syndicate has made a contract with Nan Patterson for a two years' engagement to appear under its auspices in New York and upon the road. She will be paid $1,800 per week for the first weeks of her engagement and after that the remuneration will be tapered down as public curiosity in the notorious girl decreases and the receipts fall off. Nan is also to publish a book giving the story of her experience in the trial and imprisonment she has just gone through, and it is stated that the royalties from the publication will be very rich. Speaking of this, The Charleston Post observes: "Perhaps the district attorney was a bit severe upon the young woman, but there is no particular need of sympathy with her because of the prosecution. She will make almost as good a thing out of Caesar Young in death as he made out of him in life." The case could not have been more neatly put.—Charlotte Chronicle.

Mr. C. P. McAllister visited friends in Greensboro this week.

ROWLAND DEPARTMENT.

ROWLAND, N. C.

GEO. K. McNEILL, NEILL SMITH, Editors.

In Tuesday's issue of The Robesonian appeared a sketch of Rowland. This week we intended to prepare a department devoted to the news and advertisements gathered from the town and community and a discussion of any topics of interest to our citizens. As newspaper men we have little experience, but we beg the indulgence of our readers until we acquire the knack of expressing ourselves closely and forcibly.

The general rains, which have prevailed throughout the country, have done untold damage to the community during the past ten days. Yesterday afternoon Rowland was visited by another heavy rain and wind storm, the latter very severe. The cloud came from the southwest and the wind struck Rowland with terrible velocity about 12.30. The worst of the storm only lasted some two or three minutes, but during that time damage that could not be estimated at less than $7,000 was done to the town alone. Mr. John A. Fairleith was perhaps the heaviest loser.

The entire roof and a part of the front of his new brick store was blown away. The loss to his building will approximate $600.00 besides the damage done to his stock of goods. Adjoining him is the Bank of Rowland, which suffered a loss of about $100 to its building. The new two story brick store of Mr. S. L. Adams, near the bank, had the tin roof and a part of the walls torn away. Several barns and residences were flooded and the damage to stocks of goods and furniture can not be estimated.

Trees were individual losers. The Methodist and Baptist churches, however, suffered more than any buildings in town. Both were unroofed from their foundations, and the Methodist church is almost a total wreck. This building was just completed a short time ago at a cost of [illegible] thing more than $6,000 and the loss will not be much short of this amount. The damage to the Baptist church will be about $1,500.

Several other buildings were either totally wrecked or badly shaken. The one freak of the storm consisted in the total destruction of the walls of Mr. Jno. Edens' dining room, leaving the table set for dinner undisturbed.

During a thunderstorm last Wednesday the residence of Mr. R. S. Dickson was struck by lightning and partially wrecked. Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Cavenaugh and Mr. Dickson's mother had an almost miraculous escape from death.

The past week or more has made an unprecedented record in the bad weather line, and yesterday was especially a day of gloom, but with the dawn of today began the work of clearing up the debris and replacing the losses.

Monday night a memorial service, paying tribute to the memory of Brother W. W. McCormac, was held by the Knights of Pythias in their Castle Hall, where was gathered a large number of friends and relatives of the deceased. This was a beautiful and impressive ceremony and shows the high spirit of the order in laying aside for a few hours the regular lodge work and the daily routine of life for the purpose of placing a sprig of myrtle—emblematic of purity—on the altar in loving remembrance of a much lamented brother.

The "National Club" composed of Misses Minnie Townsend, Mary Ben Wearne, Annie and Lillian Smith, Patience Alford, Sarah Bosworth, Mary and Hattie McLeod, Messrs. Charlie Cox, Dan McLaurin, Charlie Sinclair, Bernard Edens, J. D. Ferguson, J. D. McNeill, Sion Alford and Marion Bristow, was delightfully entertained at the hospitable home of Mrs. Dr. Reedy Tuesday night. The guests, after participating in the different games, were then invited into the spacious dining hall

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