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Country, God and Truth.

VOL XL NO. 29.

LUMBERTON, NORTH CAROLINA, MONDAY, MAY 31, 1909

Single Copies Five Cents.

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Silverware, Cut Glass, China.



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We are always Prepared
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Boylin's Jewelry Store.

Saw Mill Machinery.

Ginning Machinery, Shingle
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Circular Saws, Disston Circu-
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In Fact Anything in the
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McAllister Hardware Company,
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There is no reason to use shingles TO-DAY

Off with the Old-on with the NEW

Amatite ROOFING

Better Than Shingles

THOUSANDS of people buy shingles for their roofs rather than face the prospect of painting a ready roofing every year or two.

Shingles are expensive, but they are actually cheaper during ten years than a ready roofing which needs frequent painting to keep it free from leaks.

Amatite roofing costs less than half as much as shingles and does not need painting either. It is easier to lay and will give years of long hard service without any care.

Amatite has a real mineral surface. That's why it needs no painting. Once laid on your roof your building has real protection.

Amatite is easier to lay than ever this year. The liquid cement for the laps does not require heating before use. A three-inch smooth margin is left at the edge of the sheet so that the laps will be tight fitting and easily cemented. The large headed nails which we furnish save fussing with caps, which rust easily.

Amatite is up to date. Send for a Sample and look it over. You'll never buy any other.

N. JACOBI HARDWARE COMPANY, Agents.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

ABOUT CRITICISM.

There would be fewer carping, picayunish critics in this world if every time one indulges in that sort of criticism of another one had to prove that one could do better under the same circumstances. It is mighty easy to swell out your chest and say as an ultimatum that a sermon or speech or whatnot was rotten, the limit, etc., but suppose the aforesaid carping, picayunish critic himself had to do the same thing under similar circumstances. Nine times out of ten—and the other time, too—he would do infinitely worse than the one criticised.

There are critics and critics. Just and fair criticism is helpful, and no sensible person objects to being subjected to such criticism, but it is of the carping, picayunish kind we are now writing, and that sort not only does not help anyone but it hurts; and it may be truthfully said that it hurts the one who indulges in that sort of criticism more than it hurts the one criticised. It is a habit that is altogether pernicious and it grows on one and fastens a habit.

All newspaper men are familiar with the sort of puny critic who gets sore at a paper because it fails at some particular time to mention something he or she is particularly interested in, or fails to mention something that person has done, and this notwithstanding the fact that that particular person may have been dumb as an oyster when the reporter asked for news. People of that kind are usually the very hardest ones to get any news from. They may know all about some event of interest, but when one asks them for news they know nothing, and then when the paper does not mention the very thing that that person knew more about than anyone else the paper is criticised. And if the person who objects to the position given a particular item of news is less frequently encountered, he is none the less picayunish and puny. Only a few days ago a man came into The Robesonian office and asked that the programme of a certain event be published. He was courteously told that it had already been published and he stated, in a manner implying that we must be mistaken, that he had not seen it. We could not remember the exact date of the paper in which it had appeared, but after looking through several papers the item was found and we were met with the deprecatory statement that the item would never be seen in that position!

Perhaps it is entirely useless to explain to a man like that that there are no dark corners in a paper; that because he, perhaps, had not seen that issue or had, in carelessly glancing through the paper, missed the item, was no reason for supposing that others had not seen it; that in the make-up of a paper it is necessary to fit items to the space at command and to give them position according to their relative importance. Because the item was of great importance to him—and it was of as great importance to us, individually—our caller seemed to think it should have been placed at the top of the first column on a page, while as a matter of fact to the majority of Robesonian readers it was not of as much importance as the smallest bit of local news.

That sort of carping, picayunish criticism is enough to make one exceedingly tired. But this instance is merely cited to call attention to an all-too-prevalent fault-finding spirit, and not because we care about that particular criticism; for we care nothing about it.

COLLEGE GRADUATES.

"Snyder" submits a few pertinent remarks in this issue about the problem presented by college graduates. Not all college graduates are of the kind "Snyder" refers to, but the tribe is all too numerous. Blessed is that man or woman who, upon the day of his or her graduation, is oppressed by an everwhelming sense of ignorance and smallness. The college graduate who is ashamed or unwilling to go back to the farm and work, if that is the wisest thing for him to do, has missed altogether the best thing he could possibly have gotten out of his college course, and the college that fails to instill into its students the dignity and importance of honest toil, no matter how humble the task, has no just reason for existence. The idea that because a man has a diploma from a college he must enter some profession or clerk in a store—do anything rather than farm—is nothing short of idiotic. The average college graduate knows very little, at best, but if he knows enough to realize that his superior advantages impose upon him an obligation to do something, to do anything that comes to hand, rather than be supported in idleness, he may in time learn something and justify the sacrifice others perhaps have made to help him to help himself.

Catarth Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarth is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it, you must take internal remedies. Hall's catarth cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's catarth cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this county for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarth. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

For a burn or scald apply chamberlain's salve. It will lay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by all druggists.

5 or 6 doses "666" will cure any case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c. 13-25

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EXPRESS RATES.

Most people, when they take a package to an express office, accept without question the rate quoted without dreaming that perhaps some better rate might be obtained if they made a kick or were abreast of the methods employed at times. The following from The New York Times will be news to a great many people:

We are indebted to the Iron Age for knowledge of the fact hitherto unknown, we suspect, to a good many people besides ourselves—that for the carrying of small packages the express companies have two rates—one "regular," which is paid by the man who simply hands over his parcel and leaves the fixing of the charge to the company's clerk, and another, considerably lower, which can be obtained by anybody who has somehow learned of its existence and asks for it.

Thus packages of merchandise worth less than \$10, if this fact be stated and payment made, will be carried to any point in the United States or Canada, regardless of distance, for 1 cent an ounce, with a minimum charge of 15 cents. For advertising and printed matter, the rate is still lower—2 cent an ounce, with a minimum charge of 10 cents. Most suburbanites have noted with surprise how cheaply packages of plants get to them from the nurserymen, and have supposed that the latter were specially favored by the express companies. They are, but only to the extent that prepayment is not required from them. Their rate anybody can get—by asking for it—and whether the distance be long or short makes no difference, the service in this respect being like that of the postoffice.

As illustration of how this curious method of doing business works, the Iron Age says that a parcel weighing 16 ounces and valued at \$10 was recently handed in at the counter of one of the largest express companies at its New York headquarters to be delivered in a town in this State, on which the regular rate was \$1 per 100 pounds, and 25 cents minimum for 1 pound or less. The rate named was 25 cents, but when request was made for a reduced rate 16 cents was given. While in this case the package was carried only about 300 miles, it is to be noted that for the same charge it might have been sent 3,000 miles. This method of transacting business having been criticised by the shipper, the clerk replied that the lower rates were given when called for.

The Iron Age pertinently notes that in this case lack of knowledge would have resulted in an overcharge of more than 50 per cent, but its one comment is that "after all this is only another example, of which the woods are full, of the penalties which are enforced on carelessness or ignorance in business matters." Another would be that the express companies, while willing to make concessions to those who send many small packages, make up for it by charging the occasional customer a much higher rate—which some might say has a perilous close likeness to rebating.

A NEW BOOK ABOUT FISHING.

"Black Bass and Other Fishing in North Carolina" is the title of a new book by Mr. A. V. Dockery, of Raleigh, who for fourteen years was American consul in Germany, Portugal and England. A hasty glance through the book leaves us with the impression that Mr. Dockery knows all about fish and fishing, and the book contains much information about the subject in North Carolina, which Mr. Dockery says is the "fishiest" State in the Union. The following excerpt will be found of especial interest to the people of Robeson county and Lumberton:

"Probably the most notable fish stream in midland North Carolina is Lumber river. It is a black river of considerable volume, and is literally full of bass, bream, flyers and pike. But it is especially noted for the sport afforded by the red bream or red breast perch, which are numerous, strong, and free biters, and weigh up to three pounds. They are not the least fish about taking the bait, but vigorously hide the cork and tenaciously hold on to the bait. Like the blue bream, these fish will not let go the bait, and they also prefer angle worms, put on lob fashion—that is, several worms with heads and tails wriggling. The mouth is small and tough, and after death the fish somewhat resembles the sheephead in color. Lumberton, a thriving town, situated on the bank of the river, on the Carolina Central Railroad about 50 miles from Wilmington, is the best point from which to fish this river. Besides, there is fine pond fishing anywhere within 50 miles of the town. There are no better people anywhere than in Robeson."

This book has just been issued by the Commercial Printing Company of Raleigh and it may be had for 75 cents.

"Snyder" also submits some pertinent remarks about reading. Very few men have the time, after they get down to the business of making a living, to read a great deal, and the time to form a taste for good reading has then passed for most people. If one does not form a taste for the best in literature while one is young the chances are that the best that has been thought and written will forever be to that person a sealed book. On the other hand, if one forms early a taste for the best literature it will remain through life and will be an unfulfilling source of comfort, inspiration and delight.

Movements of People Out Raeford Way.

Mr. Jesse Wilks visited home folks near Maxton Sunday.

Miss Flora Currie is expected home from Peace Institute today.

Miss Harriett Wilks was the guest of Miss Mattie Keith Sunday.

Mr. E. Oscar Leach left today for Oklahoma, where he is going to spend the summer.

Miss Flora McQueen returned home a few weeks ago, after teaching the past winter, much to the delight of her numerous friends.

Mr. John Warner, of Scotland county, was the guest of Mr. L. D. Warner several days last week.

Miss McLean, of Alabama, spent several days with Miss Jane McBryde last week.

Miss Maymie McPhaul, of Red Springs, is visiting at Miss Fannie McNeill's this week.

Miss Mamie Campbell visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Wright last week.

Miss Lillie McFaden is the guest of Mrs. Wallace McLean this week.

We are sorry indeed to learn that Mr. Randall Currie is still suffering with a cancer. We deeply sympathize with him.

Raeford, N. C., Route 1, May 26, 1909.

The Senate Tuesday confirmed the nomination of William S. Washburn to be a civil service commissioner, succeeding James T. Williams, Jr., who resigned after ten days' service on account of his health.

Won't Slight a Good Friend.

"If ever I need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declares Mrs. A. L. Alley of Beals, Me. "For, after using ten bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, and seeing its excellent results in my own family and others, I am convinced it is the best medicine made for coughs, colds and lung troubles." Every one who tries it feels just that way. Relief is felt at once and its quick cure surprises you. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Croup, Laryngitis, Sore Throat, Pain in Chest or Lungs its supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

For a burn or scald apply chamberlain's salve. It will lay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by all druggists.

5 or 6 doses "666" will cure any case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c. 13-25

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THOUGHTS FROM SNYDER

In the Matter of Reading—What to Do With Our Graduates?—Two Notable Addresses in War Time—How the Colonel Disposed of His Whiskey.

To the Editor of The Robesonian:

I've been writing for The Robesonian, off and on, now for nearly forty years, and if I should perchance repeat myself, and if any of your readers have lived that long, I beg them not to criticize; for even Homer is said to have nodded, and the idea that Shakespeare has never repeated himself is all a farce.

I don't suppose there is a reader through the whole of The Robesonian's circulation that has ever read enough of the classics to know whether any of them have ever repeated themselves or not. We don't read the best of literature these days, but confine ourselves mostly to the latest highly-advertised novels. Of the old masters of fiction and poetry we used to get an inkling in our school days, and if we don't do it then we never will. A man will have to be a recluse if he reads anything substantial these days. We are getting to be a nation of newspaper readers, and this style of reading units one for solid and substantial literature.

The above stuff, after reading it over, reminds the writer of Dr. Kingsbury's style, and although we all admire the Doctor's weekly letters, yet if he could write it over again we think he would cut it out.

Speaking about writing reminds me of the discussion now going on in regard to our colleges, and the up-to-date education. Did you ever know a boy who, after graduating, came home and went to farming? Unless our population increases very rapidly in the future the question will be, what to do with our graduates. After all the professions are filled up, and school houses provided for, and the clerkships in the stores are filled, what will you do with the graduate? He must live and if his family is unable to support him, and he refuses to plow, and is too proud to beg, we will have a problem on our hands that will even up with the race question.

After a boy learns to part his hair in the middle and wear fine clothes all the week as well as Sunday, it does seem like it is almost too hard to ask him to step down from among the clouds and kiss mother earth, especially since the institution once known as Daddyism has disappeared from amongst us. Something, I hope, will turn up to relieve the situation. We have been confronted with many serious problems since the war and have managed somehow to surmount them all, and there is no doubt in my mind but a way will be found to successfully handle our future graduates.

Two of the most notable literary addresses of the season—a season of orations from colleges and church courts—were one delivered by Dr. Moore before the Presbyterian General Assembly in Savannah on the proper education of the child, which every parent should read; and the other by Dr. Alderman, of the University of Virginia, being an eulogy of Virginia. It is so different from the usual eulogies of the kind in style, in the manner of handling the subject, in sentiment and in the general flavor of its real literary excellence, that it places the speaker in the front rank of America's greatest orators. I should think that every Virginian would want to read it.

Speaking of Virginia brings to the mind of most old veterans the stirring days of '61-'65, when she was almost one continuous camping ground of the contending hosts. If every old soldier would give his experiences of the war, and if those notes were used by an expert in history, what an interesting volume could be gotten up. Of course, a private is expected to know nothing about the movements of troops, and orders of battle, etc., but there are a thousand things that come up in the ordinary movement and arrangement of troops before and during battle, and in camp life, that are interesting, instructive and amusing; and if all such data could be assimilated, arranged and blue penciled into form and shape, a readable book could be produced.

Just prior to the battle of Fredericksburg our Regiment was supposed by the ordinary private and his conferees, the regimental and company officers, to have gone into winter quarters up in Madison county. Well, we had hardly gotten there and provided ourselves with the necessary materials for making ourselves comfortable for the winter, when

hurry orders came for us to rendezvous at Fredericksburg. When we started it began to rain, and it rained all the way down. The roads soon became almost impassable for wagons, and we soon left our train far in the rear. The second day out, after sleeping in the rain all night, we found ourselves rationless, but our commissary came across some good rye whiskey, and dealt out to the men a generous portion, and if there ever was a time when prohibition was a discount, it was on that occasion. Of all the thousand men that composed the Regiment, there could be found but one prohibitionist. We could all with great gusto quote Paul, for we were wet, cold and hungry, and really required it for our stomach's sake. But Col. "B" (the was a private although we called him "Col. B"), though he took his quota, didn't drink it; and Tom Melk, knowing the colonel's peculiar views, tried to make a dicker with him for his share, not thinking that his own portion was enough for the occasion. In vain were all his efforts to get the colonel's quota, all his arguments being met by a stern refusal, and the colonel would receive no overtures whatever. Tom was of course thoroughly disgusted with the turn of affairs, but determined to watch the colonel and see how he intended to dispose of his share. After everything had quieted down, the colonel was seen to go behind the tent, and actually emptied the contents of his canteen on the ground! Tom could only groan in spirit at this unnecessary destruction of so much necessary vitality. This man was Col. David Bethune, who was one of the best as well as the most temperate man I ever knew.

Red Springs, N. C.

A GOOD MAN.

Long Suffering Patiently Borne—A Bouquet For The Robesonian.

Correspondence of The Robesonian:

Since our last there have been several material changes in our neighborhood, several deaths, births and marriages. Several deaths have occurred among our oldest and best citizens, notably W. J. Johnson, of Kennert, and D. Sidney Smith, of Red Springs township. The last 20 years of Mr. Smith's life were, we think, the most patience-trying of any case we have ever known. Mr. Smith was born December 1st, 1822, died May 20th, 1909, was 77 years old. He was a ruling elder in Mt. Tabor Presbyterian church 23 years. He enlisted in the army in the civil war in the year 1863 in McCormac Battalion, Company D, 321 N.C. State troops; was in several of the fiercest battles fought; served in the army until close of the war with honors, after which returned home to find all his property wasted and gone by the raiders of Sherman's army. After accumulating a little around him, he married Miss Jane Humphrey, daughter of the late James Humphrey, in 1867. No man has ever found a more patient and loving wife. While Mr. Smith was confined almost perfectly helpless for 21 years, his devoted wife was never known to complain, murmur, or hesitate for one moment in comforting and doing the needs of her helpless and suffering husband. In 1889 Mr. Smith was taken with rheumatism, caused, it is said, from exposure while in the army. Since 1891 had been perfectly helpless. He bore his pains and afflictions with patience, as any one knows Mr. Smith lived and died without an enemy. We all like to read The Robesonian, all the news, from the different section of the country, and most especially Aunt Becky. The Robesonian reminds us of a story told on the good Holiness Sister who was telling her religious experience. She said that she was just as good as God and getting better every day. The Robesonian is just as good as the best and getting better every issue.

Rennert, N. C., R. F. D. No. 2, May 27, 1909.

A Remarkable Burial.

A remarkable burial occurred in the channel of Hampton Roads off Sewell's Point today when the ashes of a former Confederate soldier who recently died in Seattle, Wash., were lowered into the water in a tiny silver casket in which they were sent from Seattle, first to Richmond and then to Old Point Comfort, by direction of the deceased. The burial was made by W. H. Fitzgarrald, of Richmond, by whose side the deceased Seattle man fought in the United Artillery of Norfolk at Sewell's Point during the Civil War.

Kills to Stop the Flead

The worst foe for 12 years of John Dewey, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$400.00 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures fever-sores, boils, felonis, zezema, salt rheum, infallible for piles, burns, scalds, cuts, corns. 25c at all druggists.

5 or 6 doses "666" will cure any case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c. 13-25

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All business given prompt and careful attention. Office upstairs over Robinson County Loan & Trust Co. 10-8 Phone No. 37.

D. P. SHAW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

All business entrusted to him will receive careful and prompt attention. Office over First National Bank. 9-24

Wade Wishart, F. M. Britt, WISHART & BRITT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

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Stephen McIntyre, R. C. Lawrence James D. Proctor, McIntyre, Lawrence & Proctor, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Practice in State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention given to all business. T. A. McNeill, T. A. McNeill, Jr., McNEILL & McNEILL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Will practice in all the Courts. Business attended to promptly. N. A. McLean, A. W. McLean, W. B. Snow, McLean, McLean & Snow, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Offices on 2nd floor of Bank of Lumberton Building, Rooms 1, 2, 3, and 4. Prompt attention given to all business.

CHAS. B. SKIPPER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

All business entrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention. Office in First National Bank Building over Post Office.

E. J. BRITT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Office over Pope's Drug Store.

THOMAS N. McDIARMID, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Office over Pope Drug Store. 2-25

STOCK REMEDIES. Every bottle of Dr. Edmund's Colic and Lung Fever Cure is Guaranteed for colic, gravel, pneumonia, stomach and lung disorders. Also a blood purifier. DR. W. O. EDMUND, Lumberton, N. C.

Dr. J. H. HONNET, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist, No. 12 North Front Street, WILMINGTON, N. C.

Formerly Eye and Ear Hospital New York City. Late Assistant Surgeon, Cornell Hospital. 8-6-1f

Thurman D. Kitchin, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Office next door to Robeson County Loan and Trust Company. Office phone 125 Residence phone 124 1-9

Dr. Thomas C. Johnson, Physician and Surgeon, Lumberton, N. C.

Office over McMillan's Drug Store. Calls answered promptly day or night Residence at Mrs. Sue McLeod's. 4-27-1f.

DR. N. A. THOMPSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Office at Hospital. Phone No. 41. Down town office over McMillan's Drug Store. Calls promptly answered night or day, in town or in the country.

DR. R. T. ALLEN, DENTIST, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Office over Dr. McMillan's Drug Store. 1-5

DR. R. F. GRAHAM, DENTIST, LUMBERTON, N. C.

Office over Bank of Lumberton. Rooms No. 7 and 8. 1-20-08

J. G. MURPHY, M. D., Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, WILMINGTON, N. C.

6-1-1f

E. G. SIPHER, ELECTRICIAN, Lumberton, N. C.

Office in Shaw Building, Phone No. 11

Lumberton Pressing Club. On Fourth Street, back of Boylin's Jewelry Store, LUMBERTON, N. C. Cleaning and Pressing Neatly Done. Special Attention Given to Ladies' Dresswear. Work done for white people only. Telephone No. 10. 5-5

The merchant who doesn't advertise stands in his own light.

THE BANK OF LUMBERTON HAS

Capital of : : : \$50,000.00
Stockholders' Liability : : : 50,000.00
Surplus : : : : 11,000.00

Making a Total of : : \$111,000.00

Which stands, not as the total security, but as the Margin of Security Protecting our Depositors.

At least four Sworn Reports are made each year to the North Carolina Corporation Commission and the Bank is Examined Periodically by the North Carolina Authorities.

Its Officers and Employees are Under Bond for the Faithful Discharge of their Duties.

All of these things, coupled with Careful, Conservative Management, assure the Patrons of that Supreme Safety which is the Prime Essential of a Good Bank.

We value our Growing Business with Farmers and other residents of this vicinity, and Every Accommodation Consistent with Careful Banking will be Extended.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

A. W. McLEAN, Pres. A. W. PEACE, Cashier,
C. B. TOWNSEND, Active Vice President. A. T. McLEAN, Assistant Cashier.

W. J. Reaves Machine Co.,

Wilmington, N. C.

General Machine Shops and Foundries

You can get your work done promptly and at reasonable prices if you send us.

We Guarantee Satisfaction.

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Read Robesonian Business Builders