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# THE ROBESONIAN

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## BATTLE OF SHARPSBURG.

### Snyder Writes of His Experiences.

To the Editor of The Robesonian:

I was cutting up today in the garden some late corn that had been blown down and tangled by the wind, and it reminded me so much of a tangled field of corn that we charged through at Sharpsburg just 47 years ago today that I can't help from telling your readers about my experience in that battle. Now it strikes me that possibly I may have written for The Robesonian something about this battle in some former communication, but if I have, what's the odds?

We had invested Harper's Ferry and after its surrender had started on our march, when some fool started the rumor that we were on our way to North Carolina. This shows how little the common soldier knew about the movements of the army, and the worst of it all was that we believed the fool; but our hopes were rudely broken when in passing Gen'l. Ranson he said "Hurry up boys, Gen'l. Lee is wanting you badly."

We then realized that we were in for it. Fording the Shenandoah, and after a long day's march, we crossed the Potomac and went into camp on its banks. Going down to a spring for water, I here met a crank who, he said, belonged to the 34th Virginia, and who tried to fool me by alleging that our regiment would not be in the ensuing battle, because all history would show that a 24th and a 34th regiment were never known to be in a battle at the same time. I would have liked much to believe him, but indications didn't point that way. I have often wondered whether or not the poor fellow was killed the next day.

We left camp at 2 o'clock next morning and moved to our extreme right, resting on the river; and although history says the fight began that morning at 4 o'clock, yet we heard nothing of the battle till near 10 o'clock, the hills, I suppose, cutting off the sound of the guns.

At 10 o'clock we were double-quicked to our extreme left and placed in position. After a while we had order to charge and this was through a corn field, with the corn all blown the other way, and was one of the worst experiences I had during the war, as we were being shelled all the time. We got through after a time with the loss of some of our men, and were sheltered for a while behind a stone wall with the shells shrieking just over our heads. Then an order to charge around a hill and to take this battery in the rear. This maneuver was successfully accomplished and we came upon the support through a ravine and took them unawares. As their infantry were running I noticed one fellow on the right of the fleeing enemy who didn't seem to be in much of a hurry to get away, so I put my gun through a crack of the fence and drew a bead on him. I didn't kill him, but from the way he dropped his gun and moved his legs I am satisfied that I placed him in the hospital.

I might go on and tell more about this interesting battle, but perhaps you don't believe what I have written. Snyder.

Red Springs, N.C., Sept. 13, 09.

## BARNESVILLE NEWS.

### Death of a Good Woman—Protracted Meetings—Fruit and Ice Cream Supper.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Our community was saddened yesterday when it became known that Mrs. Joseph Barnes had departed this life. She had been in declining health for several months and her physical condition for several weeks had been such that little hope was entertained for her recovery, but this did not dispel the sadness caused by her death. Mrs. Barnes was a good woman, loved by all who knew her. She was about sixty-five years of age and leaves a fond husband, a devoted son and daughter, several grandchildren and a host of friends to mourn their loss. The sympathies of the community go out to the bereaved family.

Rev. C. W. Smith held a series of meetings at McKendree Methodist church last week. He was assisted in the beginning by Rev. E. McWhorter, but he could not remain with us long. Rev. Mr. Smith is engaged in a meeting this week a Bethesda, one of the regular churches on his pastoral charge.

The ladies of McKendree church at Barnesville will have a fruit and ice-cream supper on Tuesday night, 21st., for the benefit of the church. We expect it to be an enjoyable occasion, especially for the young people. Come boys and bring your best girl.

Observer.

Barnesville, N.C., Sept. 15, '09.



## FOR HOME FOLKS.

### Robeson Should Move Up and Sit at the Head of the Table for a While—Its Able Sons Without Recognition in District or State.

To the Editor of The Robesonian:

Now that the Tariff bill (or Bill's Tariff) is out of the way, the North Pole discovered, cotton twelve cents a pound, and more especially since the other counties in the judicial and congressional districts of which Robeson is a part—and a large part—are beginning to sit up and take notice of political conditions, Is it not about time that the citizens of our own good county should look about them and set their political house in order, if it is their intention to put forward candidates for any of the positions to which the several counties of these districts may elect in 1910?

And first—since it is a legitimate and worthy aspiration for any county to endeavor to exert at least a proportionate influence in the choice of the various governmental representatives assigned, under our laws, to the district to which it belongs and of which it is a component part—Why should not old Robeson move up and sit at the head of the table for a while, at least, and take the place in such matters to which she is rightfully entitled by all considerations? That she is the largest county, with the strongest voting power in the seventh judicial and sixth congressional districts, we all know, yet, though we have candidates for district and State officers, none of them has been successful for a number of years. Can it be that the "State of Robeson" is lacking in competent and worthy men? Far be it from this humble writer to suggest such an absurdity, nor would any patriotic citizen utter such a slander. On the contrary, we have men good and true, faithful and tried—farmers, business men, professional men. What then can be the trouble, wherein consists the failure, and what is the solution? This writer is not a politician nor a wiseacre, but some things are self-evident after a while. Either we do not use good judgment and tact in conventions, or we do not give our man the united support to which he is entitled if endorsed by a majority of the township primaries, such support as the other counties in these districts accord their candidates. It is a truism that a house divided against itself cannot stand, and as long as candidates are marked for slaughter before they get beyond the county convention stage, good men will be slow to enter the lists. Would you, voter, not feel the same way about it?

I am not finding fault with any one, nor is it my intention for a moment to attempt any dictation (I trust I am too good a Democrat for that; and, besides, my fellow citizens have been too good to me), but I do hold that some county pride is pardonable in these matters, and this little article is submitted with the hope that the spirit in which it is written—good fellowship and a desire for unity—will be the keynote of all Democrats in the approaching campaign.

This article is already too long, but we would like to show that in the judicial district we give more than one-third of the majorities cast in all the counties composing the district, and in the congressional pretty near one-half; and besides once saving the State, we have always given a large per cent. of the vote composing the large majorities in the State in the past ten years; and yet Robeson has no representation on the State ticket, no judge or solicitor or member of Congress. It is all right to be generous towards our sister counties, but justice walks side by side with generosity, and we should remember our first duty is to our own sons, and their talents and honors.

M. G. McKenzie.

Lumberton, N. C.

The most important work of the convention of the Farmers' Union held in Birmingham, Ala., recently was the fixing of a minimum price for cotton and grain. This will be given to Local Unions in private circulars.

On Saturday of this week, the 25th, a celebration, which will last two weeks, will begin in New York to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the opening of steam navigation on the Hudson river by Robert Fulton, and the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the Hudson river by Henry Hudson.



## "VIDE'S" VIEWS.

### Dillon High School Opens Well—Cotton and Tobacco Market and Prospects—A Useful Pamphlet—How to Get Good "Grub."

To the Editor of The Robesonian:

Yesterday marked the opening of the high school at Dillon with an unusually large enrollment and complete faculty—in fact, every feature attended by favorable indications for a large measure of success during the session that it is now entering upon. The patrons and friends of the school rejoice in the fact that recently the State board has extended additional aid.

The cotton market has been at high water mark ever since its opening, with numerous buyers, several large cotton firms being represented by competent gentlemen who exhaust from day to day every effort to give the farmer every cent for the fleecy staple that the market will afford. The crop is generally short, and in sections the shortage is distressing. We expect abnormal figures ere the season closes. Bonded warehouses, I see, in different parts of the State are springing up and offering to loan money on cotton stored at 6 per cent. It might be a good thing to invest in this direction, as we hope to see 15 or 20 cents paid at no distant day. The way matters stand now looks like—very much like—the Eastern bear will have to yield of his ill-gotten gains and divide with the producer, for a time, at least.

The tobacco crop, being perhaps the lowest grade in history, has brought little compensation. We predict a decrease in acreage another season; if wisdom prevails we are certain such will be the case. The writer would rejoice to see a reduction of at least 50 per cent. in all tobacco-growing sections.

We have recently received from the Department of Agriculture, Farmers Bulletin 369, entitled "How to destroy rats," by David E. Lantz, assistant, Bureau of Biological Survey, Washington, D.C. These are free to farmers and can be had for the asking. Send to your member of Congress the request and make an effort to free your premises of at least one of the pests that infests the land.

We notice in The Christian Advocate, random notes by some Methodist preacher, where he reports "good grub" scarce in certain sections, even soup and buttermilk hard to get. We would like to advise, if the good brother will allow interruption, a remedy the writer has found to be a specific in such cases: just plant a potato-patch back of the grape-vine, and if the seasons are the least favorable we are certain the experiment will be attended with satisfactory results. As we grabbled at least 25cts. worth from three hills in said patch, even if our grocer was disposed to refuse our credit, we then be independent; in fact, with plenty of such we don't know as we envy the bloated bond-holder's condition.

Where is "Happy Jack" hanging out his shingle? Wonder if he will attend the ceremonies incident to President Taft's visit to the first city of the Old North State some time in November? We are always glad to read what "Happy Jack" writes.

Vidi.

Dillon, S. C., Sept. 14, 1909.

### News Items and Personals From Out Mt. Tabor Way.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Picking cotton seems to be the go of the day.

Rev. Mr. Walker preached for us on last Sabbath.

Rev. Jas. McIver Wicker, our new pastor, will fill his first appointment here this coming Sunday at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. J. D. Johnson and family were pleased to have 'Squire McLauchlin, of Antioch, spend the day with them Saturday.

Miss Pearle Evans, of St. Pauls, spent Friday and Saturday with her cousins, Misses Lena and Daisy McNeill.

Miss Cora McNeill, of Maxton, is to begin school here some time in October. Miss McNeill is an accomplished young lady and we hope will do much good to the community.

Mr. D. H. Brown was a business visitor in Red Springs this morning.

The Misses McNeill gave a party Friday night in honor of their guest Miss Evans. Every one attending reports quite an enjoyable time.

Old Beauty.

Red Springs, N. C., R. F. D. No. 4, Sept. 14, 1909.



## WHEAT CULTIVATION.

### Mr. J. D. Johnson Makes a Valuable Contribution to the Discussion.

To the Editor of The Robesonian:

I wish to say in regard to what Mr. Harrington and Mr. McRae have to say in regard to wheat growing, that I differ a little with them in preparing their land for wheat.

My experience is that where land has been well cultivated this year in corn, and peas sown in middle last plowing, that it does not need breaking. Take a disc harrow and run on top of ridge, if any, which will cut stalks and level down ridge. Then sow your wheat and set harrow so it will not go too deep and turn just enough to cover the wheat. Of course, it will not cover all of it, but will cover very near all if harrow is set right, and at the same time it will chop up the stalks and cut up the pea-vines; then you can set your harrow nearly straight and run each way until you get it chopped up and level, then if you wish you can run a roller over same and you will have as good a wheat bed as you need.

Now, in regard to fertilizing wheat will say if land has a good crop of pea-vines on it I do not think it will need a complete fertilizer, as the pea-vines will furnish all the nitrogen the wheat needs. Use about 2 sacks of acid per acre and about 50lbs potash or kanit enough to make this amount of potash. I find wheat sown after peas to do better than after any other crop. Would sow acid and potash after throwing down ridge as you do your wheat.

J. D. Johnson.

Red Springs, N. C., R. F. D. No. 4, Sept. 15, '09.

## HOPE MILLS NEWS.

### Death of Mrs. Eliza Stewart—School Opens With Good Enrollment—Personal and Other Items.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Rev. P. T. Britt is conducting a meeting at Sharon this week.

Rev. T. H. Sutton will begin a revival meeting in Parkton Methodist church Monday.

A. G. Brown, who had been visiting friends here, left for his home in Seattle, Washington, last week.

Mr. T. B. Williams has a position in the Bellview Cotton Mill at Hillsboro. Mrs. Williams left Saturday to join her husband in Hillsboro.

Rev. A. McFadyen, of Clarkson, is visiting his brother, J. A. McFadyen, of Hope Mills, R. F. D. No. 2. So also is his daughter, Mrs. Murdoch McKinnon, of Georgia.

Misses Effie and Anna Newton and Mattie McArthur, of Hope Mills; Alma Baker, of Parkton, and Cora John, of Lumber Bridge, left Monday for the State Normal at Greensboro.

Rev. E. K. Creel, son of Mr. C. B. Creel, is a visitor here this week. For some years Mr. Creel, who is a Methodist minister, had charge of churches in the Western States, his location being at Pulblo, Colo., at the time he returned to North Carolina. Mr. and Mrs. Creel will return to their home in McAdensville this week.

Mrs. Eliza Stewart died here at the home of her mother, Mrs. Dougald Campbell, last Friday afternoon. For several months she had suffered with an abscess on the brain. She is survived by two children, a son aged 15 years and a daughter aged 10 years; her mother, Mrs. Dougald Campbell, of Hope Mills; four brothers—Allan Campbell, of Jacksonville, Fla.; J. H., of Sylvania, Ga.; Dougald and James, of Hope Mills; and two sisters—Mrs. Amanda Stubbs, of Elrod, and Mrs. H.S. Fisher, of Hope Mills.

The Hope Mills graded and high school opened Monday morning with a good enrollment. The following composed the faculty: Superintendent, Prof. Jno. W. Cole, of Lexington; assistants, Mrs. L. McDonald, Cotton; Miss Leta Cable, Clayton; Miss Gertrude Fisher, Cotton; Miss Eugenia Cogdell, Elease; Miss Lula Bruton, Fayetteville, music teacher. The prospects for a good school year under this competent corps of instructors are very flattering.

The supper given by the young ladies of the Presbyterian church at the Masonic hall was a grand success, the net proceeds being $72.00. This amount will be used for the improvement of the Presbyterian church. Oysters, ice-cream, and lots of other good things were served by the young ladies in a most graceful manner and the occasion was highly enjoyed by every one present. The young ladies are to be congratulated on their united efforts to advance this noble cause.

Hope Mills, N.C., Sept. 16, '09.













**Directory of the Lumberton Methodist Church.**

REV. E. M. HOYLE, Pastor.

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. and 3 p. m.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Everybody is cordially invited to attend these services.

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