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WHOLE NO. 2339

FAIRMONT NEWS LETTER.

Home Mission Society Work—Death of Miss Bass—A Live Town—Monument Unveiling—Personal.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Fairmont, Feb. 18—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Floyd's dear little baby, who has been ill so long, is much better at this writing and hopes are entertained for her complete recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Rouse, who drove through the country in a wagon from their former home near Mocksville, are living for the present on Floyd street and are in the market for a good farm near here. They grew tired of red mud.

Mrs. D. H. Galloway delightfully entertained the Woman's Home Mission Society of the Methodist church last Tuesday afternoon. It being the annual meeting of the society, the business session and election of officers for the coming year was held first, after which a pleasant social meeting was enjoyed until sunset caused the friends to part. This society is in very good condition and has done good work the past year.

Miss Bass, the daughter of the late Giles Bass, died at her home near here last Wednesday and was buried in the Baptist church yard on Wednesday morning. She had been sick only nine days with pneumonia. Rev. D. P. Bridges conducted the burial services.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Bissell, of Orum, were in town shopping Monday and were gladly greeted by many former friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Dunie expect to be away several weeks on business and pleasure combined in Baltimore, Miss Lucy Grantham and Mr. Frank Cashwell are carrying on the business most effectively while Mr. Dunie is away.

Mr. Claude Cashwell, of Wilmington, spent last Sunday with home folks.

Mr. Claude Ashley came over from Bolton Wednesday for a short visit to home folks.

Mr. Cyrus Vick has accepted a position in High Point and will not return home.

Mr. Carter, of Maxton, was over in his handsome car last Wednesday, bringing Mrs. J. D. McLean home for a few hours. They were accompanied by Mrs. N. A. Carter, of Laurinburg, Mrs. McLean returned to Maxton also as Mrs. J. W. Carter, her sister, was not at all well.

Dr. Brown returned in safety from his Southern trip last week and says the New Orleans Mardi Gras is the biggest thing to be found. He enjoyed his sight of it very much.

Our town is seemingly in the possession of the traveling men this week. We can hardly look out the window without a view of one or more, and they don't visit dead towns. Don't forget that.

A large crowd attended the unveiling of a beautiful monument to the late W. H. Andrews by the W. O. W. camp last Sunday afternoon. The ceremony was very interesting and well carried out. Mr. Andrews well deserved all this respect, being an unusually good citizen.

Miss Adelle Galloway left Wednesday for a visit to Wilmington and other points and will be away for several weeks.

Mrs. A. S. Thompson expects to go to Dillon, S. C., at once to visit her sister, Mrs. Page, who was so recently bereaved of her young son.

Miss Lorena Lewis leaves Tuesday for Baltimore to select spring millinery. She will be joined by Miss Mattie Montgomery, who trimmed with her last season and who will help to select the stock again. We are glad Miss Montgomery is to return as she was very popular last season.

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of croup, even the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house, and at the first indication of croup give the child a dose. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by Dr. J. D. McMillan & Son and The Pope Drug Company.

OUTRAN A FOX.

How Uncle Alfred Hunt Flung Away His Gun and Caught a Fox in A Fair Race—A Tall Runner in His Day—Outrunning Rabbits Formerly His Daily Walk and Conversation.

"Uncle" Alfred Hunt, a tall Indian who is now up in the pictures in age, so to speak, but who back in the days of his youth and early and middle manhood was a mighty man and a tall runner, was in town the other day and Mr. L. T. Townsend, who had been hearing the story all his life and had often wondered if it were really true, asked him if he really did outrun a fox one day and catch him. Yes indeed he did, Uncle Alfred said.

It happened this way: Uncle Alfred was sitting by a tree with his gun across his knee and along came the fox, about 40 yards away when Uncle Alfred saw it. The fox was just moseying along and Uncle Alfred took careful aim and fired. Nothing doing. Never touched a hair. What Uncle Alfred said is not on record, but what he did was this: he threw down the gun, likewise his hat, and it was just a case of a fleet Indian with two legs against the fox with its four legs. In the words of a classic song, "Did he run?" Hoot, Mon! It was nothing in those days for Uncle Alfred to outrun the swiftest rabbit; he'd pick 'em up a-gwine and a-comeing. Just let a rabbit start to sashey across a field where Uncle Alfred was in those days! Uncle Alfred would let out a whoop—Whoop!—and—well, that cottontail didn't stand no more chance than a snowball in that place where you should never go. That rabbit was just as certain, Sir, to furnish the raw material for a meal for Uncle Alfred, as—just as certain as certain. No powder, no shot, no gun, no nothing: just na'chelly ran it down, did Uncle Alfred, and thought no more of it than Howdy-do.

But to return to the fox. There's not much more to tell. That fox—whether it was a *V. fulvus* or a *V. virginianus* makes no difference—done his possible; but it wasn't any use. Uncle Alfred's legs were surer than his gun and after a short, hot race, just as the fox was diving between the rails of a fence, Uncle Alfred reached out one long arm, one large, strong hand closed upon the back of Bre'r Fox's neck, and the race was done.

Ketch that fox? Of course he caught him.

Uncle Alfred is some old now and the rheumatiz has got him, but he is still erect, and his still mighty frames shows that it was built for speed and strength and endurance, and when you look upon him you doubt not that he was fleetlier than the wind in the days when his strength and suppleness were full upon him, before the approach of the days when he can have no pleasure in the active chase. Uncle Alfred was past all question a tall runner in his day.

Postoffice to Have Better Quarters After July First.

The lease of the quarters at present occupied by the postoffice expires July 1 next and the matter of procuring better accommodations has been opened by an inspector for leasing property for the use of postoffices, Mr. Kintz, who was in town Friday. The office has outgrown its present accommodations and the new lease will call for new furnishings altogether, in bank style, to meet the requirements of an office of the second class. Mr. Kintz saw several parties in regard to putting up a suitable building, but nothing definite has been done as yet. The new quarters will be quite an improvement on the present office.

—Mr. J. Dickson McLean, of Luaurinburg, who has just obtained license to practice law, came to Lumberton Thursday and will work for the present, until he decides where he will locate, in the office of McLean, McLean & Snow. Mr. McLean is a cousin of Col. N. A. and Mr. A. W. McLean.

RED SPRINGS REVIEWS.

A Delightful Recital—Dr. Vardell Celebrates Fiftieth Birthday—Girls on a Fox Chase.

Correspondence of The Robesonian

Red Springs, Feb. 19—The third quarterly recital of the conservatory was given last Monday evening in the college auditorium. This recital was one of the best ever given by the music pupils here. The program was good, the selections were all beautiful and well chosen. The opening number was a brilliant composition for a quartette. The girls played this well and made the piano give forth volumes of harmony. Mr. Charles Vardell played a piece very beautiful but extremely difficult. This was rendered without a fault, which makes us think and prophesy for the young pianist a bright future. Another one of our promising young musicians, Mr. Roland Brown, delighted the audience with a lovely violin solo. Miss Blair, one of the seniors of the conservatory, played two numbers much enjoyed by the audience. A fitting climax to the pleasure of the evening was a sweet song by the vocal quartette, Misses Britt, McDonald, Cloyd and Brown. This was that beautiful selection, "My Rosary". The people of Red Springs are very fortunate in being able to hear such good concerts so often.

Dr. and Mrs. C. G. Vardell were at home to the college faculty and many town friends last Saturday evening, the occasion being the fiftieth birthday of Dr. Vardell. The spacious home of the president was brilliant with many electric lights and with the decorations. The reception hall and parlors looked beautiful indeed. In the dining room delicious refreshments were served and in the hall delightful punch quenched the thirst of the guests. Around the punch bowl there was much merriment as the various toasts were given. Rev. Mr. Jopling was the witty and entertaining toastmaster, and Miss Watkins, in her inimitable manner, responded to the toast "Our President"; Dr. Vardell to the toast, "The Faculty"; Miss Ewing to the toast, "Our Girls"; and Miss Murphy to the toast, "The member of our faculty so soon to enter the estate of matrimony." All the toasts were humorous and were much enjoyed by the guests. At a late hour they bade their charming host and hostess adieu, wishing Dr. Vardell many more happy birthdays.

Misses Glennie Graham and Sallie Pearsall are visiting in Lumberton, guests of Miss Josie McNeill.

Shriff Watson, of Fayetteville, was a visitor in our town this week.

On Last Wednesday Dr. Vardell took the "well girls" of the college on a fox chase. About one hundred and two girls went (many staying at home on account of vaccinated arms) and they report a fine time even if they didn't get a fox.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr. J. Allen Huggins. He is confined to his room with a severe attack of grippe.

Mr. E. L. Conn, associate editor, and Mr. V. C. Moore, assistant business manager, of The News and Observer, are spending several days in our town on a business visit.

Mr. S. Wittkowsky, of Charlotte, to Address Meeting in Interest of Building and Loan Association—Everybody Invited.

Mr. S. Wittkowsky, of Charlotte, has accepted an invitation extended by the Robeson Building & Loan Association to address a meeting of the citizens of the town Thursday evening of his week. The meeting will be held in the court house and everybody is cordially invited to attend, ladies being especially invited. Mr. Wittkowsky has thorough knowledge of the building and loan business and his address will be both entertaining and instructive. The meeting will doubtless be a large and enthusiastic one.

The Jennings Cotton Mills—Election of Directors and Officers Entirely Unanimous.

In Thursday's Robesonian a report was given of the meeting of the stockholders of the Jennings Cotton Mills, the organization of the company, and the election of directors and president and vice president. The meeting was entirely harmonious, the election of directors and of Mr. H. B. Jennings—for whom the mill is named—as president and Mr. A. E. White as vice president were unanimous. Every action taken at the meeting of the directors, held Thursday afternoon, was also unanimous. As mentioned above, the president and vice president were elected at the meeting of the stockholders. At the directors' meeting Mr. Jennings was also elected treasurer, Mr. F. P. Gray was elected secretary and assistant treasurer, and the following executive committee was elected: H. B. Jennings, A. E. White, R. D. Caldwell, L. H. Caldwell, A. W. McLean.

Stock to the amount of more than \$200,000 has already been subscribed and subscriptions will be taken up to \$250,000. The balance needed to make this amount is assured. The capacity of the mill will be about 10,000 spindles and it will manufacture yarns. The location was referred to the board of directors, which will examine several sites which are under consideration and report at a future meeting. Work will begin about the first of March.

This mill will be under practically the same management as the Lumberton and Dresden Cotton Mills, which have been remarkably successful, and this management is ample guarantee of the success of the new enterprise.

By Way of Explanation.

Dr. N. A. Thompson, proprietor of the Thompson hospital, thinks that perhaps the news item in Thursday's Robesonian in regard to the new hospital may leave a wrong impression as to the manner in which his hospital is conducted in that the statement was made that no doctor would have anything to do with the management of the proposed institution and that "in this way patients who are taken there will be at liberty to summon any doctor they may prefer." Dr. Thompson says that his hospital has at all times been open to all the doctors of the town and county and that he has invited them to bring their patients there at any time. Of course there was no intention on the part of the writer of the item to leave any false impression in regard to Dr. Thompson's excellent and up-to-date institution. It was merely intended to give an idea of the plan proposed by the promoters of the new hospital.

Minor Court Cases.

Hovis, D. V. and Frank Walters, who live near Marietta, were tried Friday before U. S. Commissioner S. A. Edmund on the charge of retailing. D. V. was bound to court under a \$200 bond, which he gave. The cases against the others were dismissed.

Barry Mitchell, who lives near Fairmont, was tried Friday before Justice J. A. Rowland on a charge of false pretense in a horse trade, preferred by Ben Edwards. The action was dismissed.

Dr. R. B. Beckwith was tried Saturday before Justice Rowland on a charge of trespass preferred by Mr. W. W. Carlyle—removing wire, etc., at the old Carlyle place on Walnut street. Justice Rowland has not yet rendered his decision.

—Tomorrow being Washington's birthday, a National holiday the banks will be closed, Sunday hours will be observed at the postoffice, and the rural carriers will have a day off. Exercises appropriate to the occasion will be held at the graded school at one o'clock p. m., at the conclusion of which the children will be dismissed for the day. The public is cordially invited to attend these exercises, which will last only about an hour.

A GREAT SHOW.

The Best Ever—Home Talent Minstrel Eclipses Anything in Professional Line That Has Been This Way—Capacity House Delighted—To Show in Maxton.

Of all the shows that have held the boards at the opera house in a blue moon—two blue moons—as many blue moons as you like—the home-talent minstrel show that held the boards Friday evening was the very best. For a fact, without a doubt, really truly. It was a capacity house and it was tickled to death. Great? Use any sort of superlative you please and your neighbor who was there will say, "That's so."

When the curtain rose on the bunch singing the opening chorus, "Daddy was a Grand Old Man", if anybody in the audience had had any doubt before as to whether the minstrel would be a success those doubts were dispelled; for they looked the part, did that group, each and several, and they were enough to make any professional aggregation green with envy. From left to right, as the audience viewed them: J. L. Williamson, Al. Williams, Wayne Caldwell, David Fuller, Basil Skipper, J. R. McPhail of Mount Olive, A. T. Parmele (Interlocutor), Pope Stephens, Lacy McKenzie, Chafin Boone, Shepherd Nash, James Shelby, Frank Nash C. H. Randall. The orchestra, which was tip-top and discoursed sweet music all way through, was composed of the following: W. Lennon, violin; C. B. Skipper, flute; R. K. Carlyle, cornet; W. P. McAllister, trombone; G. E. Rancke, Jr., piano.

To do entire and equal justice one would be compelled to make special mention of every song, every stunt, every pass between the interlocutor and the end men, every local hit, special mention of everything; for everything was good and was thoroughly enjoyed by the audience. There were six coons, dressed and blacked for the part to a tee.—Williamson, Williams and Caldwell on the left, Randall, Nash and Shelby on the right; and they were all good. The songs were all good and the numbers rendered by the quartette, composed of Stephens, Parmele, Lennon and Carlyle, were delicious. The finale of the first part, when little Annie Millsaps stood in the center of the group with United States flags,—"My Dream of the U. S. A."—was likewise all to the good.

But one cannot make words walk on tiptoe always trying to express the limit. Superlatives pall and become as feeble as ordinary speech when used in profusion; so just fill in with superlatives, Reader, to suit yourself.

The specialties were all right. Mr. W. Whaley did some rapid sketching that was a revelation to the audience. With the sure, swift, bold stroke of the born artist he does work that causes one to wonder why he does not seek a broader field for the exercise of his undoubted talent than in the nature of things Lumberton can afford.

A comedy sketch, "The Booster Club of Blackville", would up the performance in a roar of mirth, and a most delightful evening was over.

The home-talent minstrel show was a winner. With entire truth one may write it down that the audience liked it all, enjoyed in more than any other performance that has ever been given at the opera house.

A performance will be given in Maxton Wednesday evening of this week, and the Maxton people are to be congratulated for that they will be given an evening of pure joy. Perhaps other near-by towns may be taken in, but nothing definite has been determined as to that yet.

Ex-Judge T. B. Womack, one of the most prominent members of the Raleigh bar, died at the Rex hospital in Raleigh Friday morning after a long illness. The remains were taken to Pittsboro for interment Saturday. He was born in Chatham county in 1855 and was elected superior court judge while a resident of Pittsboro.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

—Mr. C. M. Fuller will leave this evening for the Western markets, where he will purchase mules and horses for his sales stables.

—Unity Lodge No. 207, K. of P., will hold its regular weekly meeting this evening at 8 o'clock. There will be business of importance and a full attendance is desired.

—There will be an oyster supper at Back Swamp Friday evening, the 25th, for the benefit of the school. A cordial invitation is extended to all and a general good time is expected.

—Mr. N. J. Thompson, who had been sick for some time, is able to be out again. His son, Dr. Dunlop Thompson, who spent a few days here last week, left Friday for his home at Morven.

—Miss Amelia Linkhaw will leave this evening for New York to purchase spring millinery for Messrs. Caldwell and Carlyle's millinery department, of which she has charge. She will be in New York a week or ten days.

—Miss Josephine Breese left last evening for Baltimore, Md., where she will spend a week or ten days purchasing goods for her millinery store. Miss Grace Redmond will keep the store open while Miss Breese is away.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Barker will leave this evening for Baltimore, Md., where Mrs. Barker will undergo an operation at Johns Hopkins Hospital. From Baltimore Mr. Barker expects to go to New York for a few days on business.

—Mr. R. M. Norment, Jr., left this morning for Rockingham to begin his work as special census agent. As mentioned recently in The Robesonian, Mr. Norment has been appointed special agent in charge of Richmond, Scotland, Robeson, Bialden, Columbus and Brunswick counties, and he will have his headquarters for the present at Rockingham.

—Messrs. E. L. Conn and V. C. Moore, associate editor and assistant business manager, respectively, of the Raleigh News and Observer, who are getting up material for an industrial edition of their paper for Robeson county, spent part of last week in Maxton and Red Springs and returned to Lumberton Friday. Mr. Moore returned this morning from Raleigh, where he spent yesterday with home folks. They will visit St. Paul and other places in the county this week.

Miss Sallie Pearsall, of Red Springs, was the guest of Miss Josie McNeill at the home of her parents, Sheriff and Mrs. E. C. McNeill, on Fifth street, from Friday morning till Saturday evening, when she returned home. Miss Glennie Graham, also of Red Springs, has been Miss McNeill's guest since Friday. She will return home this evening.

Parties Who Failed to List Taxes Exhibit Receipts and Pay Costs—Many Mistakes Made.

Solicitor N. A. Sinclair, of Fayetteville, spent Tuesday in town looking after parties who have been indicted for failing to list taxes. Quite a number of delinquents met the solicitor and each case was dismissed, when receipts were exhibited for taxes, upon the payment of costs, which amounted to \$11.30 each. Owing to mistakes made by County Auditor Nash, about half the number summoned were not liable, having already listed. They were reported as having failed to list by Auditor Nash but were able to show that they had listed. Others who are reported as having failed to list will be summoned to appear before the solicitor in Lumberton on the 3rd day of March.

The dead body of a newly born baby that had been neither bathed nor dressed was found on the Southern Ry. tracks near Thomsville Wednesday. The coroner's jury found that the infant had been dropped by some person or persons on one of the early north-bound trains.