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Lumberton, : : : : North Carolina



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Every Part of "Thornhill" Wagons Must Pass Extreme Tests

Out at the saw mill the makers of this wagon select the pick of the oak and hickory. From three to five years they keep it under shelter—so piled that the air can circulate freely. When finally it is ready to go into a "Thornhill" Wagon, it is as dry as a bone—tough—well nigh unbreakable.

The straight grained hickory for spokes and axles is steel-like in its strength. The oak for hubs and felloes is as sturdy as tough oak grows. As it goes thru the mill, each part is inspected again and again. All defective parts are thrown out. Each part must have the O. K. of scores of men. The steel and iron must pass extreme tests—twice as severe as ordinary service will ever demand. Machines, sensitive to the thousandth part of an inch, gauge the work for accuracy—perform the work that can best be done by machinery. It is this excess of caution—this surplus of strength—in every part—that makes the "Thornhill" come pretty close to utter perfection. Before anyone buys a wagon, they should find out about the six big points of superiority built into the "Thornhill."

Let us show you this wagon.

JOHN T. BIGGS COMPANY
—Incorporated—
LUMBERTON, N. C.

CURRENT COMMENT.

TRY TO BE FAIR.

The Scottish Chief, in reply to a courteous request by The Robesonian that it explain a reference to this paper, uses the small-boy answer "You're another," and says:

"Further, by way of information, the combination is common talk in the county—but we decline to use the 'club'—therefore if our contemporary does not choose to tell why 'not a soul has entered' against its partner, the namesake of a Carthaginian of long ago—we shall not insist."

The Chief is still not clear; it hints at something but does not come out like a man and say what it means. The Robesonian knows of no "combination" that "is common talk in the county" and must conclude that what The Chief is driving at originated in its own brain. Shame on The Chief! We did expect better of it. It is sad to see a good man go so wrong as to be willing to sink to any sort of depths to besmirch any one who does not choose to abandon himself to a policy of barking. If it does The Chief any good to hint at "combination" and "partnerships" it is perfectly welcome to all the satisfaction it can get out of it. For ourselves, we are too busy trying to serve our large and ever widening circle of readers to have time to devote to an unprofitable controversy. We pray that our neighbor may get on a little higher ground and become ashamed of himself for his unworthy reference to "combinations" and get above the low plane where he questions the motives of all who do not agree with him in every particular. We will say for his benefit—for, while he has placed himself outside the pale and does not deserve to be noticed, we still hope he will repent and bring forth fruits meet for repentance—we will say, then for his benefit, that our guess why no one entered the race against Mr. Godwin this year is that no one felt strong enough to defeat him. If there is any other reason we should be glad to learn it. That is the best guess we can make.

As no one else entered the race the district committee had no discretion in the matter, according to our understanding of party rules, and opposing Mr. Godwin now amounts to party insubordination. But we are not concerned about The Chief's disregard of party rules and regulations. What we ask it to do is to be fair to The Robesonian and not hit below the belt just because the editor of this paper does not see fit to wear a long-suffering public by unprofitable nagging.

"Eighteen of Raleigh's leading business citizens," so reads a Washington dispatch, "have filed a petition with Representative Pou asking that the Hobson constitutional amendment, which in effect would drive liquor forever from the bounds of the United States, be defeated. This heroic band of 18 declare that to enact nation-wide prohibition would among other hardships, deprive them of the 'right and opportunity to govern our own appetites and to determine our own personal customs and habits.'" Full many a sincere drinker would like to add his name to that petition if he felt sure his name would not be known—and it is dollars to doughnuts that the 18 Raleigh braves would not have signed their names to such a petition if they had thought their names would be made known. And if every Congressman had his "ruthers" about it many of them would cast their votes against the Hobson amendment without being urged. But they don't dare. They will march up and vote for it like soldiers under orders. So mote it be.

LONG BRANCH LOCALS

Successful Meeting Closes — Death of Mrs. Eben Stone — A Good Sunday School — Personal and Other Items.

Correspondence of The Robesonian. Lumberton, R. F. D. 4, May 26—Prayermeeting seems to be the order of the day at all the near-by churches. Our meeting closed last night with success. Our farmers are almost at a standstill with their crops and they can't do a better thing than to go to church.

Mrs. Cynthia Britt and daughter Miss Maud left last Wednesday for Charlotte, where Mrs. Britt goes for treatment. We hope for her success. —Sorry to report Mrs. J. W. Branch on the sick list.

Our community was very much saddened by the death of Mr. Eben Stone. He was buried near Long Branch church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the funeral services being conducted by his pastor, Rev. M. A. Stephens.

We are preparing for a children's day exercise in the near future.

Mrs. Eli Britt and baby are very sick.—Mrs. W. T. Thompson spent part of last week in Lumberton with her father.—Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Britt spent the week end with friends at Cerro Gordo. Mr. Leon Andrews of Fairmont was a pleasant caller at Mr. G. W. Page's Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Gaddy Page, who lives near Fairmont, spent the week-end with his parents—Mr. J. P. McNeill and family and Mr. J. Frank Meares of Lumberton were down at Long Branch Sunday afternoon.—Mrs. Joe E. Britt and children of Hope Mills spent last week with relatives here.

Let everybody remember we have a good Sunday school and while these beautiful Sabbaths are passing by, let us remember and make use of the opportunity. We also have a good Sunbeam band and oh, what a great work there is for us all to do. So let us wake up and do something while the days are going by.

MT. TABOR ITEMS

A Surprise Marriage — Death of Mrs. Mary McIntyre — Personal.

Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Mt. Tabor, May 27—Mr. F. A. Humphrey and Miss Eva Heustess took their friends by surprise when they were quietly married by Mr. Brown near Buie last Sunday afternoon. They will make their home on their farm near Mt. Tabor. We wish them a long happy and prosperous life.

Messrs. Baker and Warren Bryan from Lumberton spent Sunday at the home of Mr. E. D. Huestess.—Mr. E. D. Baker from Pembroke was in this vicinity Sunday afternoon.—Mr. Henry Atkinson spent the week-end at Abbottsburg.

Messrs. Huestess, Stanton, Britt, Prevatte and McLeod spent Sunday in Bennettsville, going in an auto. They report that the cotton in Marlboro doesn't come up to that of Robeson as the sandstorm destroyed it.

The whole community was shocked Sunday afternoon by the death of Mrs. Mary McIntyre, who was visiting her daughter, Mrs. John McNeill. She had only been sick a few days and death was not expected. She was buried in the Smith graveyard by the side of her husband. She leaves two daughters and three sons, besides a host of other relatives and friends, to mourn her loss.

Mr. Daniel Skipper and family were in this section Monday afternoon.

JACOB A. RIIS DEAD

Noted Author and Social Worker

Barre, Mass., Dispatch, 26th.

Jacob A. Riis, author and social worker, died at his summer home here today after a long illness. Mr. Riis was brought here two weeks ago from a sanatorium at Battle Creek Mich., where he had been a patient for several months, taking treatment for heart trouble of long standing.

Jacob August Riis became, through his work in behalf of the poorer people in New York "the most useful citizen" of the metropolis, according to a tribute once paid him by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, his intimate friend.

As an almost penniless immigrant, he obtained knowledge of the slums at first hand, and found conditions there so repellant that he consecrated his whole life to warfare against wretchedness.

Riis led a varied career after coming to America. He was born in Denmark in 1849. He built miners huts in a Pennsylvania construction camp, mined coal, made bricks, drove a team and peddled flat irons and books. At 27 he spent his last cent in reaching New York, hoping to enlist through the French consul in the Franco-Prussian war, but his services were refused, and Riis was forced to accept a beginners' place as a reporter for a New York news bureau. At the very first he made his most conspicuous success in the study of conditions on the East Side of New York.

With only \$75 capital and notes for \$575 he succeeded in buying the "South Brooklyn News," which was on the verge of bankruptcy, and made such a success with the paper that he was able to sell it at considerable profit a few years later. He returned to Denmark and married the girl who had refused him when he began as a carpenter's apprentice. The first wife died in 1905, and two years later Riis married Mary Philip, of St. Louis.

As a reporter on The New York Tribune and later on The New York Sun, Riis took up his real work in slum-fighting. While attending routine work as a police reporter, he worked day and night to arouse the people to the need of improved living conditions. One of his first campaigns was against the impurity of the city water, and it was his fight which finally led to the purchase of the Croton watershed, to assure safe drinking water for New York.

He brought sunlight to the tenement districts by forcing the destruction of rear tenements. He entirely cleared Mulberry Bend, one of the worst tenement sections in the city, and replaced the squalid homes by Shady parks.

Theodore Roosevelt was Police Commissioner of New York when Riis attacked the evils of police station lodging house. He won his point and incidentally a strong ally in Mr. Roosevelt. Riis drove bake shops out of tenement basements; he fought for laws abolishing child labor; and was largely instrumental in getting the passage of the "briefest, wisest and best statute on the books of New York, laying down the principle that hereafter no school shall be built without an adequate playground."

After 27 years as a reporter, Riis resigned to continue his fight by writing and lecturing. Among the products of his pen are: "How the Other Half Lives," "The Children of the Poor," "The Making of an American," (his autobiography), "The Battle With the Slum," "Children of the Tenements," "The Old Town," "Theodore Roosevelt, the Citizen," and "Hero Tales from the Far North."

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Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system need a Tonic. A tonic and health builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start today. Mrs. James Duncann, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c and \$1.00 at your druggist. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Cuts.

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TAKE HIM

Young man, if you have taken on a "Shine" to a girl, TAKE OFF your shiny clothes and put on a suit of our brand new ones. New clothes will not only help you win the girl but EARN MORE MONEY for her. WE'VE got the good clothes and will sell them to you as low as the high quality will allow.

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