

REDOLENT THINGS FROM RED SPRINGS

Showing Made by Robeson Should Stir County Pride—Old Sellers Homestead and a Marriage 100 Years Ago—When 2 Tories Beat It—Enlisting Now and in '61
By SNYDER

Correspondence of The Robesonian.
Red Springs, June 25—The showing that Robeson county made in a recent issue of The Robesonian should be a matter to make our people feel proud. Next to State pride should be county pride. We had very little State pride prior to 1861-5, but the way our boys fought made the other States take notice. Before that the State was bossed by a little coterie of men from Raleigh, Greensboro and Charlotte, who thought they were the whole push. We had some very fine men to represent us in those days, but they let their clique dominate the Legislature. At another time we will name some of those men.

The old Sellers homestead, a few miles below Maxton, is an object of interest to those of us who take an interest in the past. The house is in a good state of preservation, although considerably over 100 years old. In it, the writer's father and mother were married 100 years ago. His grandfather, Archibald Sellers, married Mary McMillan, a daughter of Chavis-Cheina Bond, of no little fame among her numerous descendants. Her descendants practically settled Upper Robeson. Of that wedded some fragments have followed since boyhood days. At this point of the river there used to be a bridge which was in much use at that time. There are no remains of it now. Over it the bride and groom, on horseback, passed to the bride's future home. It was a big wedding. The ceremony was performed by the great-grandfather of Mr. Howard McNair, the Rev. Malcom McNair, pastor of the Center church. The writer's grand uncle, David Torry, a great fiddler, was present. After supper notice was given by Mr. McNair that dancing was permitted. Thereupon Uncle Davy began tuning up, when one of the bride's sisters, obsessed by religious fervor, broke the strings, declaring there should be no dancing there. But peace being restored, the dancing proceeded. About 2 o'clock a. m. it was reported that the liquor was out so they had to send a man down 10 miles to Alfordville to get some more. They took the groom's horse, a fact the groom never forgave them even unto his old age.

During the revolutionary war Alex McPherson lived a few miles below Antioch on the Fayetteville road. One morning as he and David Bethune, both Tories, were sitting comfortably over a pitcher of cider, up rode a squad of Whigs. McPherson received them cordially and, taking to the pitcher, said he would draw them some fresh cider. When McPherson got to the back steps, he laid the pitcher down and took to his heels. Davy told the Whigs that he'd go and help Davy. When he saw McPherson running he took after him, and McPherson thinking he was one of the Whigs trying to catch him, put forth his full speed, but finding that he was being overtaken, concluded he'd surrender, so turning around, he began, "I surrender, you, Davy!"

Our boys are leaving this afternoon for the encampment at Morehead, so we are told. It creates very little excitement. It may turn out to be a bigger thing than they anticipate. What a pity! One of our boys is worth a hundred Greasers. What an excitement it was in 1861. We all wanted to go, and any young man who refused to volunteer was virtually tabooed in good society. There were some that were so hot, as Vance used to put it, that if thrown into a branch they would sizzle. Those "sizzle" fellows, though, never shouldered a musket. Some of us were so "vigorous", as the negroes would put it, that we didn't want guns. We wanted bouie knives, so we would simply carve them, but we found these knives useful afterwards to carve our tough beef.

MANY DEATHS REPORTED FROM TYPHOID

State Board of Health Advises Vaccination as Preventive of Typhoid
State Board of Health Bulletin.

On account of the very large number of deaths from typhoid fever that has been reported to the State Board of Health within the last few weeks, the Board is urging the people to lose no time in taking the immunizing treatment against this disease. It says that on account of every case being a new source of infection and its spread and contact so insidious and unsuspecting, that no intelligent person can afford to neglect taking this means of protecting himself. Furthermore, the Board says that June in the month when the death rate from typhoid fever begins to rise and that already the incoming death certificates are showing an unusually large number of deaths from this disease for this season of the year.

"Vaccination as an effective means of preventing typhoid fever," says the board, "has been well established, but the main reason why people continue to get sick and die from typhoid is indifference and not ignorance. The indifference and neglect that tolerate flies, filth and the spread of typhoid from individual to individual is that same indifference that makes a person neglect vaccination as a means of protecting himself. Indifference is now the cause of more deaths from typhoid fever than ignorance."

CUT THIS OUT—IT IS WORTH MONEY

DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, inclose with 5c to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for bronchial coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Specially comforting to stout persons. Sold everywhere.

DURHAM THE RENOWNED

Interesting Account of a Week's Stay in Durham and Some of the Things That Make That City Famous
Correspondence of The Robesonian.

Fairmont, June 20—Perhaps the City of the Bull is rather too commonplace for an interesting-to-all write-up, but I enjoyed so much my week there I hope others may be interested. The boy of my heart has been there three years now and this time is not even coming home for vacation, so as my niece and family are also citizens of the city my heart-strings are tied up tightly with the tobacco metropolis.

The first thing to be seen on alighting from the train at night is Durham's huge slogan of fire, "Durham Renowned the World Around", which, unlike most brag, is undoubtedly true. On the far blung battlefields of Europe, neath the banyans of Africa, climbing the steeps of the Himalays, and even down among our tropical neighbors in Mexico and South America, ninety-nine one-hundredths of the male persuasion wants his "baccy", and if they must have the stuff I suppose they should have the best, and it is manufactured in Durham. The old "Durham Bull" whistle sounds like it was "bellering" to the world "Come get some more!" And, believe me, they come. I don't know the figures, but the whole squares of the place covered by large brick leaf houses, drying plants, selling houses, manufacturing plants four stories or more high, look like they hold a world supply. And do you know those Durhamites have queerly made noses? They can't even smell that stuff, and I could smell it before the train stopt. Very possibly, tho', they don't hate it quite as much as I do, so don't recognize the odor.

But Durham is not all tobacco. The great gift to the city by George W. Watts of the Watts hospital is one of the best if not the best in the State. Duke Memorial, said to be the handsomest church in the State, children's play grounds under civic government, a live wire chamber of commerce, a splendid country club and golf links, splendid street car service, and, greatest of all, a ball team trying to climb to the top of the State league, are some other interesting things of Durham.

The hosiery mills owned mostly by the Carr family are the most beautifully-kept factory grounds I ever saw. It was hard to believe that these beautiful parks were factory grounds.

All the numerous factories of the place seem to have the best class of workers I have even known, and this must be because the owners so carefully choose and protect them.

I was there on Flag Day and had the pleasure of viewing all the decorations and the parade from a handsome Reo 6 whose chauffeur was perfection. Hundreds of flags and yards of bunting made a great patriotic knot rise in my throat. As thirty-four autos all draped in Old Glory's colors came by filled with pretty girls and brave men I said, "Oh, if our Mexican friends would just help us be friendly!" Hal Brown holds a position with the Durham Book and Stationery Co.—by the way, one of the very nicest places in town—and he said they were sold out of flags and bunting before the day was half over.

Another great pleasure was a ride with friends out over the fine roads of the county past the farm-life school. Such well kept farms and splendid crops made me wonder no longer at the richness of the milk I had been drinking from my nephew's dairy farm. Long Meadow Dairy with its herd of thirty-six Jerseys, is only at the beginning but has a big list of customers and the milk is especially recommended by the doctors for sick babies. I wasn't a sick baby but it "sure did" agree with me.

The business men of the town are well organized and are pushing Durham for all they're worth: witness the banner draped on the car of the chamber of commerce: "America First, Durham Next!" Some nerve that.

But the heart of Durham is its splendid schools, none better in the State; and its heart of hearts is Trinity College. Like Jerusalem of old, "Beautiful for situation, the joy of the earth", it stands a monument to faithful work. The grounds have been entirely relaid since I saw it and a handsome granite wall now encloses the whole grounds. The athletic field has hardly an equal in the South. The buildings look as tho' they were there for centuries of training young people for citizenship, and failure will not be their fault. Improvements are going on constantly, a new gymnasium being the latest gift and expected to be completed this year.

RAYNHAM NEWS NOTES

Among the Sick—Protracted Meeting Begins July 23—Personal
Correspondence of The Robesonian.

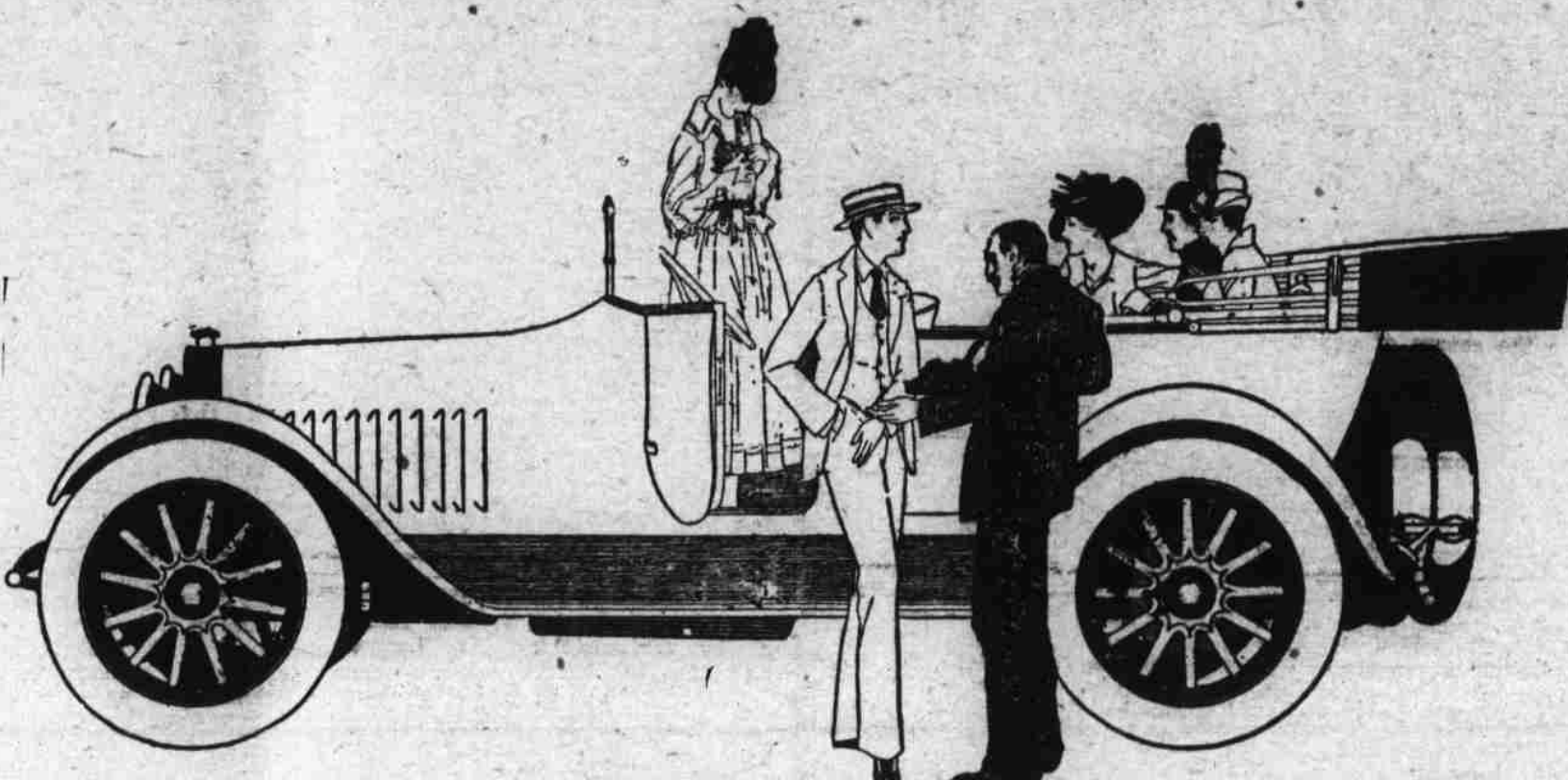
Raynham, June 21—Laying by corn and hoeing cotton seem to be the order of the day around here.

We are having a lot of rain now and "general green" has got some of the farmers around here.

Mr. Strong Floyd and Miss Ruth Warwick of the Nye's section were visitors at the home of Misses Bertha and Beatrice Stone last Sunday.

Messrs. John and Furman Freeman of Lumberton were pleasant visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Scott Stone's.

45 H. P., 115-inch Wheelbase, 5-Passenger, 32x4 Tires, \$1090 Detroit



I Have a 3400 r. p. m. Ready This Minute For You

This certainly is a great year for selling cars. Most everybody has had success. Some more than others, as is always the case.

Chalmers sales are running 900 per cent ahead of last year all over the United States. Mr. Chalmers' foresight in doubly providing against a shortage of materials has won a great contest.

It has enabled the Chalmers plant to keep on building cars when one or two have shut down or others have had to cut down on allotments to their dealers.

Here it is June and the great Chalmers plant is running day and night, three shifts, turning out more cars than ever before.

How long can Chalmers keep filling the demand?

I don't know. I know only this: the plant is turning out about 125 a day; Chalmers dealers are selling about 425 a day.

The only reason I or any other dealer can supply a car now is because during December, January and February the Chalmers plant worked day and night like Trojans and built about 125 cars a day when the dealers were selling probably only about 80. Soon these 425-a-day sales are

going to eat up the surplus made during the Winter months.

I got a letter a few days ago from the Chalmers plant which simply said: "We have on hand orders asking for immediate shipment of cars whose value is in excess of \$8,000,000."

I need not narrate the rest of the note which was so obviously subtle that I got the telegraph operators on the job right off.

I'm making my promises on delivery from day to day. I've got cars or can get them now. This may not hold good tomorrow.

Next week I shall cut my promises down still more. Remember, there are only two things that I concern myself with these days. One is to get you to take one ride in a 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers if you have not done so already. That's all I want. The car speaks in a language you'll understand.

The other thing is simply one of mathematics: If the Chalmers factory can turn out 125 cars a day and Chalmers dealers all over the United States are selling 425 a day, how long will the supply last?

Price still unchanged—\$1090 Detroit.

**A. H. McLEOD, Manager,
LUMBERTON MOTOR CAR CO.
LUMBERTON, N. C.**

last Sunday.
Misses Quessie and Gertrude Prevatt of Back Swamp spent Tuesday afternoon with their aunt.
Miss Hattie Stone, who for the past two weeks had been in a hospital at Richmond, Virginia, returned home last Monday night.
Sorry to report Mrs. Joel Ivey on the sick list, also Mrs. Hardy Stone.
Misses Alma and Dovie Ivey spent Tuesday with their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ivey of the Back Swamp section.
Master Elbert Ivey of Back Swamp spent the week-end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Ivey.
The protracted meeting begins at Back Swamp Baptist church the fourth Sunday in July. Don't forget the date. Be ready for the meeting and come hear our fine new pastor, Rev. J. R. Miller.

Ugh! Calomel is Horrible! It Shocks Your Liver, If Bilious

CALOMEL SICKENS! DON'T LOSE A DAY'S WORK! CLEAN YOUR LIVER AND BOWELS WITH "DODSON'S LIVER TONE."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.
Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This, when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out", if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight.
Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten

Fourth of July Excursion Fares

The Atlantic Coast Line announces reduced excursion fares from all stations on its lines to nearly all destinations within a radius of approximately 350 miles from starting point. Tickets will be sold for use on the going trip on all trains of July 2, 3 and 4, limited returning to reach original starting point by or before midnight of July 8, 1916.

For fares, schedules, tickets and any desired information, call on Ticket Agents of the

ATLANTIC COAST LINE
The Standard Railroad of the South

500 Ladies Wanted To let us show them that we are prepared to give clothes pressing cleaning and repairing service second to none. We sterilize your garments while pressing them and make no extra charge.
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