

# THE CENTRAL TIMES.

G. K. GRANTHAM, Editor.

Render Unto Caesar the Things that are Caesar's, Unto God, God's.

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## ARP'S SYMPATHY.

FOR ANYBODY HERBLESS, ESPECIALLY THE YOUNG.

Here she comes running and wants somebody to hold her while she coughs and coughs until the blood darkens face and the tears run down her cheeks. The poor little orphan. I wonder what the whooping cough was made for—and the measles and mumps and scarlet fever, and the colic and all these infatil diseases that prey upon and distress the poor innocents—what have they done that they should suffer. I know what I have done and left undone, and it is no wonder that grown people, except a few, have headache and toothache and rheumatism and consumption, and a whole doctor's book full of complaints. I feel that I deserve my share of all these bodily troubles, and even if I don't, I know that they better prepare for heaven. They make me so tired that I am willing to go when my time cometh. But I can't understand why these little children, who are all unconscious of original sin or any other sin should suffer.

But suppose that we can't understand it, what are we going to do about it—nothing—nothing of course, and so the best thing to do is to accept all the conditions of life and be thankful. "Though He slay me yet will I trust in Him." On this beautiful spring morning, while the sweet south wind is breathing its balmy odors upon us, I was ruminating upon life and its measure of joy and sorrow, and I wondered why both were not more evenly disturbed. Why should bad luck and peril overtake some and leave out others? Why should the illfated Naronic go down with all on board and the Aurania came safe to port? Why should one man fall in battle and his comrade escape unharmed? Is it fate or Providence? Is it chance or destiny that one should be taken and the other left? I know not and will not let it disturb me. I do know that I am here and have a duty to perform, I know that

Life is real, life is earnest,  
And the grave is not its goal.

I know that virtue is everywhere respected and that good people save the world just as ten good men would have saved Sodom.

What a shock it is to the civilized world when a ship goes down at sea and passengers and crew

Sink into the depths with bubbling groan,  
Unknelled, unconfined, and unknown.

Why is it, why does it so harrow up our feelings and provoke our tenderest sympathies? Here are 6,000 people dying every day in the United States and they would make a funeral procession 500 miles long. Not less than 50,000 kindred are bereaved and mourn for them, and yet all these coffins and graves and saddened hearts and homes do not concern the public like the sinking of a ship at sea. The manner of the death is not so horrible. Indeed, drowning is said to be the least repulsive of all deaths for it is painless and the agony of mind is soon over, and yet it is an awful calamity. No help, no kindred, no last words, no messages of love, no requiem, no flowers on the grave! In my early youth the shock of the loss of the pilot in which Theodore Allston perished had not passed away. She was the beautiful daughter of Aaron Burr. That ship went down with all on board and no one knew when or where, and the whole south was grieved. She had

married a distinguished son of South Carolina and was herself a great granddaughter of Johnathan Edwards, and her beauty and her loveliness had saved her father from being convicted of treason. It was a tender story that my father used to tell me and I loved such things and I love them yet. The next disaster that shocked the country in my youth was the loss of the Home that went down on the Carolina coast when almost in sight of land. I remember how Georgia mourned for Oliver Prince, her most distinguished lawyer, who sank with the vessel. He was our United States senator and the gifted author of many sketches. Had he sickened and died at home not half the grief and sympathy would have been manifested by the public heart. We are more reconciled to the inevitable than to the unseen, unexpected stroke that comes at sea from the mighty hand of God.

We all desire to die at home—at home, where loving hands can smooth the aching head and loving eyes look down into our own and weep. I do, and if I don't get better, I am not going far away any more. There is nothing sadder to me than to see kindred, who are near and dear gather at the depot to meet the corpse of a son or daughter who had died in a strange land and whose last request was to be taken home.

But I do not know my thoughts have run this way for the day is bright and the birds are singing and the fruit trees are in bloom and there is nothing to make me sad—nothing save the struggling child that every little while has to rack her little frame with that relentless cough and often it is over, to hear her say: "Oh, I am so tired." I wish that I could divide out pain and trouble and that I could take part of hers. Yes; and sometimes I wish that somebody could take part of mine.

BILL ARP,

## THE LAST OF S. OTHO.

ARRANGED YESTERDAY IN WAKE SUPERIOR COURT.

Promptly at 10 o'clock yesterday morning Judge George H. Brown called the court to order, and after disposing of several minor cases called the case of the State vs S. Otho Wilson, indicted for belonging to a secret political organization known as "Gideon's Band."

The Solicitor was assisted in the prosecution by Geo. H. Snow, Esq., while the defendant's counsel was Messrs. Battle and Mordecai J. C. L. Harris, Esq., Walter Montgomery, Esq., and Mr. J. W. Peele. Upon the arraignment of the defendant Mr. R. H. Battle, of counsel for the defendant, submitted the following plea:

**State vs S. Otho Wilson.** The defendant, S. Otho Wilson, comes into court, and while protesting his innocence, pleads that he is unwilling to contend with the State and that he abides the judgment of the court. Whereupon it is ordered that the defendant's plea of nolo contendere be accepted and entered and that the defendant be required to pay the costs of this action.

After the plea of nolo contendere had been entered, Solicitor Pow arose and said:

May it please your Honor, there has never been any disposition on the part of the State to press this prosecution any further than public safety demanded. The organization known as Gideon's Band, threatened in some degree at least, to trammel a free expression of the political will of the people. Its very existence was a violation of the law. It was tyrannical in its methods. It de-

manded blind obedience to superiors and while few men who would join such an order are possessed of the smallest degree of courage necessary to carry into effect the penalties it imposed, yet it proposed to inflict severe punishment upon those who dared disobey superiors. It proposed to put an end to political freedom. Its meetings were in the night-time and in secluded places. It dared not reveal its existence to the world. Its members were sworn to deny even the existence of the order. Its organization was nothing less than a conspiracy whose presence in our midst the State would not tolerate. Some well-meaning citizens, it is true, were deceived and became members. Every word that I have said the State is abundantly able to sustain by unimpeachable evidence.

But, if your Honor please, the prosecution has served its purpose. It has never been the intention of the State to ask that this defendant be severely punished in case of his conviction. The main object of the prosecution was to give notice that the statute under which the bill was drawn could not be violated with impunity. This is, I believe, the first prosecution under the statute. Many people were ignorant of the existence of such a law. I am informed that the organization is broken up. And now because of the facts and for the reason further that it has been suggested by some that this was a political prosecution and because the defendant comes into court and practically confesses his guilt casts himself upon the mercy of the court. I desire to ask your Honor to suspend judgement upon the payment of the costs which are large. If the defendant shall violate the law in like manner in the future this case can be brought forward on the docket and judgement of the court then prayed.

After some remarks in reply to the Solicitor, made by Mr. Montgomery, His Honor remarked that the plea of nolo contendere was not a confession of guilt, but that on contrary the defendant expressly protested his innocence while agreeing to abide the judgement of the court.

That some times a defendant was unable from poverty to conduct a defense or some other causes might decline to contend with the State, and that in this case, under its circumstances, he thought it was a proper disposition to let it go off on the payment of costs. The Judge then directed the clerk to enter upon the minutes the following judgement and order: State vs. Otho Wilson:

The defendant S. Otho Wilson comes into court, and while protesting his innocence, pleads that he is unwilling to contend with the State and that he abides the judgment of the court. Whereupon it is ordered that the defendant's plea of nolo contendere be accepted and entered and that the defendant be required to pay the costs of this action.

The plea of S. Otho Wilson, nolo contendere, is a plea which is often permitted by the court. The defendant by that plea, while averring his innocence, nevertheless places himself upon the mercy of the court. He can be sentenced and punished as fully as if convicted by the jury.

The Solicitor, an able and conscientious officer, recommends that the judgment be suspended over the defendant and that the defendant be now required to pay all costs, which are quite heavy. It appears that this is the first prosecution under this statute and that no great good will be now accomplished by punishing

the defendant further than to tax him with the costs.

It is therefore ordered, upon motion of the Solicitor, that the judgment be suspended and that the defendant be in custody of the sheriff until the costs are paid.

G. H. BROWN, JR.,  
Judge, &c.

—News-Observer.

## VERY PERPLEXING.

The strangest combination resulting from the marriage of relatives that we have ever heard of is that in the family of Lewis Osborne, who has recently removed to Pomona Selma, Frasno county, Mr. Osborne tells us that he has been ten years trying to unravel the perplexities of relationship that his second marriage has caused. In 1888 he married a young widow, who was his own grandfather's third wife. The couple have a little son.

Given this simple statement and a number of peculiar family relationships may be deduced. For example. Mr. Osborne is a grandchild of his wife. His son, being also a son of his (Osborne's) grandmother, is uncle to his own father. Osborne becomes a brother to his uncles and aunts, and also a stepfather to them. The boy, being the child of Osborne as a grandson, is thereby a great grandson of his own mother, while his father rejoice in the title of great-grandfather to his own child.

Thus the boy became a granduncle to himself and his parents' great-grandchild. Osborn is the boy's father and great-grandfather at the same time and, being the husband of his own grandmother, enjoys the distinction of being his own grandfather as well.

Osborne's mother married a man named Blake and his sister married a brother-in-law of her mother, Henry Blake. Osborne's sister becomes a sister to his own mother, is grandmother to Osborne's son.

The latter, however, being the son of the wife of Mr. Blake's father-in-law, is therefore a brother to his grandmother and granduncle to his grandmother's sister, the daughter who married Mrs. Blake's brother-in-law. He also is her nephew, as the son of her brother. Osborne is the younger Mrs. Blake's grandfather as well her brother. Thus her nephew, Osborne's son, becomes uncle to his aunt, being a son of her grandmother.

The relationship may be likewise traced almost indefinitely. The family is happy and contented and lives as pleasantly as though the peculiar family ties were not present.

Six negroes are sentenced to be hanged in Chester, S. C., on the 12th of May. They were found guilty of murdering another negro. It will be a bloody day for Chester. Such a sacrifice of life is appalling.

The Caucasian wreck recently moved here by "Maryann" Butler, unable to hold its own, was mortgaged in its entirety last Thursday to Pat Exum, the Gideonite for the sum of \$1100. Suffice it to say that the "concern" will be run by means of "natural gas" hereafter. How have the mighty fallen!—Goldsboro Headlight.

CINCINNATI, March 29.—Typographical Union No. 3 will present the new scale of wages to the local published tomorrow. Increase in wages and shorter hours will be demanded.—Observer.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad Company.

## CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

IN EFFECT MARCH 29TH, 1893.

## NORTH BOUND.

No. 2, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Wilmington,	9.50 a.m.
Arrive Fayetteville,	1.55 p.m.
Leave Fayetteville,	3.00 p.m.
Leave Sanford,	4.25 p.m.
Arrive Greensboro,	6.55 p.m.
Leave Greensboro,	7.15 p.m.
Leave Walnut Cove,	9.00 p.m.
Arrive Mt. Airy,	11.15 p.m.

No. 4, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Bennettsville,	12.40 p.m.
Leave Maxton,	1.27 p.m.
Arrive Fayetteville,	2.57 p.m.

No. 12, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Greensboro	10.10 a.m.
Leave Walnut Cove	1.55 p.m.
Arrive Madison,	1.05 p.m.
Arrive Mt. Airy	7.35 p.m.

No. 14, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Bennettsville	1.00 a.m.
Leave Maxton	4.25 a.m.
Arrive Fayetteville	9.55 a.m.
SOUTHBOUND.	

No. 1, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Mt. Airy,	5.00 a.m.
Leave Walnut Cove,	8.11 a.m.
Arrive Greensboro,	10.00 a.m.
Leave Greensboro,	10.30 a.m.
Leave Sanford,	12.45 p.m.
Arrive Fayetteville,	2.00 p.m.
Leave Fayetteville,	3.04 p.m.
Arrive Wilmington,	7.05 p.m.

No. 8, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Fayetteville,	2.11 p.m.
Leave Maxton,	3.33 p.m.
Arrive Bennettsville,	4.22 p.m.

No. 15, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Madison,	2.45 p.m.
Arrive Greensboro,	4.55 p.m.
Leave Greensboro,	5.15 p.m.
Arrive Ramseur,	8.10 p.m.

No. 11, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Mt. Airy	3.10 p.m.
Leave Walnut Cove	4.15 p.m.
Arrive Greensboro	9.00 p.m.

No. 13, Daily Except Sunday.	
Leave Fayetteville	10.15 a.m.
Leave Maxton	4.30 p.m.
Arrive Bennettsville	7.05 p.m.