

THE CENTRAL TIMES.

G. K. GRANTHAM, Editor.

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

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AUNT MARTHA'S VISIT TO THE CITY.

Aunt Martha had never been beyond twenty miles from home, altho' she was nearly seventy years old, but having a son living in Boston she terminated to make him a visit and made preparations to that effect.

In the County Record, a weekly paper printed in the county in which she lived, appeared an advertisement somewhat like the following:

"WANTED.—A good capable girl to take care of a farm house for two months, do all the house work and when the men are busy prepare wood for the stove."
MARTHA DERRY."

This was answered by a strong, hard working Irish girl who was installed in the kitchen a week later.

Immediately preparations for her journey was made. All the best crockery and silver were packed in a chest and stored away in the attic, "for you never know what them Irish gals will do," said she.

The next day aunt Martha began to pack her valuables in a green handbox. "Well lets me see, I shall take my caliker dress for I should ruin my alpacas if I wore it common; I suppose I ought to take my silk dress and I do hate to spile it so I won't take it."

After her wearing apparel was in the box came a box of buttons, needles and thread, then some bottles of medicine, three pair of glasses and a bag of peppermints.

The morning for her departure arrived, she was conveyed to the station by her hired man, who bought her ticket, helped her on the train and she was soon on her way to Boston.

She took the seat behind a woman with two children, who soon became restless, and aunt Martha thought of her peppermints, so untying her handbox took one by one the various articles therein till the peppermints were reached, she gave each of the children two a piece, then returned the goods to their places.

As they neared a large town she thought it must be Boston, so taking the handbox went to the door and stepped on the platform, lo! and behold the train did not stop, aunt Martha was nearly frantic. "Whoa, whoa," she cried. "I tell you I want to stop here at Boston, whoa," just then the conductor passed through the cars and came upon her and explained that they were yet many miles from Boston and she had better go back to her seat in the cars. "Well now Mr Conductor don't you go to playing any jokes on an old lady like me, if you do I shall tell my son of you and he is a lawyer I guess you hadn't dare to now."

She then returned to the car where she questioned every one about the distance from Boston, the time of day if their folks were well, where they were going, who invented the railroad, and at last declared she had rheumatism awful, and was a perfect nuisance to every one there.

An elderly gentleman apparently absorbed in deep thought sat in the seat opposite of her; she had tried every one else in the car and at last attacked the man. "Where be you going?" no reply, "be you deaf I said where be you going?" "No I ain't deaf, but I wish I was if you are to keep up this racket the rest of the way," he answered.

Aunt Martha thought a minute then said, "I belong to the Way Back Methodist Episcopal church and I never in all my life was told I was a racket and I heard a girl tell about a racket and I thought it was something you used in playing tennis, altho' I don't know what tennis is for we don't have any of them things

up in Way Back, and I hope they wont make fools of us by having 'em.

She said no more until a school girl going into Boston came in and took the seat beside aunt Martha, she had a morning paper which was filled with news of the coming election.

Thus they spoke of politics: "Now auntie when I'm as old as you are I shall have voted for more than one presidential elector."

"Well now I should have said you were a child of more sense than that, talk of women trotting off to the polls to vote with a pack of men, wouldn't I look nice a going up there and casting my ballot? Ten to one I should vote wrong. I've got seven pair of glasses and if I didn't happen to have the right pair I couldn't see to fill out my ballot." Just then the train arrived at Boston, the girl helped aunt Martha to the waiting rooms and went away. Aunt Martha bought some crackers and cheese and sat down to eat, just then she happened to think that she had'n't written to her son of her intended visit, so she sallied forth but had gone but a few steps when a bananaskin lying on the side walk caused aunt Martha to sit down rather abruptly, the cover came from off her handbox and the contents of the box lay in the street, she picked them up one by one and again replaced them, some of the peppermints and buttons rolled to the car track and aunt Martha not daring to cross the track went on her way mourning the loss of them.

She knowing the number of her son's office finally got there and found it closed, upon inquiry learned that her son was absent at New York to be gone several weeks. The lawyer in the office next to that of her son's gave her the information, she told him she knew no one in the city and he kindly offered to take her to his home to remain that night and advised her to go home the next day. She accepted his invitation and found herself well provided for. The next morning he escorted her to the train and she again turned toward home.

Her maid in the meanwhile had ransacked the closets and cup boards and got some silver, etc., she packed her trunk and by noon was on her way back to her home.

Aunt Martha finally reached Way Back and was obliged to walk from the station to her home. Upon reaching there found everything in disorder, fires all out, maid gone no wood, and everything out of place; on the table she found a note to the hired man saying that the girl was tired of slaving herself for them and they might do the work themselves or send for the old lady.

Aunt Martha was indignant and declared that never again would she visit the city.—*Carrie F. Knouiton, Marlboro, N. H.*

The difficulty which occurred between young Stronach and young Whittaker, son of Judge Whiteaker, both of Raleigh, on Tuesday the 26th of June was a sad affair. Stronach stabbed Whiteaker with a knife. The boys were only 15 or 16 years old. When such fellows get to using their knives in fights the men ought to be disgusted and quit.

When Mr. Cleveland went in office there were 60,000 places in the U. S. to fill with Democrats and as many Republicans to move out. What a job!

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THE STATE NORMAL AND INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

At the meeting of the Directors of the State Normal and Industrial School President McIver made his report of the first year's operation of the Normal and Industrial School, and recommendations for the coming year, which will begin the third of October. Among other interesting facts shown by the report were the following:

1. The total enrollment for the year was 223, of whom 188 expect to become teachers.
2. The average age of the students was 19 1/2 years.
3. Seventy counties were represented among the students.
4. More than 42.7 per cent. of the students are defraying their own expenses for fees, board, etc., by their own earnings, or by money they had borrowed.
5. The boarding department seems to have been well managed. After the close of the session all provisions left over were sold and when the bursar closed his books they showed that the remainder of the board money paid by students at \$8 a month a balance of \$235.64, which amount will be equally distributed to those who have boarded in the dormitories during the year.

After receiving President McIver's report the board took important steps to enlarge the boarding accommodations for the coming year, and for increasing and strengthening the faculty.

The board accepted the resignation of Prof. E. A. Alderman, who takes the new chair of normal instruction in the University, and of Miss Miriam Biting who is to be married during this month, and will make her home in New York city.

With the exception of Prof. Alderman and Dr. Biting, all the present faculty will remain at the institution for another year. In addition, the board of directors have elected to positions in the faculty, Prof. P. P. Claxton, Prof. J. Y. Joyner, Mrs. Lucy H. Robertson, Miss Mary Petty, Miss Maude F. Broadway, and Dr. Anna M. Gove. All these except Dr. Gove were North Carolinians of high standing in their profession.

Dr. Gove is about twenty-seven years of age. She is a graduate of the New York Medical College for women. Before entering the medical college she had fine educational training at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Miss Broadway is a graduate of Salem Female Academy and of the State Normal and Industrial School. She has also attended schools of physical culture in New York, and will spend a part of her vacation in similar work in Chicago. She has had several years experience as a teacher in the Winston graded school, and during the past year, her connection with her work in the institution, she assisted Dr. Biting in the physical culture work.

Miss Mary Pett is a native of Guilford county and a graduate of Guilford College, North Carolina, and of Wellesley College, Massachusetts, from which institution she has the degree of Bachelor of Science. She is a teacher of recognized ability and experience, having taught in the Statesville Female College and in Guilford College since her graduation.

Mrs. Lucy H. Robertson is a native of Hillsboro and graduated at Misses Kollock's school. Has for years been in charge of the department of English Language and Literature in the Greensboro Female

College. Mrs. Robertson will help Prof. Joyner in the work of the department of English and History.

Prof. Joyner is one of the best known and most popular members of the teaching profession in the State. He graduated with honor at the University in 1881 with the degree of Ph. B. He and President McIver were members of the same class. Immediately after his graduation he took charge of the Collegiate Institute at LaGrange. He next accepted a position in the graded schools of Winston. In 1886 he was a member of the faculty of the Normal schools of Washington and Franklin. In 1889 Mr. Joyner was elected superintendent of the Goldsboro graded schools.

He has held the position for four years and the schools of Goldsboro have prospered under his management. During the summer vacations Prof. Joyner has conducted a large number of institutions under the direction of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Prof. Claxton is a native of Tennessee. He graduated from the University of this State, with the degree of A. B., in 1882. Immediately upon his graduation he accepted a position in the Goldsboro graded schools, where he remained for one year, the next year he became superintendent of the graded school of Kinston. In 1884 he went to Johns Hopkins University, where spent a year studying pedagogics and the teutonic languages. The following year he spent in Europe, where he made a special study of German and the public school system of Germany. On his return from Europe he accepted the position as superintendent of the Wilson graded school. Five years ago he was called to the superintendency of the Asheville city graded schools, and is now paid the largest salary that is paid to any graded school superintendent in North Carolina.

The people of the State are to be congratulated on the success of the State Normal and Industrial School. The board of directors appear to be preparing for better work and enlarged usefulness during the coming year.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

How to Lengthen Life.

The are two ways of adding to our years. There is the arithmetical way—merely adding. The former is known to be biologically impossible. No drug, no surgeon, will add 10 years to our existence. But we may widen deepen, our days by adding to their contents. If we can now accomplish a journey in one hour that formerly took 12, have we not added 11 hours to the life of each one who has to perform that journey? Natures powers are not bridled, and accomplish work for man in a fraction of the time man's unaided strength would require. Merely lengthening our days to Methuselah's term would not adequately represent what all men have economized in time in this sense.

We may broaden our lives by love and truth, by benevolence and sincerity. Abraham was the first benefactor we knew of. While we may not all be Abrahams, interceding for cities full of malefactors and sinners, we all see enough of cities full of suffering and sin to convince us that life is given to us to do something more with than to pass its days in selfishness.

Active and scientific or systematic benevolence is fast becoming the practical part of religion today, and

there is shrewd religious earnestness in the new movements to improve men's morals by baths, clean dwellings. But these things are hard. Discouragement is plentiful.

We all experience disappointments in our own charity work. Unworthy recipients, ingratitude, sheer laziness and improvidence dishearten us.

All things fail occasionally. Education fails—not every pupil becomes a scholar. Home training fails—the best parents may have the worst children. Medicine fails. Still we must keep on. We may not "accomplish" the work, but we must not withdraw from it. "Love must not forsake thee." So with truth. We grow discouraged when we see how nontruth flourishes. Insincerity is rampant and error triumphant. Nevertheless let us, for our part say what we mean, do as we profess, be what we are and what we seem. Truth in the end prevails. Happy they who have held fast to it. Love and truth shall deepen our days if they do not add to them arithmetically. Let us prize such life elixir and so "find favor and good repute in the eyes of God and man."—*N. C. Gazette.*

Mrs. Frapps, wife of the well known A. W. Frapps, of Raleigh, committed suicide at her residence the 29th of June by cutting her own throat with a razor.

Seven persons were killed by lightning in a circus tent in Wisconsin last week.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me, and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottles free Harper & Hood's Drugstore, regular size, 50c. and \$1.00.

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April-21-92.

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D. H. McLEAN, of Lillington, N. C.
J. A. FARMER, of Dunn, N. C.
May-11-93.