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THE CENTRAL TIMES.

J. H. DANIEL, Editor and Proprietor.

"PROVE ALL THINGS, AND HOLD FAST TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD."

\$1.00 Per Year In Advance.

VOL. IV.

DUNN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1894.

NO. 35.

SEND YOUR JOB WORK TO
THE
CENTRALTIMES
OFFICE.
WE WILL DO YOUR WORK AS
CHEAP AS ANY JOB HOUSE.
TRY US.

Town Directory.

Mayor—A. R. Wilson.
Commissioners—E. F. Young, J. H. Pope, Dr. F. T. Moore, D. B. Hood, Marshal—M. L. Wade.

CHURCHES.

Methodist—Rev. G. T. Simmons, Pastor. Services at 7 p. m., every first Sunday, and 11 a. m., and 7 p. m., every fourth Sunday. Prayer-meeting every Wednesday night at 7 o'clock. Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. G. K. Grantham, Superintendent. Meeting of Sunday school Missionary Society every fourth Sunday afternoon. Young Men's prayer meeting every Monday night.

Presbyterian—Rev. A. M. Hassell, Pastor. Services every first and fifth Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m., every Sunday school every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. Dr. J. H. Daniel, Superintendent.

Episcopal—Rev. J. J. Harper, Pastor. Services every third Sunday at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m., Sunday school at 4 o'clock. Mr. Ed. Ballance, Superintendent. Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7 o'clock.

Missionary Baptist—Sunday school every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. R. G. Taylor, Superintendent. Prayer-meeting every Thursday night.

Free Will Baptist—Rev. S. H. Worley, Pastor. Services every Fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. Sunday school every Sunday evening at 3 o'clock. Erasmus Lee, Superintendent.

Primitive Baptist—Elder Burnice Wood, Pastor. Services every third Sunday at 11 a. m., and Saturday before the third Sunday at 11 a. m.

LOGES.

The Lueknow Lodge No. 115 I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday night, at 8 o'clock. R. G. Taylor, G. L. W. Jordan, V. G.; C. C. McNeill, Secretary.

Palmyra Lodge, No. 137, A. F. & A. M. Regular communications every third Saturday and every first Friday night. Visiting Masons invited to attend. J. PEARSALL, Secretary.

Professional Cards.

Lee J. Best,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Dunn, N. C.
Practices in all the courts. Prompt attention to all business. Jan. 1.

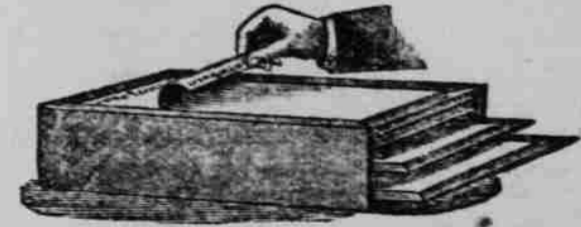
W. E. Murchison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
JONESBORO, N. C.
Practices in all the surrounding counties.

D. H. McLean,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office next door to postoffice, DUNN, N. C.
General Practice. Will attend the courts of Hertford, Cumberland, Johnston and Sampson counties.

Dr. J. H. Daniel,
Dunn, Harnett County, N. C.
Cancer a specialty. No other diseases treated. Positively will not visit patients at a distance. Treatments on Cancer, its treatment and cure, will be mailed to any address free of charge.

JAS. PEARSALL,
COTTON BUYER,
REPRESENTING
MESSRS. ALEX. SPRUNT & SON,
AT DUNN, BENSON, FOUR OAKS,
WADE AND GODWIN, N. C.
Office at D. H. Hood's Drug Store,
DUNN, N. C.

THE SIMPLEX PRINTER.
A new invention for duplicating copies of writings or drawings.



SIMPLE, CHEAP AND EFFICIENT
ENDORSED BY OVER 50,000 USERS
From an original on ordinary paper with any pen, 100 copies can be made. 50 copies of typewriter manuscript produced in 15 minutes. Send for circulars and sample of work. AGENTS WANTED.
LAYTON & CO., 20 Vesey St., N. Y.

DEATH TO THE DESIRE for Morphine, Opium, Whisky or Tobacco. Proof free; \$5 to cure morphine or whisky habits; \$2 for curing tobacco habit. Address B. WISON, Fleming, Texas.

WANTED—AGENTS—Women and men, whom preferred, to canvass for a handsome, illustrated, inexpensive patriotic book. A liberal per cent allowed. Address, Woman's Washington Book Agency, Washington, D. C.

DR. SHADES' DISCOVERY
FOR
CONSUMPTION.
Just Given To The Public

Write at once for particulars of the new and improved investigation going on at this time in Washington, D. C., and other cities. "What Physicians and Medical Journals say about 'The Great Discovery of the Century.'" System blank, etc. Send 2-cent stamp. Address Dr. Shade, 128 1/2 11th Street, Washington, D. C. O-10 Apr 1-25 em

DO NEGROES LOVE THOSE BEST WHO ABUSE THEM MOST.

This is to certify that Dr. J. H. Daniel did personally appear before me this day and make oath that he clipped the following article from the Wilmington Herald, published at the city of Wilmington, N. C., bearing date Oct. 25, 1894.

This Oct. 29th, 1894.
[L. S.] J. K. GRANTHAM,
Notary Public.

"It is not surprising that such self-respecting colored men as Prof. E. A. Johnson, of Raleigh, refuse to support the fusion ticket. It is surprising that any Negro who has any pride in his race, should have helped any of our race and treated us in a friendly spirit!

The Democratic governors, Vance, Jarvis, Scales, Fowle, Holt and Carr, and many other Democrats of prominence have been helping the Negro in his educational and material advancement, but what has our Republican friend (?) Russell and his Democratic and Populist associates, Buck Kitchin, Marion Butler and S. Otis Wilson, been doing?

Living in the strong Democratic county of Sampson, Mr. Butler emphasized his virulent hostility to the Negro by printing a paper called the "Caucasian," and having as his motto: "Pure Democracy; White Supremacy." Nobody ever heard, until he wanted our votes, of his saying a friendly word to or of the Negroes of the State.

For twenty years the sordid hope for the future of our race should lend himself to the support of a set of men who have been our worst enemies. The four leaders of fusion in North Carolina, who are the brains, the mouth and the energy of the combination are:

DANIEL L. RUSSELL,
MARION BUTLER,
W. H. KITCHIN,
S. OTIS WILSON

We give them in the order in which they come. Butler and Russell are the brains; Kitchin the mouth, and Wilson the hustler of the so-called Republican-Populist party.

Did anybody ever hear until recently that either of these men were special friends of the negro? Have they been noted as advocates of public voice of Buck Kitchin has been "thundering through the State. Did anybody ever hear him refer to the colored men except in terms of the harshest and most bitter and ranting, raving abuse? Has any epithet been too denunciatory for him to employ in speaking of us? He has even excelled Judge Russell in vilification of our whole race. Russell called us only "savages." Kitchin "stinking savages."

As to S. Otis Wilson, he is not worth mentioning except that he is the head of the "combine," and is the hustler for the gang. He has never done anything to help the Negro in the years of his sordid and deceitful pilgrimage.

And as for Judge Russell, no thinking, respectable colored man entertains the idea for an instant that he has any kindly feeling for our people. As we have said he calls us "savages," and treats us as such, only taking an interest in our welfare when he desires to use us for his own personal advantages. The colored people of this county all know that all Judge Russell has ever amounted to in life is due to the support given him by our race, and yet he denounces our race on all occasions as being a "set of ignorant savages, who do not know enough to hold an office, and should not therefore be allowed to fill one. For gratitude, he gives us ingratitude; for kindness, he gives us abuse. "We ask him for bread and he gives us a stone." And now at this very moment, while we are writing these lines, we are informed that he is conspiring with others of his few white followers to make up a ticket for us colored people to vote, upon which he and Stacy Tanamige (another fusionist, who expressly authorized Populist Mason to put his name on the fusion ticket for clerk of the court, and then denied it) have repeatedly announced that no colored man's name shall appear.

In spite of these things, the other night when Kitchin spoke at Wadesboro the Negro band serenaded him. And wherever these four conspirators go, crowds of negroes flock to

A BREEDER OF STRIFE.

The following, which we clip from the Wilmington Star, goes to show the strife that has been brought to bear, brother against brother, in the introduction of the infernal 3rd ites party:

A lady living near Washington, Beaufort county, remarked that she did not know much about politics but she knew that before the Populist party came upon the stage there was a friendly feeling among the people, but since then there was strife and brother was arrayed against brother and friends against friend.

Let us show that we are not like dumb driven cattle, to follow the man that beats us, to kiss the hand that smites us, to obey the dictation of the mouth which calls us "ignorant savages." We do not ask you to vote the Democratic ticket, by no means; but we do ask that if a ticket composed only of white men is put forward by so-called Republicans, that you will nominate a ticket of our own; a ticket composed of intelligent colored men; a ticket upon which no fusionist's name shall appear.

It is said that Stacy Vanamige and Hewlett authorized Populist Mason to put their names upon his fusionist ticket, thus making themselves as much fusionists as he (the white Democrat, that was) and then they backed out from the ticket when Russell told them that they should not run for the offices of their selection—which was that of clerk for Vanamige, and of treasurer for Hewlett. And then they put Populist Mason on the so called Republican ticket for the Legislature, in order to keep their bargain to preserve for themselves the few Populist votes in this county.

Fellow colored Republicans, will we support such a transaction as this? Will we vote for Populist Hewlett, or Populist Vanamige, or Populist Mason?

If we must vote for a Democrat, vote for one who has the honesty to declare himself to be one, and upon whom we can count to do what he promises you to do or one who has, and whom therefore we know will, look after our interests as well as the interests of the white men of this county, but do not vote for one who for office sake has quit the Democratic party but has not the manhood and courage to join the Republican party, nor for any Republicans who will allow themselves to fuse with dissatisfied Democrats. You know that the dissatisfied Democrats who are now calling themselves Populists will not vote for one of our color.

And we know that that is why the so-called white Republicans, Vanamige and Hewlett and Russell will not allow any of our color to be placed upon the Republican ticket in this county.

Will you thus stultify yourselves by voting for them, or for any one of them?

The Republican vote in this county is about 3,000 in number. Of this number there are not more than fifty white men, yet these fifty white men say that they shall fill all the offices in this county, and that we shall fill not one, or have the chance to secure one, because we have not sense enough to discharge the duties thereof. They declare that not only shall the tail wag the dog's head but also the whole body of the dog, with a Populist put into the dog's belly. Fellow colored Republicans, we know that colored men have sense enough to be school teachers, lawyers, doctors and editors, and that it is a lie when it is stated that we have not sense enough to fill and hold public offices. Will we then support this slander by supporting a ticket composed of white Republicans entirely, and our race entirely ignored thereon? Or a ticket composed of white Republicans and a white Democrat calling himself a Populist? If so, then truly must the question with which this editorial is headed be answered in the affirmative, that we do love those most who abuse us most.

God grant that this is not true, and that we colored men of New Hanover county may show to the world at the coming election that we at least do not admit it to be true.

Now is the proper time to subscribe for the CENTRAL TIMES. Every family in the county ought to have it

THE END IS NEAR.

Only four more days and the great State campaign will be numbered with things of the past. It will go down into history as the most remarkable political campaign ever witnessed by the people of North Carolina. It is an old saying, but true, that politics makes strange bed-fellows. Neighbors are arrayed against neighbors, and it is a campaign of crimination and re-crimination. Men have said hard things of each other that will probably never be forgotten. One of the blackest and most diabolical conspiracies now witnessed by the people of a civilized land has been consummated within the borders of our grand old commonwealth. It rivals many of the conspiracies connected with some of the most powerful empires of past ages. Seemingly good and well meaning men have become parties to a scheme to deliver our State government—the most perfect and economical government in this great Union—into the hands of a set of cut-throats and conspirators whose sole purpose is to plunder and make mischief. If this Rep-Pop combination should happen to succeed far well to good government in North Carolina. Prosperity and progress would be paralyzed, and outside capital would give us a wide berth. It would be a blow given which our State would not recover in many long years.

The good people of the State have during this campaign, witnessed some strange sights. Men who boast of Anglo-Saxon blood that course through their veins have entered the star chamber at the still hour of the night and conferred with some who are not by any means law-abiding citizens, and pledged them their support if they would become candidates—some who do not even stand so well as J. H. Young, of Wake, whom the Pops nominated for Representative. This J. H. Young is charged with attempting to kill a most respectable colored man in the city of Raleigh not so long ago, but which the citizens of North Carolina will remember; and, besides, led to ruin one of his own colored daughters. Would not they blush with shame were their purer wives and daughters to see them cast their votes for such scoundrels and turn-coats to control the future destiny of our fair land?

Neighbors, friends, countrymen, patriots! We appeal to you to pause and reflect and see if it is not your duty to go to the polls next Tuesday, and with your votes politically bury forever the men who would destroy the peace and prosperity of your good State.

The following appeal was made by Senator Ransom in a recent speech to the citizens of the Old North State to stand by Democracy: "I have walked down the Potomac by the tomb of Washington to the sea. I have looked toward the North and its progress without envy. Then I have turned toward the South during its moments of brightness and darkness. What has brought its brightness? The Democratic party, and that is why I stand by it. The Democratic party is, and ever will be, the true friend of the Southern people. Neither calamities nor injustice has ever shaken in it the fraternal feeling among neighbors.

The men who sow discord, create distrust and breed hatred and strife do the State infinitely more harm than they atone for by a life of effort, if they should ever realize the enormity of their crime.

Across our Southern border we have an illustration and a warning of the baneful effects of this kind of teaching, where incendiary and reckless men have secured a controlling influence over many of their fellow-citizens, and have wielded it wickedly to promote their own schemes, as the Populist leaders are doing in this State. In our sister State the feeling has long been such between the opposing factions that blood has been shed, lives taken, and civil war narrowly averted. The triumph of Populism or of the combination between Populism and Radicalism would put North Carolina about the same condition South Carolina has been in for several years, and that is surely that no truly patriotic, or really sensible North Carolinian wants to see.

OSCAR J. SPEERS AT JAMES CITY.

We clip the following from last Sunday's Wilmington Messenger, which says:

"Oscar J. Speers, of Hornett, Republican candidate for Congress from this district, spoke at James City last night to a very large crowd, nominally colored, though a few whites were mixed in. He made a hot, straight-out Republican speech—not a fad for him at all—and declared his emphatic determination to remain in the field, and for no one else to otherwise believe, no matter what reports were circulated to the contrary about his withdrawal. He went so far as to tell his friends to vote for him even if they heard he was dead, to vote for him as a compliment to his remains. He declared that if the Republicans voted for him he would be elected.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY THAT DR. J. H. DANIEL, EDITOR OF THE CENTRAL TIMES, DID APPEAR BEFORE ME AND MADE OATH THAT HE CLIPPED THE FOLLOWING FROM THE WILMINGTON HERALD, A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN THE CITY OF WILMINGTON, N. C., AND EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY J. SAM SHARPE, L. L. D., COLORED.

This Oct., 29th, 1894.
G. K. GRANTHAM,
Notary Public.

"The manhood of every colored voter is at stake. The white-washed Republicans of the South have bargained away their rights and ballot without consulting the negro, and it yet remains for us to say whether we will sit still, be silent and allow a handful of white-washed Republican traitors to sell one hundred thousand voters and their wives and children to the Populist-fused party, whose leaders and founders are such men as Messrs. Butler and company, who have always been the bitterest kind of Jeffersonian Democrats and preached supremacy. The Populist-fused, negro-hating ticket must and shall be defeated.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

After many years delay the spire of the cathedral at Uim has been finished recently. It is said to be the highest in Europe.

Maurus Jokai the Hungarian novelist, expresses his indignation at the report that he had attempted suicide which was recently in circulation.

Dr. James R. Cooke, a successful Boston physician, is, perhaps, the only man in the country who, through blind from infancy, took up the study of medicine and excelled in its practice.

In Italy there are more theaters in proportion to the population than in any other European country, there being in Catania one to every 9,800 inhabitants. In London there is one theater for every 145,000 inhabitants. Dr. Charlotte E. Benton has held the responsible position of dental surgeon at the New York institution for the Deaf and Dumb for over a year, where she has had charge of nearly 350 patients of all ages and both sexes.

Bron Albert de Rothschild has just given \$250,000 to build and equip a pavilion in the Empress Elizabeth Hospital at Vienna for women suffering from cancer. The money constitutes a "Beitien" fund, called after the baron's late wife, who died after suffering from this disease.

Kevoik Ardzrouni, who was ordained an Armenian priest in September, 1893, and whose influence in the Armenian Church in Constantinople has been thorough for many years, died lately at the age of 107 years. His last sermon was preached Easter, 1892, when he was carried into the church in a chair.

Since the death of Dr. Holmes there are only four surviving members of the class of 1829 of Harvard, namely, Dr. Edward L. Cunningham, of Newport, R. I.; Rev. Samuel May (the class secretary), of Leicester; Rev. Samuel F. Smith, of Newton, the author of "America"; and Charles S. Norrow, of Boston.

"It is not generally remembered," says a writer in Kate Field's Washington, "that the late General Banks had quite a thirst for the stage in

of the South. Listen, tell me, if I am not right? Come and reason, and I'll reverse home and wives and the graves of your fathers."

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"It is not generally remembered," says a writer in Kate Field's Washington, "that the late General Banks had quite a thirst for the stage in

younger days—I bent inherited by one of his daughters—and that he made a single appearance on the professional stage. This was at the National Theater, in Boston, and its record is still preserved in some of the old play bills."

Eccentric no doubt, but a woman with an extraordinary amount of sympathy for those who are suffering around her, is the French Duchess D'Uzes, the wealthiest woman in France, who every Friday puts on a cross of an ordinary nurse and visits a certain cancer hospital, where she takes the place of one regular attendant all day, putting herself entirely under the direction of the superintendants.

Without egotism, we think that the women in medicine as a class are superior to men as a class; because it is the picked woman, the ambitious woman, whose desires are above the common level, who enters the profession. It takes grit and gumption to be a woman physician even to-day for the woman in the profession must have a double motive for success; she must succeed for her own sake as well as for the reputation of capability all women desire. This may not seem fair, but it is nevertheless true.—Woman's Medical Journal.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Chicago has 22 general and 16 special hospitals, with 3,400 beds.

A reproduction of the latest material of the brain of the late Professor von Helmholtz has been made by Dr. Berliner, of Berlin. The physicians who examined the brain considered it one of the most remarkable they had ever seen or heard of.

A Hungarian chemist, Johann Antal, has discovered a new mineral, the nitrate of cobalt, which is believed to be an effective antidote in case of poisoning by cyanide of potassium or prussic acid. Tried upon a number of animals, it has been used in this way successfully in over 40 cases, most of them of accidental poisoning.

A special mouthpiece for public telephones has been introduced in Germany with the object of avoiding the spread of diseases carried by the condensed moisture of the breath. A pad or a large number of disks of paper, with a hole in the middle, is inserted in the mouthpiece, and the upper disk of paper is torn off after every conversation.—Electricity.

Statistics of the Imperial German Health Department show Berlin as the healthiest city in the world. Here the death rate is 16.3 per 1,000. Compared with Alexandria, a city fanned by the sea breeze, and constantly under the influence of sunshine, Berlin shows to no small advantage. In this latter city statistics give the death-rate at 52.9 per 1,000.—London Herald.

The latest hygienic craze in Paris is the use of porous glass for windows. This is declared to possess all the advantages of the ordinary window framing, and, while light is as freely admitted as through the medium of common glass, the "porous" further admits air, too, the minute holes with which this is intersected being too fine to permit of any draught, while they provide a healthy continuous ventilation through the apartment.

The geography of Mars is mapped out almost as completely as that of the moon; and new discoveries are located as bearing such and such a position to Tempe, or Noachis, or Hesperis, or to the river Deuteronilus. It is a pity that, owing to the nutritious properties of luminiferous ether, we are debarred from opening up these temptingly named regions. The Martian Alps would have been a grand resource for jaded peak-hunters after the Himalayas are exhausted, and when the Caucasians played out.—Fall Mail Gazette.

In a paper recently read before the Scientific Congress at Paris, M. de Lapparent, the well-known writer on geology, expressed the opinion that all mountains will vanish off the face of the earth in course of time. He declared that, if the actual natural forces at work upon our globe retain their present intensity, in 4,550,000 years all inequalities of surface will be leveled. He intimated as a striking example the reduction of the Ardennes, which were once a chain of the Alps, but which had already shrunk to their present dimensions at the outset of the Tertiary epoch.