

THE HARNETT COURIER.

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"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

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RAILWAY GUIDE.

DUNN, June 1st, 1889.
Train arrives from Fayetteville 9:40 a. m.
Train leaves for Wilson 9:50 a. m.
Train leaves for Fayetteville 5:30 p. m.

DIRECTORY.

COUNTY AND TOWN GOVERNMENT—LODGES AND CHURCHES.

COUNTY.—Clerk Superior Court—Jno. A. Cameron.
Register of Deeds—H. T. Spears.
Sheriff—Colonel McArthur.
Treasurer—A. A. Bethea.
Coroner—S. A. Salmon.
County Surveyor—G. E. Prince.
County Supt. Pub. Inst.—J. A. Spears

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LOOK UP.

[Special Cor. HARNETT COURIER.]

BY MAMIE.

The world never looked so charming,
As on one sultry day,
When summer showers were passing
From western skies away;
And in the cloud retiring,
A lovely bow was set,
With hues of heaven lending,
With tears of pity wet.
A lonely heart was failing,
She sat with drooping eyes,
But gloom became a terror,
And far into the skies,
She gazed a weary longing,
For bitter was her cup;
O, lovely "Bow of Promise,"
Why did I not look up?
There's thorns among the roses,
There's bitter in the sweet;
Tis always after battles,
That friends in foes we meet,
Tis after clouds, the sunshine
Is just before the day;
The darkest hour of night-time
Is just before the day;
The sweetest happy meetings
Come after absence long;
Tis hopes, and fears, and doubtings
That makes the faint heart strong;
Tis love that's borne in sorrow
That gives the sweetest song;
There's yet a bright tomorrow,
For those who will LOOK UP.

WONDERS OF A GREAT RAILROAD.

The principal railroad lines of England are the London and North-western, the Midland, the Great Northern, the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincoln the Northeastern, the Southeastern, the Great Western, the Great Eastern, the Brighton and South Coast and the London, Chatham and Dover, with their associated branches.

Of these, perhaps the greatest, is the London and North-western, the North-western territory extends from London to Carlisle on the north border, and from Cambridge in the east to Swansea and Holyhead on the west.

Over 60,000 employes receive pay from this corporation, and the revenue from various sources amount to upward of £10,000,000 a year.

At Crewe, the headquarters of the system, over 2,500 engines receive attention every day. The railroad works in this town are of every character for the Northwestern is the proprietor of a canal as well a railroad and in the works are made bridges and boats pumps, chains, cars—in short, everything a railroad may need, down to artificial arms and legs for the benefit of such employes as may be injured.

The Northwestern makes its own rails and builds its own engines, which by the way, are painted black, for the reason that several parts of the engines which by other roads are made of wrought iron and polished are by the Northwestern made of cast iron and painted.

The Northwestern has £5,000,000 invested in locomotives, which put a girdle round the earth every four hours, and with such care is the road managed that only once in every alternate trip round the world is there evidence so small a mishap as the loosening of a bolt.

This road owns, among others engines, the famous "Cornwall," one of the oldest engines in the world. It was exhibited in 1851, is still in active service, and with its 8 foot 6 in wheels from a curious contrast to the "Nipper," a little switch engine, one of the many that shift the cars to and fro in the company's yards.

Once in every five days an old engine is withdrawn, to be replaced by one brand new, and among other locomotives are more than 100 compound engines which economize in fuel some five or six pounds to the mile; not much, to be sure, but an item with a road whose engines run 40,000,000 miles per annum with an annual coal bill of £300,000.

The other railroads in England so closely resemble in their main features the Northwestern and the Midland as not to merit particular description.

Among the odd items of expense incurred by the Midland is that of the most for eight cats, which with 500,000 corn sacks, the property of the road, and the holes which are eaten by the rats which are not eaten by the cats, are darned by twelve women.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

TO PATRONS AND FRIENDS OF PROGRESSIVE INSTITUTE.

[Special Cor. HARNETT COURIER.]

Before commencing the discharge of the duties of the trying position of teacher, I am persuaded through the hope of our mutual benefit, to speak to you through the columns of the COURIER in regard to the relation between the teacher and patrons of a school.

No man is independent. He may have the wealth of a Vanderbilt, the heart and head of a Gladstone but without the help of his fellowman they are useless instruments in his hands.

His wealth cannot dig in the mines for the spindles in a factory, or till the soil without the labor of others. His knowledge and eloquence cannot purify corrupt government without the votes of his fellow citizens. Now as I come into your midst as the teacher of your children it is well for us to remember that we both have duties to perform, as well as rights to contend for.

Among the most important duties of an instructor of youth, are the following:

First. After having thoroughly prepared himself mentally he should not be devoid of any of those sterling qualities that make up the christian character.—A high sense of honor to inspire the minds of boys and girls with a landable ambition to excel in doing good. The moral courage to do without fail what sound judgment and a live conscience suggest should be done.

Second. The teacher should furnish a living, daily example of industry and patience. Industry to execute and patience to wait for results. The noblest beings on earth, in my opinion, is he who, by constant care and watchfulness, has so exercised and trained his faculties, that amid the noise and confusion that often arise along life's pathway, he moves steadily onward, performing day after day, month after month and year after year, his duty to God and man.

Third. The teacher should be just. I in no department of industry is a high sense of what is right and proper so peculiarly necessary as in the school room. Nothing is so disgusting and contemptible to the mind of a pupil as favoritism and "Vice Versa."

Of the duties of Patrons may be mentioned the following:

First to manifest confidence in the teacher's honesty of purpose. When any arrangement has been made (for instance, in classifying) that does not meet their approval, no expression of dissatisfaction should be made until the teacher has been consulted.

Second, to heartily cooperate with the teacher in impressing the minds of their children with the importance of perfect obedience and to urge them to close and persistent study at home as well as in the school room. A little care in making provision for study at home greatly promotes the progress of the pupil.

Third. To train the children to be regular and prompt in attending. In order to make the best possible use of his time and skill, the teacher must, by careful grading, put his pupils into classes. If one member fails to attend even one recitation, he not only suffers a loss, but hinders the other members. Now if we understand each other, and do our whole duty we shall have a good school.

D. B. PARKER.

The Wilmington Star of the 16th has a more accurate account of Col. L. C. Jones' funeral than any daily paper we have seen, either from Raleigh, Charlotte or Wilmington. Its reporter evidently depended on observation rather than hearsay, and got his facts from headquarters.—Jonesboro Leader.

TEN GOOD THINGS TO KNOW.

1. That salt will curdle new milk hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

2. That clear boiling water will remove tea stains and many fruit stains. Pour the water through the stain and thus prevent its spreading over the fabric.

3. That ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth also from the hands.

4. That a tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with white clothes will aid in the whitening process.

5. That boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sprin salts or gum arabic dissolved.

6. That beeswax and salt will make rusty flat irons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

7. That blue ointment and kerosene mixed in equal proportions and applied to the bedsteads is an unfailing bedbug remedy as a coat of white wash is for the walls of a log house.

8. That kerosene will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

9. That kerosene will make tin tea kettles as bright as new. Saturate a woolen rag and rub with it. It will also remove stains from varnished furniture.

10. That cool rain water and soda will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.—The Sanitarian.

Peter Glass' Hog.

Railroad men tell a pretty good thing on a hog owned by Peter Glass, Peter lives along the Richmond & Danville line, about 5 miles north of Concord, and he owns a hog that is working off its superfluous flesh daily in chasing the watermelon trains. Every time a watermelon train comes along the hog puts out after it and goes squealing along at its level best until the train leaves him out of sight. For all his running, he hasn't had a watermelon yet. Peter ought to turn him into some neighboring patch.—Charlotte News.

A Big Anvil.

The largest anvil is that used in the Woolwich arsenal, England. It weighs sixty tons. The anvil block upon which it rests, weighs 103 tons. Altogether 600 tons of iron were used in the anvil, the block and the foundation work. It is said to have been six months cooling before it was sufficiently hard to stand the shock of the immense hammer.

Blaine's physical condition is again a national issue, and the hygienic prevaricator will be in clover until the matter again drops into oblivion. The question is this: Is Blaine a live issue or a dead issue? Watch the reports from Bar Harbor.

The Raleigh Chronicle, which favors the repeal of the Internal Revenue law, was candid enough, in a recent issue, to say this: "We had as well look at matters as they stand, North Carolina and Virginia are the only States where the people want the Internal Revenue laws repealed. We have fought and do fight for this repeal. The Democratic party in the nation has not promised to repeal it. This is true, every word of it.—Star.

The Mississippi Democrats decided to let the present Governor be "The Lass o' Lowries," and nominate ex-Gov. Stone, who is expected to "stand like a stone wall" when the prize-fighters come again.—Star.

BRING HIM TO THE SCRATCH.

She (laughing)—What do you think papa says, James?
He (interestedly)—Well, I don't know.

She (laughing contagiously)—Well, well, I never!

What does he say?

She—Oh, you know he is so full of fun, and—

He—Yes!

She—He says you're afraid to propose to me; that you darsent ask me to be your wife. H! he!

He—He said that!

She—Yes, and I said to him, "You just wait, I'll tell James what you said, and I'll see whether he's afraid to propose to me or not."

He—Oh! You did!

She (giggling)—Yes.

He—Then, I suppose, I've got to propose.

She—Why, certainly unless you want me; that you contradicted by papa.

He—Never, my love. Be mine!

She—I am yours.—Boston Courier.

There are in the United States about 150,000 miles of railroads, equal to about half the mileage of the world. There are over a million people employed on them.

GOARD BY A BULL.

A gentleman who came from the county of Moore yesterday, reported a fearful occurrence there a day or two ago. A large Jersey bull attacked Mrs. D. C. Kelly, as she was walking outside her yard. The animal rushed upon her from behind, threw her into the air and injured her severely. A deep gash was cut in her thigh and it is supposed that she is seriously injured internally.—News and Observer.

GETTING HIS EYES OPEN.

Candidate's Son—I say, pa, are you going to Halifax before the election?

Candidate—To Halifax? What in the world do you mean, boy?

Boy—I heard your bossom friend, Deceaver, tell our butcher last night that he voted for you in Halifax before he voted for you.—Drake's Magazine.

Preaching and Practicing.

That was plain and noble testimony that the young man is reported to have given to the examining committee of our church.

"Under whose preaching were you converted?" they asked.

"Under nobody's preaching," was his reply; "I was converted under my mother's practising."

Gracious tribute was that to parental example! And perhaps there was little talking in it all, little urging to duty and exhorting to obedience. The temperature of the mother's life was so sweet and salubrious that it woke and matured the seed of the grace that had been dropped into the heart, and it sprang up spontaneously. Mothers, take notice.—Sci.

The Gold Leaf says the following concerning the pluck of editors:

"There is one thing that may be said of the country editor, whether in his favor or not: he can work harder and wait longer for his pay than any other man living, to say nothing about what he does simply for the 'love of doing good alone' and for which he neither expects remuneration nor receives thanks. But he is a high and noble calling, and the strictly conscientious journalist does not stop to take note of such things and sit him down to curse fate or lament the lack of appreciation of his services."

A Weiman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this country. Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. She writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at J. H. Benton & Co. Drug Store

A man said to me: "What do you do with that passage? How do you understand it?" "I don't understand it." "How do you explain it?" "What do you do?" "I don't do anything. There are lots of things I believe that I don't understand."—D. L. Monday.

A Scrap of Paper saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stage of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than 70 pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her, she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery free at J. H. Benton & Co's Drugstore.

Johnsboro Leader.—Dr. McDow was expelled from the S. C. Medical Society on the 18th inst. Good! We are glad to note the fact that body has a consciousness of justice in so full a measure, if the jury didn't. We believe that public sentiment in Charleston condemns McDow as strongly as does the Medical Society of the State.

BEWARE BE PRUDENT.

When the proprietors of a blood remedy tell you that bottles of potash is a poison simply because their opponents use it their assertions are made to deceive, and your use of bottles of potash is not their object. Bottles of potash is an essential to a true blood remedy, as pure blood is essential to good health. No remedy has proven itself so safe, sure, and quick an antidote of malarial, syphilitic, scrofulous, material or other poison, foreign to health, that gets into the blood, when all else fails as E. B. B. Send to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga., for illustrated "Book of Wonders," filled with convincing proof of QUICK CURES of seemingly incurable cases.

A. E. Britton, Jacksonville, Tenn., writes: "I contracted malaria in the swamps of Louisiana while working for the telegraph company, and most every kind of medicine I could hear of with out relief. I at last succeeded in breaking the fever but it cost me every bone and every sinew of my system was prostrated and saturated with poison and I became almost helpless. I finally came here, my mouth so filled with sores that I could scarcely eat, and my tongue raw and filled with little knots. Various remedies were resorted to without effect. I bought two bottles of E. B. B. and it has cured and strengthened me. All sores of my mouth are healed and my tongue entirely clear of knots and soreness, and I feel like a new man."

R. K. Sautter, Athens, Ga., writes: "I have been afflicted with Catarrh for many years, although all sorts of medicine and several operations had been tried to cure me. My blood was very impure, and nothing CATARRH ever had any effect upon the disease until I used that great Blood Remedy known as E. B. B. A few bottles of which effected an entire cure. I recommend it to all who have Catarrh. I refer to my surgeon or banker of Athens, Ga., and will reply to any inquiries."

Dr. J. M. Moore, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I had no appetite, my kidneys felt sore, my throat was elevated and my head a mass of running sores. Seven bottles of E. B. B. entirely cured me."

SORE TONSILS
My tonsils felt sore, my throat was elevated and my head a mass of running sores. Seven bottles of E. B. B. entirely cured me.