

Way Looks Dark for Mr. Seawell

Senator Simmons Says Appointment to Judgeship Should be Left Over to Taft—Hard Blow to Moore Man's Chances

H. F. Seawell's appointment to the Eastern North Carolina Federal judgeship stands no chance of confirmation at this session of the U. S. Senate. This means the appointment will be left over for President-elect Taft and that he may appoint some other man. The severest blow came Thursday when Senator Simmons told members of the Judiciary committee that he thought the matter should go over. Being from this district Mr. Simmons has had the matter under consideration for two weeks, and it is, he said, with reluctance that he has come to this conclusion.

When asked concerning his attitude, he said that it was true that he had suggested to various members of the Judiciary committee to let the confirmation go over. He said he did not question the character or the ability of Mr. Seawell or that he was not well equipped for ordinary nisi prius practice, but he said the office to which Mr. Seawell had been appointed was a very great office, as the district judge would not only be in charge of the important equity business of the district, but that at times he would become a member of the Circuit Court of Appeals, a court with jurisdiction in some matters equal to that of the Supreme Court of the United States. He said it was dangerous to experiment in filling this great office and that there ought to be no shadow of a doubt about the entire qualification and equipment of the man appointed to it. The Senator added that he had made as thorough an inquiry as he could from Washington, and that as a result of these inquiries and of the various communications coming to him that the bar of the district was in very grave doubt as to Mr. Seawell's proper equipment and that the older and more experienced members of the bar felt that his appointment would be an experiment.

NO STATE-WIDE FIGHT NOW.

Wages Anti-Saloon League Will Not Bring the Issue This Year.

A special to the Richmond Times-Dispatch says: State-wide prohibition died an easy and comfortable death tonight at the all-powerful hands of James E. Cannon, Jr. who simply took possession of the Anti-Saloon League meeting and refused it to vote his favor. There were 12 delegates and 12 speakers who attended the meeting. Cannon's speech was a masterpiece of logic and force. He showed that the only way to get prohibition was to get the support of the people. He said that the Anti-Saloon League was not a party, but a movement. He said that the only way to get prohibition was to get the support of the people. He said that the only way to get prohibition was to get the support of the people.

OFF FOR OKLAHOMA

Party of 14 Leaves Harnett County to Make Their Home in the Far West

A party of fourteen, including Ex-Register of Deeds J. McKay Byrd, of Buie's Creek; Mr. Walter Matthews, of Hector's Creek, and Mr. McDonald from the south side of Cape Fear river, with their families, left Harnett county last week for Oklahoma. Mr. Byrd has purchased a farm of 180 acres near Cashion, says the Dunn Guide, which adds: "His leaving takes from our county a good citizen, a man that will be missed not only in his immediate neighborhood but by our county at large. At one time he was Register of Deeds in this county and made a good officer. As a token of esteem and friendship the citizens of Buie's Creek presented him last Sunday, while gathered in the Sunday school, a handsome \$35.00 gold watch, which spoke in no uncertain tones of the worth of the man in his community."

Death of Mr. Lewis Pitman.

Mr. Lewis Pitman, a leading citizen of Lower Robeson, died at his home near Fairmont Saturday night, the 6th inst. He was 72 years of age and one of Robeson's most highly esteemed citizens.

Killed by A. C. L. Train.

Eli Chavis, a sober, hard-working and reliable Croatan, who lived on Sheriff McNeill's place two miles north of Rowland, was killed Saturday morning, the 6th inst., near his home by the southbound Florida Special which passes here about four o'clock in the morning. His head and shoulders were completely severed from the body and were so mangled that any evidence of foul play, if there were any, were completely obliterated.

To Complete New Baptist Church.

Arrangements are being made to push to completion at an early date the construction of the handsome new First Baptist church building.

New Presbyterian Manse.

The congregation of the First Presbyterian Church is now raising funds to erect a new \$5,000 manse on the lot beside the First Baptist church where the old manse now stands. The old building is to be moved back to Burgess street. Pastor W. M. Fairley is now in Arkansas.

The "Stuph"

Mr. J. F. McKay's suggestion for an act to prohibit any division of Robeson county for a period of two hundred and fifty years, published elsewhere in this paper—providing heavy punishment for any person who shall dare to work for, discuss or think about division, is what A. Farbrother calls the "stuph"—or does he call it the "stuph"? At any rate, it's all right. Anything for a quiet life.—The Statesman.

Mr. Z. Y. Kneiff Loses an Eye.

Mr. Z. Y. Kneiff, of Buie's Creek, who was employed as a helper in construction of the Lillington bridge had the misfortune a few days ago of being struck by a falling piece of iron which cut off the eye of his right eye and the other eye is badly affected and has to be removed. It is well probably he had for the remainder of his life. His many friends regret to learn of his misfortune.—The Statesman.

Mr. J. M. Furbus Takes Charge of Presbyterian Churches.

Mr. J. M. Furbus, formerly of King's Mountain, has accepted a call to the Presbyterian churches in Parkton, South Carolina, this State. He left this week for his new field of labor. Mr. Furbus and family will leave Monday for Parkton, accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends in this section.

NOTICE

This being the first issue of "THE INDEX,"

Mike Folb, the King Clothier, as usual

Is foremost as an advertiser and extends

a cordial invitation to the readers of this paper one and all to come and examine the most Elaborate Stock

at prices within the reach of all.

The Flood

has produced conditions that we

are trying to relieve

By Prices.

If our prices fail to interest, name yours. ROSA FOLB, ADMX.

Thanks, Brother Moore.

Mr. J. A. Parkam, for some time the capable telegraph editor of the News and Observer, has just moved to Fayetteville where he becomes editor of a new weekly. He is a good newspaperman and we wish him the fine success we are sure he will achieve in our thriving sister city.—Biblical Recorder.

Rev. J. A. Campbell III Again.

With deep regret and sympathy Rev. J. A. Campbell's many friends throughout this section will read the following from the Dunn Guide: "Rev. J. A. Campbell, of Buie's Creek, is suffering another bad attack of rheumatism and is confined to his room. Only a few weeks ago he was in a critical condition but recovered and went to his appointment at Spring Branch church Sunday. He was taken while in the church and had to be carried to his buggy. He is one among the most useful men in the county and the public will regret to learn of his illness."

The Faraeul Minister.

A minister once approached a circle of boys, in whose center a dog was sitting, and asked what they were playing. They replied: "We're trying to see who can tell the biggest lie, and the one who succeeds is to have the dog." The minister said: "Little boys shouldn't play such games. I never told a lie when I was a little boy." The smallest of the circle cried out: "Give the minister the dog!"—The Congregationalist.

A Tragedy in Words.

The English spoken by the "Pennsylvania Dutch" as the inhabitants of certain districts in the eastern part of the State are popularly known, affords some rare specimens of expression. A man who was passing a small house owned the daughter of the family calling her brother in to supper. "George," she said, "you come right in and eat yourself waw, pa's on the 'tible and ma's left off!"

In a Hurry.

A countryman not long ago received notice regarding a marriage notice to take place at the parish house. "This is to give you notice that I and Miss Emma Smiths hereby do consent to be joined in holy matrimony on Saturday afternoon next at twelve o'clock, P. M. by the Rev. Mr. Jones. You be present, as the job is made by the book."

We are now getting a large number of Job Posting Clippings. We will place you in touch with the best of them. Write for a list of them. We are now getting a large number of Job Posting Clippings. We will place you in touch with the best of them. Write for a list of them.

Buttermilk a Life Saver.

A French medical man advises people to drink buttermilk for long life. He says that the lactic acid dissolves every sort of earthy deposit in the blood vessels, keeping the veins and arteries so supple and free running that there can be no clogging up, and hence there is no deposit of chalky matter around the joints or of poisonous waste in the muscles. It is the stiffening and hardening of the blood vessels which bring on old age. Buttermilk is likely to postpone it ten or twenty years if freely drunk. A quart a day should be the minimum, the maximum according to taste and opportunity.

The Disturbing Telephone.

"The telephone has destroyed all the privacy of society," said the society girl. "It breaks in on everything. Nothing is sacred to it. You may be saying your prayers, the telephone. Or in the midst of your bath. The telephone. Or doing up your back hair or, worse of all, a delightful man may be making love to you, when k-ling, k-ling, k-ling! The telephone breaks off the thread of his theme and he fails to resume it."—New York Press.

The Nature of the Beast.

Mrs. Gunson was entertaining a visitor when Nora appeared at the door of the drawing room. "Please, mum, will you tell me what you want done with the oyster shells you left from lunch?" she inquired. "I want them thrown away, of course," replied Mrs. Gunson. "Yes, mum. But I didn't know where to throw them," replied Nora. "Do they be ashes or partridge?"—Judge.

Synovous Fatalism.

Old Abe Cruger lived in New England in the days of Indian warfare. He was a fatalist of a pronounced type. Nevertheless he would not venture forth without his blunderbus. One day he had an important errand, but the blunderbus, when he came to get it, was missing from the rack made of antlers where it always hung. Some one of his family had taken it. Abe sat down to wait till it was brought back.

"But, Abe, I thought you were a fatalist?" said a friend.

"So I am," the old man answered. "Then why bother about your blunderbus?" taunted the friend. "You are in no danger from the Indians, since you can't possibly die till your time comes?" "Yes," said the old man, "but suppose I was to meet an Indian and his fire-bad come. It wouldn't do for me not to have my blunderbus, would it?"

Disenchanted.

"Yes," she admitted, with a sad little sigh, "there was a time when I thought him the grandest man in the world—when I fancied that nothing could ever make me cease to love him."

"Well," her friend replied, "I suppose we are all doomed to these disenchanting experiences. We have only to become acquainted with a man to discover that he is not the god we had supposed him to be." "But it wasn't becoming acquainted with him that destroyed my ideal. I am sure that I could still think him splendid if I had never seen him in riding breeches."—Chicago Record-Herald.

WANT A HOME?



Now is the time to build. The best for price and the best architect. Call on me or drop me a line and I'll be on the spot promptly. 20 years' experience. Good work and employed all the time. I can help you get up some plans and make out your material bill.

Phone 65, J. Ramsey St.

Dan J. Humphrey.

A New Business

We are going to give you the opportunity to buy Cluett Shirts, Banister and Howard and Foster Shoes, Hawes and Stetson Hats, and nice Underwear, and a nobby, snappy line of Men's Furnishings that have been selected quality and style our foremost thoughts and consideration.

We will not carry a line of Ready Made Clothing, but solicit your orders for Tailor Made Garments from B. Stern & Son, of New York City, and Ed. V. Price & Co. of Chicago, to cost you \$20 to \$40, and fully guaranteed.

By cutting out ready made clothing we will be able to devote our whole time and study to Men's Furnishings, and will of course be able to offer you more attractive goods in larger quantities than heretofore.

Mr. Fred D. Williams, formerly of the Shuford, Rogers & Co., now with the undersigned firm, will be glad to be of service to his friends and customers and assures them his efforts will not be spared to please them in every particular.

Respectfully soliciting your valued patronage with the assurance of absolute satisfaction we are,

Very truly,

JACKSON-WILLIAMS CO. (INCORPORATED) Hotel LaFayette Building FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.