

The Laurinburg Exchange

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LAURINBURG, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1915.

\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

THE JAMES STREET MATTER SETTLED

Suit Between the Town and Seaboard Over the James Street Crossing Matter Settled.

The suit which has been pending between the Town of Laurinburg and the Seaboard Air Line Railway Co., for some time over the matter of the town crossing the Seaboard track and right of way when James street was opened, was settled at the term of court last week.

The matter as to whether the town would be permitted to cross the railroad property was settled at a former session of the court, and it was then a matter of what damages the town should pay. The commissioners appointed to determine this said that \$100 was a just amount. This was what the suit tried last week was over. The judgment of the court was a confirmation of the action of the commissioners. This ends the matter and is a settlement that is satisfactory to the town.

Other cases disposed of than those mentioned in our last issue were as follows:

A. J. Butler et al. vs. David Fairley, which was a suit to determine the rightful ownership of land in dispute, resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff.

G. W. Winston and wife, vs. the Seaboard Air Line Railway Co. This was an action for damages one of the plaintiffs received some months ago while a passenger on a train of the defendant company. The plaintiff charged that a ticket was bought by the wife of Winston from Laurinburg to Laurel Hill, and that after the train had stopped at Laurel Hill and the plaintiff had left her seat to alight from the train, a sudden jerk of the car caused her to fall against a seat arm and causing her to receive painful injuries, for which damages in the sum of \$2,000 was asked. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the defendant, giving the plaintiffs nothing.

Mary R. McCall vs. T. O. Evans. This was a suit against Evans to recover on a note on which he was an endorser. The case was dismissed on motion of the defendant's counsel.

Mary R. McCall vs. A. D. Cashwell & Sons. An action to recover on notes given. Compromise verdict by which defendant pays \$1,350.

J. F. McNair vs. Willie C. Cooper et al. An action for foreclosure of mortgages. Verdict for plaintiff.

H. D. Gibson et al. vs. Bruce Gibson et al. Suit to recover on notes. Judgment for plaintiff.

Quincey McLaughlin vs. Masonic Lodge et al. Suit to recover on insurance policy to the amount of \$300. Compromise judgment, plaintiff to recover \$195.

Harrison Hailey vs. Maggie Hailey, suit for divorce. Divorce granted.

Bettie Jane Gibson vs. Willie Lee and wife. An action to determine the lawful ownership of a cow. Judgment for defendant.

Sutherland-McKay.

Invitations as follows have been received by Laurinburg friends of the contracting parties:

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey W. Phillips request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their sister Miss Katherine Neill Sutherland to

Mr. William June McKay on Wednesday evening, November the seventeenth, at six o'clock Presbyterian church Maxton, North Carolina

Both the groom and bride-to-be are well known in Laurinburg and have many friends here who will avail themselves of the opportunity of attending the marriage of these popular young people.

Parlor Car for Poodles.

When the Boston Opera company makes its coming tour, the train on which the artists will travel will carry a special car for the dogs belonging to the singers. The members of the chorus and the musicians will make the trip in coaches.

Max Hirsch, manager of the company, in making arrangements for the special train, said:

"We will want two coaches for the chorus, one coach for the ballet and a coach for the musicians. Two parlor cars will be sufficient for the artists and one parlor car will be needed for the canine pets of the singers. All kinds of dogs will be represented, and they must have luxurious surroundings. Baggage cars will not do. The stars must and will have the very best for their pets."—Ex.

NEWS OF THE FORK BY "AUNT BECKY"

Crops About Gathered—Small Grain Being Planted—The Difference Between Us and Europe.

The ideal weather which has prevailed throughout the autumn is almost unprecedented, and the harvesting of bounteous crops has been almost uninterrupted, but it is cloudy this morning and we may soon have rain.

The cotton fields around here are almost nude, and pea-picking and potato digging are receiving chief attention, also the sowing down of small grain, of which our farmers realize the importance, and are increasing, rather than diminishing the acreage. The crop of peas, potatoes and hay in this section is the greatest in many years, in fact grain and forage of all kind, as though the Lord of the harvest has most signally blessed the effort made to raise food products, and to prove to us the capacity of our soil and climate in the propagation of so many varied crops. We assuredly have great cause of thanksgiving in this year of plenty and peace.

Contrasting our happy condition with that of the devastated and war-ridden countries of Europe, whose soil, instead of furnishing food whereby to sustain life, is reeking with the blood of the slain, mingled with tears of widows and orphans, how abundantly blest are we, and how truly thankful we should be.

A good many of our neighbors, and some of our own family attended the Fair at Bennettsville on Thursday, the 4th. They report quite a large crowd present, and a very pleasant day, save for the dust, which rendered the trip through the country rather uncomfortable.

The Exchange shows steady improvement, and is rapidly gaining in favor with its readers. "Things Pertaining to Life" is one of its special attractions, which we eagerly devour. I have heard, during my life, many pulpit sermons from which I derived less pleasure and benefit, than from these rich productions of a deeply thoughtful mind, and a great Christian heart intent upon the uplift and betterment of mankind.

We regret to note the temporary retirement of Dr. J. M. Rose from his beloved work, and hope that a complete rest will restore him to health and to his devoted people.

The crop of acorns and hickory nuts this season is prodigious, which is said to be an unfailing sign of a severe winter. In the oak trees around our home the pretty blue jay birds are busy getting the morning meal, and I hear near by, the gay chatter of the little squirrels among the hickory trees.

Rev. J. H. Dickson preached yesterday at Smyrna church, a telling sermon on the subject of Home Missions, making the startling announcement of 75,000 unconverted souls in one section of our own state. Surely this is food for thought, and for renewed interest in this great cause.

Miss Lettie McMillan, a popular and efficient teacher of this county, opened school at Oak Grove Academy on Monday, the 1st inst.

Mr. J. R. McLaurin, of Latta, S. C., came up on Wednesday and is spending some days with us; he and Angus Olmstead have gone over to McCall this morning to have some dental work done.

Miss Belle Hamer is visiting among relatives in the Rowland section for the past week.

Rev. J. B. Thompson filled his usual appointment at Oak Grove church yesterday afternoon, preaching a very excellent sermon from Hebrews 11:24.

Mr. Harmon Skipper is suffering from an attack of malarial fever, but is gradually improving.

Dr. McClelland of Maxton, came down on Saturday and performed a slight operation for little Price Williamson, who is getting on nicely at this writing.

Old Fork, November 8th. "Aunt Becky."

While Mrs. Fanny Terry and Mrs. Ella Fletcher were driving near Gibson Friday on their way to visit relatives above Gibson, the horse stumbled and fell. Mrs. Terry, who is over 75 years of age fell between the wheels, the hind wheel passing over her. No bones were broken, but she is considerably bruised. She is at the home of her grandson, T. J. Fletcher.—Pee Dee Advocate.

Something's wrong with this dingy war somewhere. According to "official reports" there are about six victories to every scrap.

THINGS PERTAINING TO LIFE

By Harry M. North.

IT IS NEVER RIGHT TO DO WRONG.

Some people hold that the end justifies the means, and that one may do wrong if he expects to get good as the result. Their mistake is in thinking that good can be the direct outcome of evil. A certain good may accompany or follow the action; it is not product of it however. God may overrule a thing for the benefit of His cause, but this gains no credit for the evil doer inasmuch as he purposely did the wrong.

It is contrary to all natural law for good to be the result of bad. The clean thing is not brought out of the unclean. Take a thorn bush and cultivate it, and still it will not bring forth apples. Take a bear, clip his claws, cut off his long hair, train him and tie him to a post, yet he is a bear with all the instincts of his kind. No amount of development can change the nature of sin. Juggle with the facts all you will, but the truth is the same, and the law is that every thing must bring forth fruit after its kind.

Satan brought to our first parents in the garden the argument that good would be the result of evil-doing. He told them to disobey the highest law and they would live, yet only death followed when they had tried it. He brought the same proposition to Jesus in the wilderness but failed there. Satan offered the Master the kingdoms of the earth if He would do a wrong thing to get them. Jesus saw the fallacy of the argument and would not accept his terms. Men have at times robbed others to support their own families, and have eased their consciences by saying that the end in view was praiseworthy. Even this could not make it right.

On the ground of expediency men justify themselves in doing what is bad. For fear that their cause be injured or themselves subjected to criticism they do something they know is not just right. It is the coward who uses expediency as an excuse for doing evil. He is afraid to face opposition or the possible results of a right action because he is so anxious for all to turn out in his favor. Although the immediate consequences may be none of the best it is still the wisest to do right; it is wisest even if we are crushed in the attempt. Many a man has had the choice of temporal destruction on the one hand or taking a wrong course and be delivered, and he has accepted ruin rather than to do the evil. Such men have been the glory of our race.

People say that there are times when it is necessary to tell a lie, although they would not call it by so harsh a name. They claimed that they were in a tight place, and had to get out somehow or other, so the easiest way seemed to be to lie out of it. No one will know it and it will save a great deal of inconvenience. But they know it, and so does God. He would be untrue to Himself to let it pass; in fact He could not let it pass unnoticed. That one lie tangled the skein of truth, and it must be straightened out again strand by strand. Walk as far as you will in the wrong direction and the way will not lead you to the right. All the evil done must come out some time. One might cut the chords of a musical instrument thinking that it would never be known, but even though the instrument be played in the dark afterwards the discord would be easily detected.

For the sake of politeness, to keep from embarrassing another you have known people to deceive. They were not very considerate about God's feelings and forgot that He might be offended. Has it ever seemed strange to you that people are so courteous to their friends, so sensitive to the smallest demands of propriety, and at the same time utterly regardless of what God thinks of the matter? To save themselves from confusion they will allow truth to be exposed and lie bleeding in the streets.

It is never right to do wrong. This is such an apparent truth that all should see it. The right will always come out right if it be given time. It differs not how dark the place, how narrow the road, do the good and leave the results in the hands of God, for He will not let it fail. It may be after long waiting, when He has reversed many things as we see them now, after He has turned the light upon all of our actions, ultimately He will bring forth the right triumphant. If we have done the good, and have spoken the truth we shall be on the side of the victors, and our faces shall never be ashamed.

CITIZENS SHOULD AID MOONLIGHT SCHOOLS

Supt. Peele Issues an Appeal to People to Aid in the Moonlight School Work.

North Carolina, awakened to the fact that, "We are all but parts of one stupendous whole, Whose body nature is, and God the soul!" has launched a great campaign for the strengthening of the weaker parts of the "whole" in the form of night schools for adult illiterates. Compulsory Education for the children will eliminate the possibility of any more illiterate grown ups, so as soon as the present ones are taught to read and write we shall have lifted forever the cloud of illiteracy from our state. But the chain is no stronger than its weakest link. So for this vast, statewide campaign to be successful every county must enter the ranks in full force. Scotland, with 13 per cent of her population illiterate, can not afford to enter lamely into the fight.

I am, therefore, calling upon every man and woman in the county who lays claim to the name of patriotism to join the ranks of the teachers in this fight. You, by divine gift, have the garden spot of the world, of which you are justly proud. But you can not afford to sit still and vainly boast of the past while the present is fast sliding into the past, bearing with it development for other counties. Rich soils can not make a people great, else why is not Africa the greatest continent in the world? Past greatness can not suffice for the present, else why are the Greeks the bootlacks of the world today? Standing upon the fertile soil of Scotland County with the red blood of the Scotch Irish coursing through our veins, we can not but be a mediocre people so long as 13 per cent of our native white population can not read or write. So much for our country pride.

Did you ever stop to think how little of what you are is due to your own efforts? What would you have been, but for a far sighted father and benignant neighbors? You hold a good position, draw a fancy salary, and have influence in your community. Is not this due more to the fact that an education was thrust upon you than to your natal wit? Stop, think a minute. What would you have been, what salary would you have commanded, how much influence would you have had, were it not for the asset that your community gave you in the form of an education? Think of the natal brain demonstrated by that fellow who works for you. But for the advantage that being able to read and write gives you, would you not be working for him? Without the tool of knowledge handed you by your predecessors you would not have been able to utilize your natural wisdom. Without the pick and shovel, the coal mine will lie dormant for ages. So will the untrained mind. Does it not make you shudder to think what an insignificant being you would have been without this power for work handed you by others?

How then can you repay society for the advantages she has bestowed upon you? Only by helping some one else. There are those about you, who "by the fortune" of environment and the accident of birth, are sitting "in the shadows of the world, in the bitterness of darkness, in the bondage of illiteracy—mature men and women, old men and women—but children still!" "Children crying in the night, Children crying for the light, And with no language but a cry."

Crying—crying for the advantages that you enjoy, from no virtue of yours, but because of the love of your fellowmen, expressed in public and private schools.

I know there are men and women in every school district in our county who are willing, upon hearing this cry, to fly to the rescue. Now is your opportunity. The work is here to be done, your neighbors are the ones to profit by your work, and your heart will rejoice when the work is done. The teachers have pledged themselves to this work. We are among the most fortunate counties in the state in securing able and devoted teachers. But they can not get these people out to the local school houses for instruction, without the most hearty cooperation of all the citizens.

Tuesday night, November 16th, has been set as the night for a community meeting at every school house in the county, for the purpose of organizing the night schools. You be present on that night and lend your assistance in laying plans and inducing some man or woman who can not

HAPPENINGS OVER THE OLD NORTH STATE

What Folks are Doing Throughout the State Told in Brief for Busy Readers.

A. L. McCaskill, republican, of Fayetteville, has announced his candidacy for Congressional honors in the Sixth District.

Men going to work at Thomasville Friday morning, discovered fragments of a body of a white man scattered along the Southern Railway tracks for a distance of one hundred yards. The only marks by which identifications could possibly be made were his light blue eyes, sandy hair and sound teeth.

Dr. Charles Taylor, professor of Moral Philosophy and former president of Wake Forest College, died at Wake Forest Friday morning.

While R. L. Hamilton and his son were out hunting near Belmont the other day a rabbit was jumped, and in the excitement of trying to shoot the rabbit the son emptied the contents of his gun into his father's body killing him instantly.

Joseph E. Smith, a young man living near Lumberton, mysteriously disappeared from his home Sunday night and no trace of him can be found.

Fire Saturday morning at Raleigh completely destroyed the plant of the News and Observer, the printing house of E. M. Uzzell & Co., and numerous other properties, causing a loss of \$300,000.

The roof of the round house of the Atlantic Coast Line at Wilmington, fell in Monday night injuring a colored laborer. The damages will approximate \$30,000.

While canning vegetables at her home near Wilmington, Mrs. N. L. Grubb came near losing her eye sight by the explosion of a can of tomatoes.

The Aluminum Company of America has taken over the entire French holdings in the hydro-aluminum plant at Badin. When completed the plant will represent ten million dollars.

The Charlotte Fair is on this week. The Patterson Memorial Cup, a memorial established by Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, of Winston-Salem, and awarded each year for the best literature of the year, was awarded this year to Dr. William Louis Poteat, of Wake Forest College. The effort that won the honor was a book entitled "The New Peace." John Charles McNeill, of this county, was the first one to win the coveted honors after the memorial was established.

The Confederate Women's Home which has just been completed at Fayetteville, will be opened next Thursday, the 18th.

President Wilson upon hearing of the destruction of the plant of the News and Observer at Raleigh, wired Mr. Daniels as follows: "I hope you know how my sympathy goes out to you in your renewed loss. I have been thinking of you a great deal and with the warmest sympathy."

Octavius Smith, col., of Clifton, seven miles from Fayetteville, cut the throats of his wife and three daughters Monday. The wife was killed instantly and the daughters are not expected to live.

read or write to attend the school. Then when it is organized, attend yourself.

Take your reading over with you, and by your presence, encourage and promote this great work. These people are of the same blood as you, have the same sensitive feeling as you, so it demands all your tact, to get them out without making them feel that you feel that they are your inferiors. You must show them that illiteracy is not synonymous with ignorance. Then when you have their confidence, good will, and presence, the teachers in the county will transform your county.

Join in with your teacher and let's launch this movement in every school in the county on next Tuesday night. Not only will you be serving the benighted ones, but you will be building a community unit around the school house, the greatest saving institution of America. Reflexively, your friendly spirit will revert to you, and you will be made happy, your soul will bubble over with joy, for you will have begun to see in men more than pawns on the checker board of life.

L. M. Peele, Supt.

Fine Lands Cheap.

The lands belonging to the Dr. McLean estate that will be sold Monday will be sold at a great bargain. Don't miss it.—Adv.

Page no 5

Register 15 16

DEPT. FILE NO