NORTH CAROLINA PROHIBITIONIST

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

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Editor and Proprietor,
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EDITORIAL NOTES

—We wish all our readers a merry Christmas.

—When the saloon gets into your party to rule it, you should get out of it to beat it.

The Nashville machine Democracy is quartered in the saloon and groomed by gamblers.—Issue

—There will be no issue of the PROHIBITIONIST next week, as next week is Christmas week.

—Keep away from bar-rooms Christmas. Keep the week in honor of our Savior's birth and not in honor of Bacchus.

—The cloud on the horizon(the Prohibition Party) grows apace.—The Box(Liquor.)

And you'll soon feel its blow.

—Next year will witness one of the most exciting campaigns ever known in this country.—Cleveland Leader, (Rep)

And the reason is that the conscience vote is making itself felt.

"One thing is certain. One of the old parties are going to smash in next year's election—WM. T. CROSEDALE, the Standard.

All of which makes us feel so safe, because we are in the new one. A living dog is better than a dead lion.

The heavy taxes imposed to maintain the criminals and helpless caused by the use of liquors fall upon the people of the counties and of the States where the traffic is allowed.—Philadelphia Times, (Ind.)

And so it is argued logically enough the local and not the Federal authorities should have the whiskey tax to meet those burdens.

Any but addled braines, however, would ask, "why allow these burdens and taxes at all?"

—The entire scheme of Prohibition as embodied in the constitution might fail if the right of each citizen to manufacture liquors for his own use as a beverage were recognized. Such a right does not inhere in citizenship. —U. S. Supreme Court.

Will the "Patriot" kindly categorically tell us if the above is one of those "sumptuary" matters which "vex the citizen and interfere with individual liberty," and which as the champion "Grey Eagle of Piedmont Democracy" it has sworn to oppose.

Nor can it be said that Government interferes with or impairs any one's Constitutional rights of liberty or of property when it determines that the manufacture and sale of intoxicating drinks for general or individual use as a beverage are or may become hurtful to society and to every member of it, and is therefore a business in which no one may lawfully engage.—U. S. Supreme Court.

So much says seven-eights of the highest court of the Nation. But what do *you* say *Patriot*? You oppose sumptuary laws which vex the citizen and interfere with individual liberty, don't you?

—Atlanta's business men declare that prohibition has been the ruin of the city and that the prohibitory legislation must be reversed at the next meeting of the general assembly. It is also well to observe that the testimony of officials and private citizens in Georgia is almost unanimous that the cause of true, genuine temperance has not been benefited by prohibitive measures, but that, on the contrary, the consumption of liquor has increased and that rascality, deceit, and brutality have kept even step. We could fill column after column with proof of the absolute correctness of these assertions, but are unable to do so for lack of space.—Petersburg, Va., Appeal. (Dem).

Mr. Henry W. Grady! Does your Democratic *Confrere* tell the truth? If not, please rebuke him.

Party We All of Us.

"This is the only test of party fealty in the Prohibition party; Belief in Prohibition with a Prohibitory party behind it to enforce it. All other planks in the party's platform only indicate the drift of public opinion in the party.—The *Voice*.

Paid Him in Kind.

"It is stated that when Jefferson Davis was the guest of the citizens of Macon, Ga., at the late celebration they "presented him 14 bottles of brandy, 24½ bottles of whiskey, 3 bottles of gin, 11 boxes of cigars, 4 cases of champagne, and 77 bottles of other wines."—Exchange.

May be these things can explain some of the things said and done that memorable day.

Nice Christian Man's Party.

Without the help of the saloons the Democratic party would be in a minority of 10,000 in the State of New York.—Chicago Journal.

And yet how many christian gentlemen in North Carolina clasped hands with those saloon keepers to put Mr. Cleveland in the White House. Shame! Shame!

If He Prophesy, And It Come Not to Pass

Senator Vest (Dem.) says that he's as sure that the Republican platform will contain a prohibition plank, as he is certain that the Supreme Court will declare the state prohibitory laws unconstitutional.—Rockford Monitor.

Since Dec. 5, when the Supreme Court decided those laws constitutional, we suppose of course Mr. Vest feels different, about what the Republicans will do.

Universally Condemned.

President Cleveland has ordered that office holders should refrain from active participation in political campaigns. This is good, provided what is good for man, is good for Master.

It seems that the President wrote a letter urging the election of Mr. Fellows, the regular Democratic candidate in New York.

"President wrote two letters in support of the local Democratic ticket in New York, which were conspicuously paraded by the Campaign managers and newspaper organs. The contest was one that the President could have better afforded to ignore."—*Galveston News*, (*Dem.*)

"The President made a serious mistake in overstepping these bounds at the election just over in New York state—a mistake which has injured him more in the estimation of those who are his best friends than any act he has done in the Presidency."—*Boston Herald*, (Ind.)

"This letter will be classed as one of the most unwise and damaging which a public man ever penned."—*Boston Journal*, (Rep)

"President Cleveland's good offices in this connection should not be forgotten. But for his open and avowed support of the regular ticket in New York City there might have been a different tale to tell to-day."—*Deseret News, Salt Lake City*, (Mormon.)

Nauseated, But Still Holding on.

We have friends who are dem-bitionists, as-good-temperance-men-as-any-you-know, and they don't like it when we run the sword in to the dividing of their Democracy and their Prohibition. Occasionally, however, they wake up as did the following man.

"An Anti-Saloon Democrat in Georgia writes with open-eyed surprise, "You do not mean to tell us that our glorious Democratic party in the State of New York headed its ticket with a brewer?" It is sad, but true; and that was only one of its ordinary offences. Gentleman, whatever your party is in the South, here it is rotten to the core, and it is rotten to the core nationally."—The Voice.

Run him Out! He's no Democrat! We'll Take Him!

Says a St Louis Democratic paper:—"U. S. Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, has received adeserved and stinging rebuke. He is a prohibition zealot, and so far forgot both dignity and decency as to write to the presiding elder of the African Methodist Church asking that Rev. Mr. Flipper, a colored preacher in Atlanta, should be removed because he would not take an active part for prohibition. The presiding elder refused point blank, and urged all ministers in his district to keep out of politics."

That about the letter *may* all be an election fabrication, and we thought that the Georgia plan of local option was not "politic's" anyhow. But it all the same shows how discordant are the views and acts of Senator Colquitt with those of simon pure Democracy.

—The rain last Saturday prevented the Prohibition Mass Meeting which had been announcl to take place on hat day. Another day will be set apart for the purpose soon.

Our Partner. The Patriot.

(Detroit Tribune, Rep)

The selection of Prof. Samuel Dickey as chairman of the National committee of the Prohibition party makes certain that the third party will conduct the canvass next year on the same lines of hate, malice and obstruction that characterized the campaign of 1884. Probably Professor Dickey will not receive his $3000, salary (guaranteed him before he accepted the position) direct from the Democratic National committee, but the public can rely on the fact that Boss Gorman and his Democratic machine will see that the necessary funds are forthcoming to carry on the third party organization, and together with the liquor dealers' association indirectly contribute liberally to that end.

Now, *Patriot*, our check for Democratic party services will probably be included in yours, so prepare to divide honorably. We're found out, but keep a stiff upper lip.

Too Good to Keep.

A North Carolinian attending Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., writes the following about the W. C. T. U., Convention which was held in that City, to one of his relatives at Jonesboro:

"The most prominent thing now on my mind is the W. C. T. U. i. e. the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and I must write about that first in order to relieve my mind. It is a National Institution composed entirely of women, and they are holding their annual Convention here this week; they have about 350 women delegates and a majority I judge are grayheaded and I tell you they are a power in this land of freedom. Their ultimate object is to throttle and abolish the liquor traffic and they are going to do it and no mistake, though it may take years and years. * * * * * * * * * Miss Frances Willard of New York is President. Her opening address was a grand production. * * * * On Saturday night I heard addresses by Mrs. Barnes of N. Y. and others relative to the work of young women in this reform—charming and interesting, but the most masterly effort was this afternoon a Constitutional presentation of the political standing of the Prohibition question, the effort to show that it was a purely political and not a moral question, and * * her arguments were thoroughly convincing."

The above is so commendable of a good cause I hope the gentleman who wrote it will not be chagrined if he should see it in print, but that he will send all such good words to the PROHIBITIONIST.

X.

ALMOST A FOGERY.

The turn-coat character of some folks' argument is wonderful to note. They remind us of a New Jersey anecdote. James Briggs and John Briggs are twins. James is Game Commissioner, while John has a fine estate and is a poultry fancier. One fine Sunday morning they were traversing the latter's estate, when, in the woods, they came across a poaching colored urchin from the neighboring Blackville, asleep on the ground with a bag by his side, evidently by signs of blood and feathers containing birds. Motioning for his brother to stand behind a tree, James, the Game Commissioner, awakened him with the toe of his boot and demanded what he had in his bag. Rubbing his eyes in thought he finally stammered out, "Boss, which is you, any how, If you's Mass'r James Briggs, they's chickens. But if you's Mass'r John Briggs, they's quails."

A similar agility is shown by Republican papers all at once. The *Toledo Blade* (*Rep.*) following the *Indianapolis Journal* (*Rep.*) is seeking to dissipate the popular impression that the "Prohibition vote is growing in numbers, steadily though slowly." It then proceeds to surprise the world with the statement that the Prohibition party in this fall's elections has lost 47,000 votes. In this list of losses 31,583 are set down as the loss in Kentuckey alone being the difference between the 39,405 votes for Fox in 1885, and his 7,822 votes in 1887. But mark! This is the first time we have seen it stated by a Republican paper that Fox's 39,405 votes in 1885 were a Prohibition party vote. The New York *Tribune*, in the failure of any Republican Nomination persisted in calling Mr. Fox "the opposition candidate," and would make no change in the face of Mr. Fox's letter that he was duly nominated by a Prohibition Convention and by no other. For reasons, it and all Republican papers chose to call him the opposition candidate because no doubt tens of thousands of Republicans voted for him in the absence of a candidate of their own. But now all of a sudden it suits their turn to to say that all of those votes were Party Prohibitionists, and that in 1887, with both Democratic and Republican tickets in the closely canvassed field, because the returns showed 7,852 strict Prohibition votes, some 30,000 or 35,000 had renounced it. The next thing in order for the W. C. T. U. folks after their "anti-personality" resolution, will be one addressed to these Republican papers on anti-falsehood. But even at the own figures taken from odd years to suit themselves, they figure out a shrinkage of about one-third. That however was just the case the year before the big boom in 1884. The vote in 1882 was 90,250. That of 1883 58,688, or less by one-third. We're simply tightening up our girdles for next year. That's all. Don't disappoint yourself.

SUMMERFIELD N. C.
Dec. 17-1887.

EDITOR PROHIBITIONIST:—I expected till this morning at 8:30 to be with you in the Mass Meeting to day to hear what things new and old your attendance at the recent great meeting of leading National Prohibitionists in Chicago would inspire you to say, I think we have great cause to rejoice and be glad. The highest tribunal in law in the U. S. has decided that Prohibition is not only constitutional but that a distillery or brewery attempting to continue business as such where Prohibition has been adopted "shall be deemed a common nuisance' which can be 'abated" without a jury and without compensation.

Now I hope some of our friends in this county of the legal profession who have raised objection to the Prohibition party because they thought there was something unconstitutional about it will have freedom to join in the great national crusade against King Alcohol who dictates terms that make peace between the two, Democratic and Republican, divisions of the liquor army and between each one of these and his royal Highness, and so help us rid this county of the liquor traffic which is sapping our national vitality and endangering our perpetuity as a people.

Let the highest ideals of patriotism and the highest attributes of noblest manhood actuate the lawyers of Guilford and I am persuaded they will give to us ere long the influence of their learning and power in molding a better public opinion. I believe it is agreed that the highest province of the physician is to prevent as far as possible everything that causes sickness and physical inferiority, and thus tend to do away with his profession. The teacher to prevent ignorance by bringing about as far as may be such condition of things as are most favorable to knowledge. In the same way it is the Lawyer's high prerogative to so shape and direct law as to do away with crime and its evil consequences and in what way can they do more to this end than by removing this fearful promoter of all crimes in the long dark catalogue of sin.

Remember that three-fourths to seven eights and some judges say nine-tenths of the crimes directly or indirectly traceable to intoxicating liquors.

Your editorials and challenges are good in the last issue. Your figures in regard to our county expenses and your deductions therefrom are to the point and ought to be repeated or kept standing till all voters, tax payers and moral reformers can see them and use them.

F. S. BLAIR.

DRAW THE LINE.

There seems to be some confusion in the public mind as to what constitutes a Prohibitionist, and it is time to formulate some definition of the word that would make it clear to whom we allude when we use it. There are people who seem to think a man who favors High License a kind of Prohibitionist, others class under this head Good Templars, Sons of Temperance and Total Abstainers generally, while the great majority of people regard those who favor Local Option as the *ne plus ultra* Prohibitionists. Of course the Total Abstainer is closely related to the Prohibitionist, not near enough to be classed with them however, if he only applies the rule to his own conduct, while the High License man is about the sneakingest form Anti-Prohibition that cumbers the earth to-day. The man who favors Low License or free whisky, is true to his colors, but those practical(?) High License fellows, who propose to solve the question in a practical(?) businesslike(?) manner, who deprecate the evils of Intemperance, denounce rumselling as low and damnable—speciously endeavor to create the impression that they are "just as good temperance men as you are," only they are not fanatics, are about the crookedest, knottiest champions of drinking and drunkard making that confront the Temperance forces to-day.

Neither the High License man or Total Abstainer deserve to be called Prohibitionist, nor are those who insist on confining the work to Local Option any more justly entitled to the appellation. Local Option laws tacitly concede that liquor selling is right in that they have an enabling clause whereby they may be repealed and give place to license, as was recently done in Atlanta, they do not uniformly apply to those seductive and dangerous beverages, wine and beer, their enforcement is entrusted to those who may or may not be in sympathy with the principle of Prohibition, and these and other compromising features make it a misnomer to speak of these who advocate it exclusively, as Prohibitionists. They are not, and the sooner we draw the line and speak of High License opponents as the allies of Rum, and the Local Optionists as compromisers with the drunkard makers, the sooner all will know who are our friends and where our strength lies. As it is the Regulators and Compromisers have arrogated to themselves all the common-sense, wisdom, practicality and honor and glory of the Prohibition movement, while those who have the courage to discard these halfway measures that hav time again proven failures, and press onward with methods and measures that are demonstrably certain of success, are sneered at as dreamers, cranks and fanatics. It is time for this to cease, give the Local Optionist credit for for the good he has done, but he has masqueraded long enough as a Prohibitionist, he is not one, he is simply a Compromiser with the iniquitous Traffic.

Then draw the line, class the High License men and drunkard makers together, denominate the Local Optionists as Compromisers and reserve the high, honorable title of Prohibitionists for those who believe in "Prohibition with a party behind it."

J. M. TEMPLETON.

Cary Dec. '87.

The Grogshop at Its Work.

[For the PROHIBITIONIST.]

The liquor traffic adds three more names to its long and ever lengthning list of victims. A grogshop a place of *good moral character*, and yet a gambling den, an ante chamber of death. What would a grogshop of bad character do? Do not judge the fallen too harshly—Do not judge the wretched young men in jail too narshly. They all have loved ones who now sit in the shadow of a great sorrow. These young men will soon be tried for their lives—what a calamity! The liquor men who sustain the law by voting or by failing to vote will not be tried. By and-by they will be arraigned at a court where the mother and the orphan have an advocate who sticketh closer than a brother and they will find their names, on the record of the grand assizes from which there is no appeal, as accessories to the deed. Greensboro is the city of flowers, and shall I tell the truth, and say also the city of grogshops.

Save those cared for by fair hands, the flowers are all dead, under the icy band of winter.

Even the beautiful in nature takes a rest and awaits spring time again. But not so with the liquor traffic. Day and night, Sunday and Monday, in winter's cold and summer's heat, in sunshine and storm, unceasing as the tide, the accursed procession moves on leaving in its wake the skeletons of many of our loved ones, stranded, dead hard by the grogshop. We stand appalled! Speech is dumb. Do you ask us to sustain the liquor traffic! That abomination of desolation The double distilled, double rectified scourge and curse of the age—a curse without a parallel, save in the degridation it makes and the woe that follows.

The veritable 'league with death and covenant with hell.'

The pestilence that walketh in darkness, as black as midnight, a thousand fold intensified.

Let Greensboro rise up in her majesty and stamp out the viper.

ANTI-LIQUOR-TRAFFIC.

—"Cowards may cry: 'You are going too fast," but every interest of home, humanity, civilization and country demands immediate action. The last time I was at home, my little boy stood by me to say with a laugh, 'Papa, I's almost a man. For a moment I was as happy as he in the thought, and then the cloud came: every inch he grows taller, every day he grows older, brings nearer the time when he will go out on the streets of a city that opens more schools to make him a devil than it does to make him a man. I bowed my head and asked God to give me courage and muscle and nerve to stand in the fight with my fellow-workers, and assist in freeing Nebraska from this curse before my boy should be in danger. 'In a hurry?' How many more hearts must be broken? how many more women must have the light of love and hope taken out of their lives? How many more fathers, and husbands, and sons must be offered up on the altar of this devilish license system, and other compromises, before this Christian people will stand shoulder, to shoulder for wife and babies and friends and, home and country and cry: "Cowards out of the way! this is a battle to the, death, and may God defend the right!" —*John B. Finch*

—Can a man vote locally for prohibition and vote nationally against it and be consistent?

ST JOHN'S SPEECH AT CHICAGO CONFERENCE

Mr. President and Citizens; For nearly forty years the country has been under the control of the two old parties and what is the legal, social, mental, moral and poltcal condition of to-day. Let us see. We hang and imprison aharchists and at the same time legalize protect and perpetuate 200,000 saloons, the hotbeds where anrchy is propagated, thives, and fattens. While the poor drunkard goes to perdition, the drunkard-maker goes to the legislature to enact the laws for the people. While poor children cry for bread, the father is sent home to them penniless and drunk. While the mother is powerless to protect her home and her boy with a ballot the saloonkeeper destorys both with his ballot.

As the Sabbath bells invite the people to the house of God the brass band leads the way to the Sunday horse race, prize-fight, base-ball and beer garden. By the help of God this thing shall cease. Jeff Davis in his dotage is without a ballot, disfranchised, denounced as a traitor, and the ex-rebel guerrilla Mosby in the prime of his manhood with a ballot given a foreign mission. The right of a free ballot is demanded for the black man of the South while the white men are burned and hanged in effigy for exercising that right in the North. Ministers of the gospel were presecuted and driven from the pupit for preaching and voting against African slavery forty years ago, and they have been persecuted boycotted, and driven from the pulpit for preaching and voting against the rum slavery of to-day

Lovejoy—God bless his name!—fell a martyr to freedom in the fight against the slavery curse. Haddock and Gambrel and four others have fallen, martyrs to our homes in this struggle against the saloon curse. In the face of the poltical platforms declaring for a "fair count." the black man is counted out in Mississippi and South Carolina in his race for congress and the white man counted out in Michigan and Ohio in his fight for prohibition. While heavy import duties are placed upon foreign goods, the scum of foreign labor enters free. Protection for the blacksmith's hammer—but free trade for the blacksmith's muscle. American ships practically driven from the sea. A country without a navy the people's money locked up in the vaults of the treasury and a half dozen monopolists controlling our big ways to the markets of the world.

For every dollar expended to educate and make strong for the right through the influence of our public schools $15 are expended to tear down and distroy through the influence of the public saloons. While in one breath bribetaking is condemned in the next a bribery bureau with a political anarchist at its head is unblushingly admitted to be at part of the political machinery of a great party. While a poor woman is fined heavily for playfully pitching a pancake at a presidential party an $8 000 diamond-mounted gold belt is given to John D. Sullivan as the champion slugger of the world. And yet the people are asked to perpetuate the political parties under whose rule this condition of things has been brought about. And why? Surely not because either of them stands pledged to a higher standard of morality the suppression of the liquor traffic and greater protection to our homes and our boys for no such pledges are made by them. Then what is the result of voting for such parties? Why simply to continue the old order of things, and perpetuate the sectional political and race prejudice by two parties who have no issue between them except to determine which shall have the offices and control the public plunder. A Chicago paper plainly tells us this morning that the license system is to be continued and intimates that prohibitionists are ready to compromise with the liquor traffic. We say to that paper and its party that the prohibition party has "No compromise with wrong" inscribed upon its bannter, and we propose to fight it out upon that line until, under God's guidance every saloon has been driven from our land and the homes of the people made free.

And in 1888, as heretofore we propose to appeal to reason and so arouse the heart and conscience of the people that within five years from now the license republicans will be forced into the democratic camp or compelled to join the prohibition party. There will be no other place for them to go.

And in this campaign the man who shall lead us to glorious trumph is that honest patrot and Christian statesman Gen. Chinton Fisk of New Jersep.

THE NORTH CAROLINA PROHIBITIONIST on trial three months for 25cts. Get your friends to try it.

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" Philadelphia	7 20 "	6 57 "
" Baltimore	9 45 "	9 42 "
" Washington	*11 24"	11 00 "
" Charlottesville	3 35 p m	3 00 a m
" Lynchburg	5 50 "	5 20 "
" Richmond	3 10 "	2 30 "
" Burkeville	5 17 "	4 23 "
" Keysville	5 57 "	5 05 "
" Drake's Br'ch	6 12 "	5 21 "
" Danville	8 50 "	8 05 "
" Greensboro	10 44 "	9 48 "
" Goldsboro	3 30 p m	8 10 p m
" Raleigh	5 50 p m	†1 00 a m
" Durham	6 52 "	2 37 "
" Chapel Hill	†8 15 "	
" Hillsboro	7 23 "	3 32 "
" Salem	†7 20 "	6 30 "
" High Point	11 16 "	10 16 "
" Salisbury	12 37 a m	11 25 "
Ar. Statesville,		12 31 p m
" Asheville,		5 35"
" Hot Springs		7 35 "
Lv. Concord,	1 26 "	12 41 a m
" Charlotte	2 25 a m	1 00 p m
" Spartanburg	5 28 "	3 34 "
" Greenville	6 43 "	4 42 "
Ar. Atlanta	1 20 p m	10 40 "
NORTHBOUND.	No. 51.	No. 53.
Lv. Atlanta	7 00 p m	8 40 a m
Ar. Greenville	1 01 a m	2 34 p m
" Spartanburg	2 13 "	3 46 "
" Charlotte	5 05 "	6 25 "
" Concord	6 00 "	7 25 "
" Salisbury	6 44 "	8 02 "
" High Point	7 57 "	9 11 "
" Greensboro	8 23 "	9 40 "
" Salem	*11 40 "	†12 34 a m
" Hillsboro	12 06 p m	†2 44 "
" Durham	12 45 "	†4 05 "
" Chapel Hill	†8 15 "	
" Raleigh	2 10 "	†6 35 "
" Goldsboro	4 25 "	11 45 "
" Danville	10 10 a m	11 29 p m
" Drake's Br'ch	12 44 p m	2 44 a m
" Keysville	1 00 "	3 02 "
" Burkeville	1 40 "	3 55 "
" Richmond	3 45 "	6 15 "
" Lynchburg	1 15 p m	2 00 "
" Charlottesville	2 40 "	4 10 "
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	Pass and Mail	Freight and Pass.
Leave Bennettsville,	8.30 a m	1 30 p m
Arrive Maxton,	9 40 "	3 35 "
Leave Maxton,	9 57 "	4 15 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	11 50 "	8 10 "
Leave Fayetteville.	12 05 p m	8 20 a m
Arrive Sanford,	2 17 "	12 20 p m
Leave Sanford,	2 40 "	1 33 "
Arrive Greensboro,	6 00 "	7 45 "
Leave Greensboro,	10 10 a m	
Arrive Pilot Mountain,	3 00 p m	

Pass. and Mail No. 1—dinner at Sanford
Pass and Mail, No. 11—dinner Germanton

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Pass. and Mail	Freight and Pass
Leave Pilot Mountain	4 10 p m	
Arrive Greensboro,	8 20 "	
Leave Greensboro,	10 00 a m	7 45 a m
Arrive Sanford,	1 30 p m	2 15 p m
Leave Sanford,	1 50 "	3 15 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	4 15 "	7 05 "
Leave Fayetteville,	4 30 "	5 30 a m
Arrive Maxton,	6 27 "	9 00 "
Leave Maxton,	6 40 "	9 45 "
Arrive Bennettsville,	8 00 "	12 00 "

Passenger and Mail—dinner at Sanford

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TRAIN NORTH.

Leave Milboro,	8 05 a m	4 25 p m
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TRAIN SOUTH.

Leave Greensboro,	1 30 p m	
Leave Factory Junction,	2 30 "	5 35 p m
Arrive Milboro,	3 15 "	6 15 "

Passenger and Mail Train runs daily except Sundays.

Freight and Passenger Train runs between Bennettsville and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Greensboro on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Freght and Passenger train runs between Greensboro and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and between Fayetteville and Bennettsville on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

The Passenger and Mail train makes close connection at Maxton with Carolina Central to Charlotte and Wilmington and on Factory Branch run daily except Sunday.

W. WE KYLE, Gen'l Pass Agt
A. Y. Gen'l Supt.