

# The Mount Airy News.

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## Taft's Appointees Are to Be Held Up.

### Democrats to Prevent Confirmation of Those Named For Federal Office.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Dorcas C. Newberry, whom President Taft recently named for collector of customs for the district of Albemarle, will not be confirmed by the Senate during the present session nor even the next if Governor Wilson wins in November, nor will Collector Small, a negro, be confirmed for the position which he now holds at Beaufort S. C.

A like course will be pursued in regard to all nominations now before the Senate or which the President may send that body during the interval between adjournment and convening of Congress in December. At least this course will be followed in regard to all Federal positions in the South which are regarded as of any great consequence.

### Wilson Will Win.

This action was decided upon by a number of leading Democrats in the Senate, after a conference held by them. They take the position that as Governor Wilson is practically certain to be elected, it would be unwise and unfair to give Republican officeholders another four years' lease on their jobs on the eve of the election. If Governor Wilson is elected next November the appointments will be allowed to hang fire in the Senate until after he takes his seat in the White House when Democrats will be appointed in their places. On the other hand, should the Democrats win, the appointments will be disposed of immediately after Congress meets December 3.

### Another Month of Congress.

Congress may not adjourn for another month, possibly not before the first of October. This was made plain today when President Taft told Representative Fitzgerald that he would veto the legislative bill unless it was so amended as to make a provision for the commerce court. Mr. Fitzgerald told the President the present Congress would not send such a bill to the White House and Mr. Taft very frankly said then it was up to Congress.

### Dr. Tyre York.

An interesting visitor here this week was Dr. Tyre York of Traphill. This was Dr. York's first visit to the town in several years and he expressed himself as noting considerable improvement and progress since his last visit. Dr. York's age is 76, and notwithstanding the severe attack of pneumonia, which he suffered a couple of years ago, he is still vigorous and bids fair to be among us many years to come. During the heyday of his political powers there was no more interesting, picturesque, and widely known figure in contemporary politics than Dr. York. He was a vigorous and forceful speaker and in joint debate he was "hard to handle." For 18 years he served either as a member of the State Legislature or as a member of the State Senate. Then he was elected to the Forty-eighth Congress, serving two years, and retired to accept the Republican nomination for Governor of North Carolina. His opponent was Governor Seales and their campaign was a memorable one. Since then Dr. York has lived on his fertile farm near Traphill, practicing medicine among his neighbors and taking a keen though less active interest in political affairs.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." writes M. E. Gebhardt, Orlino, Va. There is nothing better. For sale by All Dealers.

Local View post cards at Earp's 1 cent each.

## TWO MEN BADLY INJURED.

### An "Infernal Machine" Went off With Serious Results.

Greensboro Record.

Mr. W. M. Busbee, manager of the High Point office of the Southern Express Company, and Mr. L. C. Morton, his cashier, were seriously injured Saturday afternoon as a result of the explosion of an "infernal machine," which had been lying in the office of the company since last December and which was about to be consigned to the "Old Hoss" heap. The package was addressed to Mr. Charlie Hoover, High Point, but following a rigid investigation by District Attorney A. F. Holton and Chief of Police Ridge, of High Point, the authorities are of the opinion that the machine was intended for a young lady of prominent social standing in High Point and that it was sent by a jilted lover of High Point. The names of neither of the parties have been given out, but developments have already taken place that cause the officials to feel that they have conclusive proof as to the sender of the package, as well as its intended victim.

The machine, although of crude design, is said to have been of the most ingenious construction of any one ever seen in this section. It was described as an ordinary looking box about fifteen inches square, of thin veneer, and set inside a heavy, green painted wooden box. To the inner box a small door was attached, and so arranged that whenever opened a match was ignited. This started the fuse to the dynamite, and it worked with almost fatal perfection when opened by Manager Busbee. It was further perfected, however, in that if the match attached to the door failed to strike, the hinges on the door would produce a spark and light the fuse.

Mr. Busbee and Mr. Morton were brought here and placed in St. Leo's Hospital, and although suffering intensely, they were both reported today to be past the dangerous stage. Mr. Busbee's injuries were of a more serious nature, and at the time of the accident it was not considered that he could survive.

How the mistake in the billing took place so that the package should have been sent to a High Point young lady and reach the express office addressed to Mr. Hoover, the authorities were unable to fathom. There was no such person in High Point as Charlie Hoover, and on this account the package had been lying around the office since December, patiently waiting its opportunity. It is believed now that the original address on the package was lost and that some of the clerks having found an address to Mr. Hoover that was unaccounted for, placed it on the package, and that in this way the mistake occurred. The authorities are carrying on a thorough investigation.

### An Arrest is Expected.

Chief of Police Ridge stated today that he has every reason to hope that an arrest will be made in the case within the next twelve hours. He said that he has just learned that the suspect was in Asheville yesterday and that officers in that place will probably make an arrest by tonight. Chief Ridge feels confident that a strong case can be made out against the man who is under suspicion.

### Stung by Yellow Jackets.

Statesville, Aug. 9.—While at work alone in a field Andy Upright, a farmer living some miles from Statesville, was attacked by yellow jackets and stung until he was unconscious. He was found in this terrible predicament and after being treated for the stings regained consciousness and told of his experience with the vicious little insects. He has now about recovered from the effects of the stings, but the horror of a yellow jacket will ever remain with him.

## 63 Years in One Office.

Hillsboro, N. C., Aug. 10th.—Sixty-three years in one office! This is the unparalleled officeholding record of John Laws, register of deeds of Orange county, with his sixty-fourth nomination, for that lucrative office was handed to him by acclamation on yesterday at the Democratic county convention, held at Hillsboro.

Mr. Laws' proprietorship (for he is sole proprietor in the minds of Orange county folks and to even conceive of a separation of Mr. Laws and his office would put quite a strain on the imagination of the average Orange county resident) of the office dates back to August, 1849, when he recorded his first deed. With the exception of a single term, back in the days when the county court made the office appointments, Mr. Laws has held the office continuously since that date. Just to know that he has held the office for fifty-four consecutive years is the wonder of wonders to rising young politicians, and Mr. Laws is flooded with inquiries as to what have been the chief factors contributing to his success as a long term officeholder.

### Give Babies Candy.

Invariably, his emphatic advice to those that wish to be one of the select in the political world is, "Got to pay attention to the children and women folks, and especially is it all-important that you furnish the babies with plenty of candy."

Other than being an astute politician and a hand-shaker of the first water combined with the happy manner of dispensing of some 5,000,000 cigars to his friends, Mr. Laws has been a busy register of deeds during his long career. He has issued over 1868, when the present method of issuing marriage licenses went into effect, he has issued over 5,000 marriage licenses, and likewise he has recorded land deeds by the thousands.

Mr. Laws is now in his eighty-eighth year of existence and as hale and hearty as a youth of twenty summers. This fact has led someone to appropria a proviso to the trite expression, "Officeholders die, but never resign," by saying that down in North Carolina they seem to be slow about dying. Some one has gone so far as to predict that since the voters of Orange county have acquired such a habit of voting for John Laws that it wouldn't seem natural to vote for any one else for register of deeds. As a consequence, they will be voting for Laws ten years after he is dead—from the mere force of habit. And it is certain that Laws' ghost could be elected if there was any way by which a ghost could get his name on the party ticket.

### Wants Rat Traps.

Washington, August 11.—The government is to become a modern competitor of the Pied Piper of Hamelin as an exterminator of rats. But the magic of the Pied Piper's flute is to be displaced by the most improved, modern double action, steel jawed rat trap that American inventive genius can furnish.

Through Surgeon General Blue of the public health and marine hospital service the government has asked for demonstrations of rat traps. The government wants traps to exterminate rodents which carry the bubonic plague from seaport to seaport. The trap which proves most efficient will be recommended by the service for use in American ports where the plague carrying rat may be expected.

As a means of promoting its country wide campaign against plague, the service has issued a circular specifying the proper method of poisoning the rats. This has been sent to every American port.

### The Choice of a Husband.

Is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these ill-hopes by taking Dr. King's Life Pills. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men follow their use. Easy, safe, sure. 25c at Peoples Drug Co.

## EXPULSION FROM CONGRESS.

### Charges of Fraud in His Election to Office Sustained.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Representative Theron E. Catlin of Missouri, Republican, was unseated tonight as a member of the House of Representatives and his Democratic opponent, who contested the election, Patrick F. Gill, was seated amid wild enthusiasm from the Democratic side. The vote to unseat Catlin, who was charged with violation of the Missouri law governing campaign expenses, was 121 to 71. Gill was seated by a vote of 104 to 79, with 23 voting present.

Mr. Catlin just before the first rollcall left the seat he had occupied in the center of the Republican side of the House and went to his desk, far in the rear. He lifted the desk lid, and using an adjoining chair, as a repository, removed all of his books and papers. He left the chamber with lagging steps, stopping only to grasp the outstretched hands of sympathetic friends. Three-quarters of an hour later his successful rival stood before the Speaker's desk and took the solemn oath of office.

The case, throughout the seven hours of debate, was bitterly fought on both sides.

The charge against Mr. Catlin was that he and his family had spent \$10,200 to elect him to Congress when the Missouri law prohibited an expenditure by candidates of more than \$662. Other charges of fraud were made, of all which Mr. Catlin denied knowledge. He also denied he knew at the time of any expenditures made by his father and brother.

## Judge Ferguson's Ruling as to Local School Tax Elections.

The fact that Judge Ferguson has ruled in such a way as to upset the recent local tax election for Wake Forest school district because the women freeholders and non-resident freeholders had not been figured in getting the one-fourth of the freeholders to unite in petition to call the election, and the further fact that his ruling has been appealed to the Supreme Court, has occasioned considerable anxiety for the safety of the local school tax movement. However, assurances are given at the State Department of Education that there is no occasion for uneasiness, even if the ruling of Judge Ferguson is sustained in the highest court. It is asserted that very few of the upwards of 1,000 special tax districts in the State have been procured through petitions that would show such a flaw and that still fewer of these having such defect would be really attacked as the local tax systems are well in operation and in nearly all instances the opponents of the system very soon become ardent advocates of the system. The Wake Forest case, it is pointed out, can only have the very good effect of assuring the precaution of having the full one-fourth of all freeholders, including women and non-residents, represented in the petitions that are in future presented to county commissioners in calling the elections for local tax.

### Executors Notice

Having qualified as executors of the last will and testament of Jesse H. Prather, deceased, notice is hereby given to all parties owing the estate to come forward and make payment and save costs, and all parties holding claims against are notified to present the same properly verified within the time prescribed by law or this notice will be plead in bar of their collection.

This June 22, 1912.  
Mrs. Lilla E. Prather,  
John Banner,  
Joseph William Prather,  
Jesse F. Prather,  
Executors.

"Were all medicines as mercurious as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy the world would be much better off and the percentage of suffering greatly decreased." writes Lindsay Scott, of Temple Ind. For sale by All Dealers.

## WOMEN WINNING FORTUNES

### Chances for Those Who Know How to Make Something Good to Eat.

New York Sun.

Never before was there such an opportunity for the girl or woman who knows how to make, and to make well, anything good to eat. That simple knowledge is a capital greater than the capital on which most young men start in business. For never before, says a writer in The Housekeeper, was so much ready made food in demand. Never before was such hue and cry about adulterated food.

Yet how many young women realize all this when casting about for a way of earning a living? Within a decade or two a few older women have come upon the knowledge accidentally, and have been much surprised to find where it has led them.

In a Richmond, Va., kitchen for instance, a woman once began making a few more little cucumber pickles than she needed because she wanted more pin money than she had. She sold them to her neighbors and then to her neighbors' neighbors, and from that small beginning a great business has grown, and that pin money pickle is now a household word.

About the same time a California woman began canning fruit to sell to friends who liked the way she did it. Her friends were back in Indiana, but they had tasted her canned fruits and preserves and had heard of the wonders of California fruit and were willing to pay the freight.

The first year she did her work on a California cook stove, for which she had great contempt, it burned wood instead of coal and had to be refilled every few minutes. The second year she had to supplement it with a gasoline stove, and also hire several women to prepare the fruit, because the two stoves took all her attention. By the end of summer her jars of fruit filled a car and that made the freight cheap.

Then she offered a certain amount of canned fruit as commission to any one who would send in a certain amount of orders, and women got to work soliciting and the result of it all is that today she is at the head of a business that amounts to \$100,000 a year. Her annual output averages 300 tons.

By the third year the business had outgrown the home kitchen and there was built a few steps from the back door a separate kitchen, which has been enlarged from year to year until the kitchen is really a big factory, with rows of steam kettles and whole battalions of electric stoves, with tables on wheels and a great packing room with tracks and trucks for handling the packing cases, and a railroad track at the door.

Mrs. E. A. Ingham of La Mandia Park has worked up a business of this kind amounting to between \$3,000 and \$4,000 a year. Born in New Orleans, to a life of ease but not of uselessness, Mrs. Ingham had stored away in her that latent ability common among Southern women, which necessity rouses to positive efficiency. With a change of circumstances following the war she learned all the household arts, and of these Mrs. Ingham took most pride in her jellies, preserves and marmalades.

She showed them at State fairs in the middle West, and in one season netted \$775 in prizes from three exhibitions. This was her pleasure and housewifely pride. Then, and for years after, she made only what she needed for her own table. But after the late '80s the Inghams were land poor and saw their fruit rotting on the ground because there was no market for it.

Then Mrs. Ingham remembered the prizes she had won in Iowa and Missouri and Illinois. She made some jelly and took it to a Los Angeles grocer. He gave her an order and agreed to furnish the glasses. This was a godsend; for funds were scarce

and it takes money to buy sugar and glasses and jars, even though fruit is cheap. Lacking money, Mrs. Ingham could only creep along for several seasons.

In time she outgrew her one stove and had to build a larger kitchen and storerooms, but she did it alone, for her husband's health had failed and she had no one else to share the responsibility. She hired helpers for preparing the fruit, but all the buying, the actual brainwork of making, and the marketing were Mrs. Ingham's share. The result of her work is a good home and an income sufficient for her needs and pleasures, and in her pretty, sweet smelling kitchen, set among the trees in her garden, she finds an interest that challenges the years.

Half a dozen years ago Louis Cary Smith put up a hundred bottles of unfermented grape juice for family use. She took great pains with it, and the friends to whom she gave a bottle now and then were so loud in its praise that the next year she put up two hundred bottles so that she could sell them some. And Mrs. Smith began to have visions of paying off the mortgage on El Verde, the pretty hundred-acre ranch of the Smiths at Pomona, so she made a thousand bottles—then, in successive years, five, ten, twenty, forty thousand bottles.

Instead of paying off the mortgage at once, Mrs. Smith found it necessary to build a factory out under the palms and peppers in her back-yard—a queer looking factory that grew by means of leantos and extensions as the business grew. And the few hours required for picking and pressing a few hundred pounds of grapes and straining and clarifying and sterilizing a few hundred quarts of juice, which 'one could do alone, stretched to days, for cutting tons of grapes, and handling thousands of gallons of juice, which required several assistants.

It was not on a cookstove, but in some wine casks on the back porch that Mrs. Freda Ehmman of Oroville got her start pickling olives. She had come into possession of an olive orchard which at the time required money for its care but brought nothing in return. Ripe olives were in bad repute because no method had been found for making them keep in cans. When she began her experiments Mrs. Ehmman had never even tasted a ripe olive, but she was persuaded to believe that they had a future. She secured the best recipe known for pickling olives and set to work.

She had to carry water to her casks in buckets, but she did not falter. Day and night she kept an eye on her olives to note the changes that took place in them, for olive pickling was not then an expert science, and when the process was completed she was heartsick at the result. She could not face the university professor (who had given her the recipe) with samples of her work. She made her daughter taste them. When the professor declared them the best olives he had ever tasted and the leading grocer in the town had done the same and backed it up with a big order, Mrs. Ehmman went back to her wine casks with a lighter heart.

At the end of the season she took some samples and went to New York, but New York dealers were afraid of ripe olives. Their experiences had made them so. She got a few small orders, however, and some bigger ones in Philadelphia and when she went home and counted them she wondered where the olives were coming from. She had to lease another orchard and a pickling plant, with several Chinamen attached, and then her work began in earnest. The result was that before the season was over she was threatened with lawsuits because she could not fill orders.

A year or two ago the olive business that grew out of those wine casks was capitalized at \$100,000, the stock being owned by Mrs. Ehmman and her children. Although past middle life, she Continued to Page 4