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NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

A Batch of Live Items Culled From the Papers of the Adjoining Counties.

Watauga.

The chestnut crop promises to be abundant, if a hard freeze does not come too early.

Sheriff Ragan left early Monday morning, taking with him two convicts from the last term of court—Hill Pressnell to the chain gang for four months, convicted of forgery, and Mrs. Jane Bennett, who pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree for the killing of Lonzo Hardin, and given 15 years in the penitentiary.

On Friday evening last His Honor, Judge Council, sentenced to death in the electric chair within the penitentiary walls in the city of Raleigh, on the 12th day of July, 1910, William Baldwin, convicted for the murder of Policeman Miller. As the case had been appealed, the court deferred the day of execution as it will be impossible to get a hearing in the Supreme court before spring or summer.

The civil case Bryan vs. Cowels, that was being tried when we went to press last week, was given to the jury at 4 p. m. Friday, and Saturday morning a verdict was rendered in favor of the plaintiff, allowing him the sum of \$5,000. This is the second time this case has been disposed of in this court, Mr. Bryan winning in each instance, but Congressman Cowels possessing to a large degree the idea of never giving up as long as there is a ghost of a chance for success has appealed the case to the Supreme court, still hoping to be granted another hearing.

Caldwell.

Mrs. M. D. Smith, living two and a half miles east of Lenoir, has for the last several years kept three milk cows. For the last five and two thirds years she has kept an account of the butter sold from these three cows and it amounts to something over 3500 pounds; and remember these are just ordinary cows, and that they have not given milk all the time, not by several months each year; neither does this include the butter used on her own table, nor the value of the buttermilk. Mrs. Smith estimates that the three cows have given at least 1000 gallons of milk each year. The milk sold here in Lenoir would have paid her from \$200 to \$250 per year. The manure and the increase of cattle just about pay for the feed of the cows, and there is no expense at least six months in the year. So much for keeping three head of cattle. Mrs. Smith has also kept an account of the eggs sold from fourteen hens for the last eight months and she finds she has received \$21, \$1.50 from each hen, and she has the fourteen hens yet. Of course this does not look very large and it is not, but it shows something to any person who wants to investigate.

Mr. J. C. Price, who lives at Rocky Knob, on the southern slope of the Blue Ridge, was in Lenoir Thursday with a load of the finest apples we have seen on the market this year. They were clean and well assorted. Mr. Price lives near Mr. John Green, who took first prize on apples at Spokane, Washington, last year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bean celebrated their thirtieth wedding anniversary last Saturday at their home in Lenoir, by having all their children and a host of friends to dine with them. The many friends of Capt.

Thomas A. Wakefield, of the Southern Railway, will be pleased to learn that he was married on the 23rd, to Miss Maude Lillian Bishop of Asheville.

Other Caldwell Items.

There was a pretty heavy frost yesterday morning and the thermometer registered 34, this being the coldest weather we have had this fall. It appears that practically no damage to vegetation was done.

Caldwell is one of the counties in North Carolina that is free from pellagra. A prominent Lenoir doctor, in conversation with a Topic man, said "there is no case of pellagra in this county," and we all eat lots of corn bread, too.

It is reported that Mr. John Greene, of Blowing Rock, had on exhibit at the World's Fair at Seattle some fine apples which took first prize of \$1,000, the specimens being the largest at the fair. His apples also took prizes at the State Fair.

The construction of the macadam road from Lenoir to Blowing Rock will mark the beginning of a fine system of roads throughout this section of the State. It has been suggested that the Yadin Valley people will probably join in the proposition to build a branch road extending several miles down the river from Patterson.

Catawba.

People who went to Chapel campmeeting Sunday are lavish in their praises of the good road-working that has been done on the west side of the river. The Jacob's Fork people have been using the plows and drags and find that they can make roads that are good in all kinds of weather.

One day last week was a regular snake day with Mr. Clarence Ikard. While plowing a little lot of about an acre he killed six snakes measuring from three to five and a half feet long. All but one were black snakes, and all were plowed up but one, and this was the largest.

Mr. Frank Rader's frost came exactly on time. A month ago, the Enterprise printed his prediction that the first frost would come on September 28th. People from the country, who were on the look out before the sun was up, tell us that there was a good deal of frost Tuesday morning, the 28th. Who will now deny Mr. Rader the highest place in the seats of the prophets?

Mr. Andrew Helton, son-in-law and tenant of Mr. George Bolich, had the first bale of cotton of the year in Catawba county ginned by the Houk Ginning Company last Saturday morning, September 25th. It weighed 413 pounds and was sold to Mr. R. M. Knox at 13 cents. Being the first bale ginned, the work was done free, and this was a saving of \$3.00.

Cleveland.

There is living near Polkville, Cleveland county, a lady, Mrs. Barbara R. Elliott, who is the great grand-daughter of Capt. James Withrow, who fought at the battle of King's Mountain. Mrs. Elliott lives with her son, Mr. James C. Elliott, and is now 90 years of age. She is, perhaps, the only woman living who ever saw a soldier of the battle of King's Mountain.

Shelby lots are becoming so much in demand and consequently of so much value that one of our progressive citizens is now engaged in "making lots to order." Those familiar with the location, know that on the West

side of Morgan street adjoining the residence of Dr. Josh Beam there is a strip of meadow land, the property of Mr. C. A. Washburn. Well, Mr. Washburn is converting that meadow into desirable building lots. With a force of hands he is scraping off the top of the hill just beyond and dragging it down to the meadow and will soon have some valuable solid terra firma.

Mr. Abe McSwain, the bright and energetic son of Monroe McSwain, was happily married last Sunday evening at 2:30 o'clock to Miss Amanda Barrett, the charming daughter of Berry Barrett, of No. 5 township. 22 buggies drove with him to the home of Sylvanus Gardner, Esq., where a large crowd had already gathered to witness the happy event. The Squire in his usual impressive style performed the ceremony that made two hearts beat as one. Success to them.

How Much is he Worth.

That question often asked, is rarely answered correctly. It applies in the parlance of the day, solely to the value of his estate as represented by dollars and cents; and as the weight of a hog is estimated, so the worth of a man is measured by the size of the pile he has acquired by fair means or otherwise.

But how much is he worth? That depends on many things. One of the things that deserve the thoughtful consideration is his sense (not his cents). A man is valuable to his community in proportion as he has brain power and wisely directs it. After all, in all great crises, when men are perplexed and in doubt, they instinctively turn to the man of old fashioned common sense, no matter whether he has a bank account or not. Sense rules this country as it does every other.

The Apostle Paul was not a great financier—he hadn't the time to fool with finances—but he always commanded the respect and attention of foes as well as friends because he knew things. But a man's value is also determined by his moral integrity. Job's character shone much more clearly in his poverty and humiliation than when he was surrounded by the glitter and glare of wealth. Men might have doubted his ability to withstand the temptation, as the devil did, but when he was tried he proved that his heart was golden. He bent to none but God. No fear could move him, no flattery seduce him from his moral moorings. It is most pitiful to see a man endowed by nature with a strong, clear mind, surrender abjectly to the evil passions of his nature, and throw the crown God has placed upon his brow into the dust!

Once more: A man's value to the world may be measured by the unselfish service he renders to his fellows. At this point the doctrine of the present day breaks us down. In the business world a man is laughed at who has the least regard for others, and especially for those who are weaker and less shrewd than himself. The fact is success in the present day sense depends on the ability of the financier to walk over his rival and by his superior skill seize that which otherwise the other would have secured.

God looks at things differently from the most of us and some day the Napoleons of Finance, who are leaders in our churches, will be filled with sad surprise to find themselves on the brink of the river ragged as beggars.

For a clear head, a stout heart and strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, gentle, safe, pleasant, little pills. DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for anything where a salve is needed, and is especially good for Piles. Sold by all druggists.

A Pumpkin, of Course.

Mr. C. H. Howard, a planter in the Aycock church section, not only knows how to raise cotton, corn, wheat and other products, but now comes before the public with a squash which weighs seventy-two pounds and measures fifty-two inches around.

Mr. F. G. Fritz, Oneonta, N. Y. writes: "My little girl was greatly benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative, and I think it is the best remedy for constipation and liver trouble." Foley's Orino Laxative is mild, pleasant and effective, and cures habitual constipation. W. A. Leslie.

THE INDIAN AND THE HOG.

How a Woman Rid Her Home and Section of a Very Troublesome Red Man. Kansas City Journal. The pioneer Kansas women had some hard times. To begin with, the neighbors were always several miles away, and many a woman was left alone at home all day while her husband was busy in the field or working in the timber.

Over in Brown county a story is told anent the settlement of the Kickapoo reserve. Naturally in the proximity of the Indians often caused the settler's wives a great deal of worry and fear. An Indian and whiskey were always ready to mix in those days.

Nothing here, said the woman, trying to add to the meaning by making motions. Me hungry, grunted the Indian again. He could hardly keep his feet, and leaned heavily against the house for support.

The Indian grunted a little more, but he was too drunk to quarrel and finally turned around and staggered over to a small fruit tree in the yard, under which he lay down and was quickly asleep.

It was still early in the day and the woman was sure that the Indian would awaken before her husband came home. She did not scream and wring her hands and go into hysterics. She put her wits to working.

First she went to the barn and got an armful of corn, which she shelled. Then she tiptoed to the tree and scattered the corn all over the drunken brute, and then made a trail of corn to the barn lot. She opened the gate and called to the hogs. About thirty hungry shoats, to whom corn was a luxury, ambled joyfully forth. They licked the trail clean and came to the Indian. The way they piled onto the sleeper, rooted about him, was a show worth seeing.

There was a mix-up of shoats and Indian, a wild yell, and a very unsteady but determined race on the part of the Indian to put as much distance as he could in the shortest possible time between himself and the hungry pigs. That Indian never bothered that farm again.

What Good Roads Will Do.

Good roads, say some men, will make wood so cheap it won't pay to haul it to town. They would rather haul it on bad roads and get more. All around Winston they have good roads. The other day a Davidson man going to Winston passed a farmer with a load of wood and stopped to ask him what he was getting for it. "Three dollars and a half a cord," was his reply. Wood is only \$2 in Lexington. Guilford has 100 miles of macadam roads and wood goes to \$4 there. If every foot of red mud in Davidson county was paved with marble, people in Lexington would have to burn wood, and as long as there is a demand for it, there will be a profitable price for it. Some say produce of all kinds will go down in price if Lexington township votes bonds and builds good roads. Will macadam build people from eating? Charlotte is the center of 200 miles of macadam and there isn't a better market for the farmer in North Carolina.

WELL KNOWN HOTEL KEEPER USES AND RECOMMENDS CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC, CHOLERA AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY.

Foley's Honey and Tar stops the cough and heals the lungs.

CLOUD PICTURES.

Dar's pictures in de papers, Dar's pictures on de wall, But de set of illustrations Dat I likes de best of all Is dem dat comes at evenin' When de breezes softly sigh An' de twilight colors gather Makin' pictures in de sky.

De white folks say dem's nuffin' But de mist dat go an' come, But dar couldn't be no pictures Wifout things to take 'em from. And my toil's made light by hop'n' Dat I'll visit by an' by Dem places represented By de pictures in de sky.

Wilbur Wright's Startling Flight.

An aeroplane flashed past the white dome of Grant's Tomb, today, then turning gracefully in mid-air over the waters of the Hudson, shot like a falcon back to Governor's Island, ten miles away.

Wilbur Wright, of Dayton, Ohio, thus placed his name in the rank with Hudson and Fulton today in one of the most spectacular feats in the history of aeronautics.

Over the masts of warships from whose decks hoarse cheers of the sailors were borne up to him in his elevated seat, he flew for twenty miles—ten miles up and ten miles back—remaining in the air for thirty-three minutes and thirty-three seconds and alighting at the aerodrome without mishap.

During the flight business was practically at a standstill in all that part of Manhattan from which a view of his remarkable performance was available. Harbor craft shrieked their applause, cheer after cheer swept up from the banks of the Hudson and the lower bay—for the Dayton aviator had "made good," crowning aviation program of the Hudson-Fulton celebration with a record.

The flight was made under conditions only moderately favorable. The wind was blowing about ten miles an hour, while an overcast sky added to the uncertainty of the weather. Amid the clatter of the machine's exhaust which sounded like musketry fire, Wright climbed to his seat in his aeroplane. In a moment the machine was off.

With the planes tilted slightly to one side the man-bird slowly ascended into the air, rising to a height of barely twenty feet, while it swooped in a semi-circle toward the waters edge. Here the presence of many craft, all hysterically tooting their whistles, caused him to ascend further into the air before making for the mouth of the river.

Against the gray-banked clouds, the machine soared past old Castle William and soon entered the canon made by the giant skyscrapers of Manhattan Island and the Jersey hills.

Over the warships of four great powers he passed, his progress marked by cheers from the

After suffering one year cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble, and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more headache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. —Mrs. EYMA LMSB, 838 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely PURE. The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Mexican City Unearthed. Explorers in Mexico last week came upon a buried city, evidently of great antiquity. A pyramid was discovered 60 feet high and 200 feet broad at the base. That Mexico and other sections of southern America were inhabited centuries ago by a highly civilized race is proven by many such discoveries.

Gifts of Silverware. Nothing more acceptable can be offered than attractive silverware, combining good taste with a quality of endurance which assures lifelong service. 1847 ROGERS BROS. TRIPLE X S.

Low Fares. On the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month, very low fare round trip tickets will be sold via the Cotton Belt Route to points in Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas and Oklahoma. The Direct Line to Texas.

Bring Your JOB PRINTING TO THE News-Herald Office.

Simmons' Kidney Pills. In your mouth is the SURE SIGN of diseased liver.

Rebuilt Engines and Boilers. 15 H. P. tubular or furnace boiler complete every way.

30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. Scientific American.

Foley's Orino Laxative. For Stomach Trouble, Sluggish Liver and Habitual Constipation.

DROPS. THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES, CATARRH, ASTHMA and KIDNEY DISEASES.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. stops loss of flesh in babies and children and in adults in summer as well as winter.

THE BEST PLASTER. A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on the affected parts is superior to any plaster.