

# N. C. EDITORS IN CLOUDLAND

### A Hundred or More in the Land of Charms and Hospitality

## ARE ROYALLY ENTERTAINED

New Beauties of Nature Dawn Upon Them Daily—Meeting the Best Held in Years—Hickory, the Gateway to the Delectable Mountains of This Section, Opens the Gate.

(By Col. Jim Robinson.)

Lenoir, June 29.—When the editors, on route to their State Press association, arrived at Hickory they had in their special car, provided by the kindness of the Southern railway, about 55—the jolliest crowd of ladies and gentlemen seen in North Carolina in many a day. The journey was one of great pleasure; rich in newspaper lore, jokes and good humor.

Hickory telegraphed ahead that she wanted the editors to stop there a while, and rest. It was a regular Hickory club they used, for it was her citizens clubbed together, and they clubbed every editor, his wife and daughter into a feeling of charming delight, over the cordial hospitality, and the treat that awaited the association upon its arrival.

The Sun representative counts himself doubly fortunate. Not only fortunate but blessed. He, with Jimmie Cain, of the Asheville Citizen, are the guests of Mr. C. B. Harrison, the most prominent grocerman of Lenoir. He has a beautiful home and an intensely interesting family of wife and six lovely daughters. Mrs. Harrison, whose maiden name was Miss Carrie Stowe, educated at St. Mary's, is a lady of rare refinement and brilliancy. Every home and heart in Lenoir is open to the editors, and they are enjoying every hour of their stay with an appreciation that cannot be expressed in words.

### Philippine Cigar Exports.

One interesting feature of the trade development of the islands is the fact brought out that the inadequacy of Philippine wrapper to meet the needs of the cigar industry resulted in the development of a considerable trade in American leaf. This, however was not maintained, but practically disappeared with the material shrinkage of cigar exports to the United States, and only \$22 worth figured in the latter half of the year. Possibly, however, there is opportunity here for development of an export trade from the United States for wrapper tobacco to supply the feeling of American growers who fought the free entry of Philippine cigars. The Manila cigar, Connecticut wrapper, may yet become a staple smoke. At all events, the cigar export trade of the islands has been stimulated, as was the intent of the free entry provision, and this stimulation has not been confined to export of cigars to the free American market. It is shown that for the year, by comparison with preceding years substantially larger quantities were also shipped to other countries. Total exports increased from 151,457,000 in 1909 to 184,407,999 in 1910, of which quantity in the latter year one-third found an American market. The year's total cigar export value was \$2,759,661, as compared with an annual trade of about \$1,000,000 under tariff restrictions.—Boston Advertiser.

### Science Would Expel Cats.

The Journal of the American medical association asserts that the science of hygiene is preparing to expel the cat from our homes, because the cat harbors germs in its hair and is likely to communicate diphtheria and other infectious diseases to human beings. It has been said frequently—by those who do not like dogs—that mankind has outgrown the dog; that he no longer is useful that the world would be better off if there were no dogs. It seems that there is now to be a crusade against the cats, which never did anybody any harm. Professor Sambon, a London authority on hygiene, says that the cat is dangerous to human life and is useful only to catch rats and mice. This function can be much better performed, he says, by snakes, which are more "socially domesticated" and are more hygienic than cats. Of course, an effort will be made to domesticate the rattlers, moccasins, vipers and adders, but many of the non-poisonous varieties, some of which are exceedingly intelligent and even affectionate, will be adopted for home purposes. It is an historical fact that the ancient Egyptians kept tame snakes in their houses.

### Left at Home.

And now the family goes away, The entire bunch; While father lives from day to day On gratis lunch.

direction as far as the eye and glasses can reach. The other mountains of North Carolina form a ribbon-like sky line in the dim distance. Beneath the vision the earth appears like a patchwork quilt, the colorings of the wooded lands, the tilled soil, orchards, farms, towns and other mountains forming the vari-colored pieces that fit in and display the wonderful handiwork of the Creator. The editors were conveyed to the top of this mountain, and the awe-inspiring beauty of the scene that revealed itself to them was a panorama of gorgeous beauty, never before witnessed by many eyes, and will be never forgotten.

The approach to the top of this mountain is a new enterprise in the way of a serpentine roadway, that is a wonder in its construction. It is cut from the side of the mountain, and in several places, it may be seen as many as three times, one about the other, in the space of 50 yards down, and then it runs at such angles that it appears to run under the one you are going over. The work on this road, five and a half miles in length, to go a straight distance of three miles, was done in a little over two months. The incentive to have it finished was that the editors might reach the top in comfort. The press has accomplished something great in Lenoir before it got there. But that is the way Lenoir does things. The gentlemen who have faith in it and are carrying on the work are Mr. J. H. Beal, cashier of the bank of Lenoir; Mr. H. C. Martin, editor of the Lenoir News, and Mr. Thomas Lenoir. It is a great work, with the finest piece of scenery to be seen in North Carolina. On top of Hibriten the Lenoir board of trade gave the editors out of the most delightful lunches, which was a feast of scenery as well as of food.

### Lives in Pleasant Places.

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### Getting Ready to Shop.

Once upon a time the professional humorists used to have a great deal of lucrative fun out of the woman who would go into a store in search of an article she wished to buy and insist upon seeing the merchant's entire stock before concluding the purchase. When that joke originated it had a foundation in truth—for that was before the days of intelligent advertising.

### Watterson on Proctor Knott.

He had a certain love of solitude and was never accessible to strangers. As a humorist he shone only amidst the unconscious gaiety of his familiar friends. He was clever equally as a raconteur and a comedian. His dialectic talents were extraordinary. He knew the people among whom he had lived, the countryside in Kentucky and Missouri, and could reproduce with minute and startling effect their peculiarities of action and utterance. "Why," said Joseph Jefferson, relating an experience, "I could actually see the old set blowing out the candle," referring to one of Knott's famous stories, and to another, "I really thought he held the dog in his arms"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Deadly Nicotine.

Some years ago in Indiana, one of the questions in an examination was: "What is nicotine?" The answer given was: "Nicotine is so deadly a poison that a drop on the end of a dog's tail will kill a man."—Everybody's.

### Lightning Kills Few.

In 1906 lightning killed only 169 people in this whole country. One's chances of death by lightning are less than two in a million. The chance of death from liver, kidney or stomach trouble is vastly greater, but not if Electric Bitters be used, as Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Ia., proved. Four doctors gave him up after eight months of suffering from virulent liver trouble and yellow jaundice. He was then completely cured by Electric Bitters. They're the best stomach, liver, nerve and kidney remedy and blood purifier on earth. Only 50c at R. Blacknall.

### It Doesn't Jerk, It Pulls.

John Wanzmaker, the New York and Philadelphia retail merchant, on one occasion said: "If there is one thing on earth a quitter should leave alone, it is advertising. To make a success one must be prepared to stick to it, like a barnacle on a ship's bottom. Advertising doesn't jerk; it pulls. It brings very gently at first but the pull is steady. It is likened to a team pulling a heavy load. A thousand spasmodic, jerky pulls, will not judge that load, while one-half the power in steady effort will start it and keep it moving."

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The Black Opals. The gem most sought after in Australia is the black opal. It appears in limited quantities in the matrix of ironstone and sandstone in the Lightning ridge district of New South Wales. It is estimated that since 1899 opals valued at over \$5,500,000 have been found in the state of New South Wales. The state of Queensland also produces many opals, the production up to the present time amounting to nearly \$1,000,000.

Sapphires rank next among Australian gems in value of production. They are found in New South Wales and in Queensland, chiefly in the latter state, in the gravel or creek beds. The gems show excellent fire and luster, but the color is darker blue than the Oriental sapphire. In Queensland the present production amounts to about \$75,000 per year, the total output to date being about \$700,000.

Other precious gems found in different parts of Australia include emeralds, turquoise, topaz, iron garnets, rubies, amethysts, tourmalines and corals. Diamonds are also found to a limited extent in New South Wales and in South Australia. In the latter state the total production up to date has been somewhat over \$500,000. These diamonds found locally are used mostly for glass cutting, while South African diamonds are mostly used in the jewelry trade. Pearls found in pearl shell fishing are usually small, but their aggregate value is probably considerable.—Daily Consular and Trade Reports.

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Nowadays the woman looks the merchant's stock over in the daily newspaper before she goes shopping. She doesn't waste her own time, the salesman's or the merchant's in making up her mind what she wants—she goes forth provided with full information about styles, qualities and prices. The newspaper advertisement narrows her choice down to a mere question of patterns, and often even that matter is decided in advance.

If women still drive salesmen frantic with their indecision it is only in the stores of merchants who do not advertise. In that case the women are not to blame. The fault lies with the dealer who fails to realize how the newspaper announcement, besides helping him to sell larger quantities of his wares, would help him to sell them more quickly. It saves both time and money to make shopping convenient and expeditious by spreading out the stock for preliminary inspection in the advertising columns.—Philadelphia Record.

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JUNE ETERNAL. O ye who floor through the years, And bow to all the winds that blow Ye who have felt the cruel jeers And biting praise of friend and foe O ye who see that what you sow Another hand will reap, full soon—What matters it, the while ye know Next year will bring another June?

The sad soul sobs, what time it hears The autumn fall its air of woe; And as the earliest frost appears, What disillusioned tears will do! But why? The seasons come and go. But once more shines the harvest moon—Again the rose blood-red shall glow—Next year shall bring another June!

And what though death approaching looms, And makes life seem a passing show? In spite of all his grisly fears The snow will pass, the grass will grow—Ay, though you lie beneath that snow, The robins sing the same old tune, The same old murmuring brooklets flow—Next year shall bring another June!

And so the world wags to and fro, And after midnight comes the moon Ay, though creation perish—oh! Next year shall bring another June —Ted Robinson.

### Ethel Barrymore and A. Ward

"Ethel Barrymore's mother was a capital comedienne and a woman of much wit and humor—a quality not lacking in her distinguished daughter. In an engagement in San Francisco she was asked to take part in a special performance. She wired her manager in New York for permission. His reply was 'No.' Her answer to this was equally brief. "It was 'Oh.' "This was more laconic than Artemus Ward's reply to the San Francisco manager, Thomas Maguire, who telegraphed Ward: "What will you take for 40 nights in California?" "Whiskey and water," was the response."—Daniel Frohman's Memorials.

### A Peek Into His Pocket.

would show the box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve that E. S. Loper, a carpenter, of Marilla, N. Y. always carries. "I have had a cut, wound, bruise, or sore it would not heal," he writes. "Greatest healer for burns, boils, scalds, chapped hands and lips, fever-sores, skin-eruptions, eczema, corns and piles. 25c at R. Blacknall.

### Broker—No, I don't need an office-boy.

Applicant—Well, Ain't you organizing no new companies dat need dummy directors. —Philadelphia Bulletin.

he is secretary and treasurer. Mr. and Mrs. Thad R. Manning left yesterday to attend the press convention at Lenoir. They will be gone two weeks, will visit other points of interest in Western North Carolina.

Mr. Lewis C. Cooper received the A. B. degree from Washington and Lee college at the recent commencement. He is third son of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Cooper and a very popular young man here.

Col. Henry Perry has gone to Hot Springs, Ark., to visit his wife and son, Mr. Leslie Perry, who have been there some time. Mr. Perry is a gifted young man, having a year ago graduated at the University of North Carolina, and received his license to practice law. His mother accompanied him there for his health. The treatment has not been as satisfactory as desired.

Reflections of a Bachelor. It makes most any man feel honest not to be in politics. When a man can support his family it is a sign that he is no genius. The devil asks no salary because he likes his work so much and it is so easy. Suburban life is an awful good training for the next world in case you go to the wrong place. A man leaves wealth behind him in an automobile; to overtake it he must crawl after it on his hands and knees.—New York Press.

### Doctor: The increasing deafness of your wife is merely an indication of advancing years, and you can tell her that.

Husband: Hum! Would you mind telling her that yourself, doctor.—Christian Intelligencer.

Corn is King. A record corn crop in the upper Mississippi valley is promised this year, and the United States will strengthen its hold on the position of being the greatest corn-growing country in the world. The value of our crop last year was 300 times that of the boasted gold output of Alaska, 10 times that of the south African rand, and would pay for duplication of the entire railroad system of the United States, including terminals. Other corn growing countries are insignificant in comparison. Argentina, the only large one in South America falls behind Indiana alone. Russia has great possibilities but has only made a fair beginning.—Portland Oregonian.

The Flatterer. "It is your soul I worship!" cried the first sutor, who was youthful. "There has never been one so pure, so white, so wonderful!" The lady looked bored. "And I love your mind," exclaimed the second sutor, who was middle-aged; "so rich, so brilliant!" The lady frowned. "Madam," whispered the third sutor, who was elderly, "you have the most perfect, the most fascinating ankle in the world." The lady turned, smiled and tapped him with her fan. "Flatterer!" she murmured.—The Smart Set.

"Do they teach domestic science at your college?" inquired the visitor of the freshman. "Only sewing," replied the freshman. "Good idea," said the visitor. "And what do you sew chiefly?" "Wild oats," replied the freshman.—Harper's Weekly

Saved His Wife's Life. "My wife would have been in her grave to-day," writes O. H. Brown, of Muscledine, Ala. "If it had not been for Dr. King's New Discovery, she was down in her bed, not able to get up without help. I got her a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, and she soon began to mend, and was well in a short time." Infallible for coughs and colds, its most reliable remedy on earth for desperate lung trouble, hemorrhages, la grippe, asthma, hay fever, croup and whooping coughs 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by R. Blacknall.

A woman's idea of a model husband is one who does just as she pleases.—Chicago News.

SALISMAN WANTED to look after our interest in Durham and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, O. 22-3.

R. T. HOWERTON & SON, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, Office and Shop Room 376 Mangum Street. Phone 197. Night or Day Service.

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**KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.**

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Take your choice of these: "Readings from Homer," Alva Tameda; "Narrow Escape," Harrington Bird; "Christ at 12," Hoffman; "Forum" at Rome; "Castle St. Angelo" at Rome; "The Gleaners," J. E. Millet; "Madonna of the Streets," Roberto Ferruzzi; "Old Mill," Jacob Van Ruysdael; "The Doctor," Luke Fildes; "Boyhood of Handel," M. I. Dicksee.

"Forno" at Rome.

"Majority of the Streets."

"The Doctor."