The Lenoir News.

ONE DOLLAR PAID-IN-ADVANCE GETS THIS PAPER TWICE A WEEK FOR A WHOLE YEAR.

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THE MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY.

Paints the Future Glories of the Section so Eloquently That Many Subscribe Stock.

CHARLOTTE OBSERVER.

Linville Falls, July 18. Rain did not dampen the enthusiasm of the people of the vicinity when the good roads call was sounded by Dr. Joseph Hyde Pratt and George L. McKay of the Crest of the Blue Ridge Highway. The mountain people turned out almost to a man for miles around, and some women too, for all know the value of good roads and are showing willingness to do their part. Many of them subscribed for stock and few needed to be asked to take at least one share.

Dr. Pratt compared this region, its possibilities and opportunities, with Switzerland, both having scenery, climate and pure water to attract the visitor and his money. The people of Switzerland, he said, have proved the value of costly highways, which they have built to show their country to visitors who have left many millions with them every year. The same opportunity awaits the people of the Blue Ridge, Dr. Pratt pointed out, for the attractions are superior to any others within reach of the people of the United States, and the road will be as good as any that has ever been built. While the highway is for automobiles in that it will be good enough for them to travel over at a good rate of speed, the projectors desire to have it understood that it is, the people's highway for their use, made first for the development of the country through which it passes.

The maximum grade of 4 1-2 per cent will be maintained for two reasons, because that is the heaviest grade that a team can haul for a short distance the same load it can haul on a level, and because that is the heaviest grade that will shed water without cutting. Most of the road will be from 1 to 2 per cent, and it will be kept at 24 feet in width, with cement culverts, perfect underground drainage, cement and steel bridges.

At present 65 men are employed on the construction, coming this way from Altapass, and when weather does not interfere too much, a mile will be built every two weeks. The force will shortly be increased to 110 men and the work pushed with all possible speed, so as to reach its connection with the Yonahlossee road at Linville City by fall. The first connecting spur is being financed by the people of Spruce Pine, who will improve the present road from their town to connect with the Blue Ridge Highway at Altapass four and a half miles and at an expense to themselves of about $1,500. Other spurs will be built later, among them one to Little Switzerland.

In the death of Dr. W. P. Ivey, of Lenoir, N. C., which occurred June 26th, the Church loses one of her most faithful and zealous laymen, and Caldwell county one of her most valuable citizens. Dr. Ivey was the son of Rev. George Ivey, of the W. N. C. Conference, the brother of Rev. T. N. Ivey, editor of the Christian Advocate (Nashville). He was stricken down by paralysis in the very prime of life. We extend our sympathies to the bereaved family and friends.—Dixie Methodist.

The Lenoir News $1. the year.

Opposition to The New County.

It seems that the Granite Booster is pretty sure that they are going to get the new county of Granite and claim that there is no opposition whatever and that both political parties have agreed to support a man for the Legislature who is in favor of the new county. Now I have not heard a single voter say that he was in favor of the new county, but I heard a good many say that they would not support anyone for the Legislature who was in favor of making a new county, but would do all they could to bring about their defeat. It does seem that there are enough counties now in North Carolina.

Then, too, we believe the claim is made that the new county can build a court house and a jail with present tax levy. If they can, it will be by bonding the county to begin on and it seems an imposition on the citizens of Caldwell to put them into a new county and immediately bond it to build necessary public buildings when they have already partly paid for the new buildings in Caldwell County, and as the bounds of the proposed county are now run, it will put many farther from the county seat than they now are; and much confusion and trouble will be caused by having to transfer deeds, records, etc., from adjoining county seats to the new county seat. And, then, an entirely new set of officers would come in. Somebody has got to pay them.

Now, friends, if you can see where we are in need of a new county and how we can run all business necessary to fit out and keep things going in it on our present tax levy, I would like to be put in the light. The average citizen does not need to make frequent trips to the county seat, so the question of distance does not seem much of an argument so long as it is only sixteen miles, and the cost of a new court house and jail is enough to make a pretty strong argument on the other side.

The contract for the new Burke county jail costing nearly $15,000 has just been let. The new county would want a modern court house and jail which would necessitate the bonding of the county for $30,000 or $40,000 at the outset.

A VOTER.

Granite Falls, July 19th, 1912.

Beulah Binford.

Beulah Binford, who was the undoing of Beattie and who in the end lost his life in the electric chair at Richmond, Va., has turned over a new leaf, she says and will try to lead a new life. Under an assumed name she is working as an office girl in New York city at $10 a week. $6 of this she pays for a room and two meals and $2.10 for car fare, lunches, etc., leaving $1.90 for clothing. She is trying to live right she says and is happy in the effort. Her past is a sealed book. May she hold out in her good intentions. It will be a struggle and without some mighty strong inflences to aid her, the great white way of the under world may draw her in its damnable current.—Ex.

The British Government has formally protested against the free passage of American ships through the Panama Canal, claiming that such action would be a violation of the treaty of 1901.

IN THE "HAPPY VALLEY."

The Sun Does Not Shine on a More Lovely Spot Than that Region.

Charlotte Observer.

Legerwood, July 14. "Happy Valley," happy country, happy people, happy in their vocations and splendid works of philanthropy, and good deeds. I am writing from the "Happy Valley," in Caldwell county—the county of so much historical lore past generations, and where bighearted citizens are now making the triple-blessed domain of Caldwell throb with energy, quiver with the step of progress under the genial influence of patriotic motives and good works.

The sun does not shine upon a more lovely spot than this "Happy Valley," nine miles from Lenoir, and running some seven miles northward, and upon whose bosom flows the headwaters of the Yadkin river that glistens in the sunlight like a pearl necklace. This valley is beautiful in picturesque loveliness. It is simply wonderful in all of its characteristics. This Blowing Rock section of North Carolina can never be fully appreciated until it is seen and traveled over. Bordering this "Happy Valley" are the old colonial homes some of them over a hundred and five years old of the Lenoirs, the Davenports, the Joneses, and the Pattersons, and many others who have added luster to the annals of our State.

Here you see a fertile valley, as pretty a natural picture as ever artist placed on canvas, where cereals and fruits cheer the heart of man; where a variegated flora adds a rich coloring to the lovely landscape; and where the circling mountains shut out the rest of the world from your vision. It is here that nature smiles most cheerfully, it seems, as nowhere else. The true lover of nature is wholly generous in his impulses. Show him a spot in which God has lavished beauty and he will instantly hear in his soul the cry for company. He will long with an insistent longing to share his gladness with his neighbors. This is the feeling that seizes the visitor the "Happy Valley." Loved names spring to his lips, loved faces visor themselves in his heart.

It is in this ideal county, this "Happy Valley," that the Patterson School is located, which has started out upon a grand work of educating the penniless mountain boys and giving them advanced knowledge in intelligent farming, along with the instruction that gives them a practical education. The school is founded at the beautiful home place of the late Col. Sam Patterson, who gave the home to the Episcopal diocese of Asheville, for this purpose. The school is run entirely upon voluntary contributions. It started in 1909 and now the number of worthy mountain boys, unable to educate themselves elsewhere that are knocking at the door of this institution, is more than can be accommodated. It is a philantnropic work that should appeal to every lover of education who desires to see the pure gold nuggets of this beautiful mountain country polished and adorned for the settings in our agricultural and commercial structure in coming years.

The school is cramped. It needs funds to add buildings and advanced equipment. Not such a great amount, but a modest sum. What a chance for a philanthropist to cherish these languishing mountain flowers! Who will be the first to step up and say, "The boys of the mountains shall be educated in agriculture! "This work now in its infancy is destined to work out as it progresses, a new agricultural civilization throughout western North Carolina, and adorn the State with a halo of beneficient glory.

Subscribe for The News $1.

The Corn Club Work.

To the Corn Club Boys of Caldwell County:

While the men are talking about politics, let us talk about our corn club work. I expect many of you, and especially those that have your corn on bottom land, are somewhat inclined to be discouraged on account of the excessive rainfall that we have had and are having. I will admit that there is some cause for discouragement, but I hope that you will everyone prove that you are Tar Heels by sticking to the finish. Just as quick as it gets dry enough, after a rain, go right into your corn and plow it, but do not plow it when its too wet by any means. Cultivate until it comes out in full tassel, but do not cultivate deeper than one and a half to two inches, as you will tear up the bearing roots if you cultivate deeper than that and thereby decrease your yield. I would suggest that you sow cowpeas or crimson clover in your corn at the last cultivation as they will not only help the present crop, but will improve the land and help to restore the fertility that the corn has taken out of the land. I would like for cowpeas, as it is almost too late to sow crimson clover, at "laying by" time.

While we are working and studying our corn, we must not forget the corn club meeting at Lenoir on Saturday, August 3rd. Be sure and be there as we are going to have some interesting and instructive talks from real progressive farmers of our own County. It will be a great help to us to meet and exchange ideas about corn raising. Go and take somebody with you.

D. TALMAGE SMITH,
Co. Pres. Boys Corn Club.
July 20th, 1912.

Twenty Lose Lives in Cloudburst in Nevada

Reno, Nev., July 19. Ten bodies have been recovered and from five to ten more are believed dead as a result of a cloudburst 20 miles from Lovelock yesterday which destroyed the mining camp of Mazuma and partially destroyed the nearby camp of Seven Troughs.

Seven Troughs is situated halfway up the mountain side with Mazuma at the base in a canyon three miles away. The wall of waters swept down the canyon, carrying buildings before it and overturning Mazuma Hotel. Those in the streets were carried down the gulch and many were cast to safty along the sides of the canyon.

If you prefer not to take the trip to Blowing Rock go to Edgemont. That Saturday train reaches Edgemont at 9:30 in the evening and returning starts at 5:30 Monday morning. This new arrangement is just the thing for those who want a flying trip from town and must hurry back.

Rest a While

You are wearing out the vital forces faster than those in any great, and in this way so detracting years from the sum total of your life. This is shown every day. Offer day after day this restless anxiety for something you have not got, is like pebble stones in machinery they grate and grind the life out of you. You have useless burdens, throw them off. You have a great deal of useless care, dump it. Pull in the strings, compact your business, take time for thought of better things. Go out into the air and let God's sun shine down upon your busy head. Stop grumbling at adverse providences. You will probably never see much better times in this doomed world, and your most opportune season is now. Attend to your duty and let God take care of his own world. He is still alive and is the king. Do not imagine that things will go to everlasting smash when you disappear from this mortal stage. Do not fancy that the curse of heaven, in the shape of the vain task of righting upon a disjointed earth, is imposed upon you. Cease to fret and fume, cease to jump and worry early and late. The good time is coming, but you can never bring it. God can and will. Take a breath, sit down and rest, and take a long breath. Then go calmly to the task of life, and do your own work well.

RAM'S HORN.

Blowing Rock

Charlotte Chronicle.

The trip to Blowing Rock for Sunday is a delightful one. The Blowing Rock country is the home of health, the resort of rest, and the place of pleasure. This is also the habitat of the chestnut; the home of the rhododendron, and the nursery of all varieties of ferns, and wild flowers, where the butterflies and bees revel in a paradise of sweets, and where the larke and the mountain thrush, and all the feathered orchestras of the forest tenderly rest, sing their first hymns of rest so. 'Tis here the all wise Creator has flung out the sign of His mighty handworks, and written his name in beauty around this half way station to the heavens; and breathes His presence in that heart-rejoicing air.

Alligator Captured in Street of New Orleans.

New Orleans, July 19. An alligator six feet long was captured in Carrollton avenue, a fashionable section of this city, by the crew of a street car early yesterday morning. The conductor and motormen were helpless until reinforced by the crew of another car. They combined forces and the alligator was finally hauled to the car barns.

The Church of the Holy Spirit is a handsome little edifice, built on the ledge of of mountain, on which is a vast valley of mountains hills and dells, which can be seen as far as the mortal eye can reach, and whose horizon line melts into the ethereal blue looking like an artistic pathway to the skyes. This little church resembles a pulpit at the head of an amiphtheatrical expanse, and the beautiful vision and eternal hills are preaching back to the worshipers silent sermons of grandeur, and God's greatness and wonderful works.

It is worth a trip to Blowing Rock to spend a Sunday."

BLOWING ROCK BREEZES.

Annual Encampment of Military Company Brilliant Reception.

GREEN PARK.

Green Park Hotel, Green Park, N. C., July 20. Troop A, cavalry of the North Carolina National Guard, of Lincolnton, will leave that town on the 22d of July for a practice march of ten days. They will go in camp for four days in this delightful Blowing Rock country. The site for the camp is near Green Park Hotel, and adjoining the hotel park. It is an ideal place. The company will be in command of Capt. W. A. Fair. There will be fifty men and fifty horses, and three escort wagons and they expect to arrive here on the morning of July 24. Green Parkians and Blowing Rockites are looking forward to the visit of the soldier boys with a great deal of interest. It will be quite a military event up here.

IN A SOCIAL WAY.

A delightful reception was given last Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Ogden E. Edwards, at her charming home in Blowing Rock village, in honor of Mrs. C. B. Harrison, of Lenoir, and J. W. Rogers, of New York. A goodly number of the village people and summer visitors were counted among the guests. The lovely home was a delight in artistic decorations. Ferns, rhododendrons and California poppies made a brilliant setting for the charming women who called to meet Mrs. Edward's charming guests. Three courses of delicious refreshments were served.

GREEN PARK GUESTS.

They are coming in daily. The Green Park this season, under the management of Mr. Richard H. Harper, is a mountain gem in the hotel line. The table and the service is excellent. The guests are delighted and are enjoying the most beautiful scenery to be found in North Carolina, besides the mountain breezes that register a temperature of 68 and 69, and the fresh, bracing air of the nights cause you to sleep under blankets. This is natures sanitarium and the resort of refreshing rest.

Among the latest arrivals are Miss Alida Olive, of Charlotte, and her sister, Mrs. Chas. W. Clark, of Clarksdale, Miss. with Mrs. Clark is the youngest guest to register. Master Charles W. Clark, Jr. He is only three months old, is a little cooing darling, and is already a favorite little gentleman with all of the guests.

Editor H. C. Martin, of the popular Lenoir News, was a Blowing Rock visitor Thursday. Like every one else who comes up in natures restful sanitarium, and beautiful picture land, he was loud in his praises of this section.

A recent visitor writing of his enjoyment of Sunday at Blowing Rock said: "Blowing Rock offers up her praises on Sundays to the Great Creator of this wonderful section; who has brought into existence such a permanent panorama of loveliness as the Blowing Rock country, lying upon the bosom of mother earth, so near to heaven. There are four churches here—the Episcopal, the Presbyterian, the Methodist and the Baptist. All who come up here can worship according to the dictates of their concience.