

The Lenoir News.

THIS PAPER ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS, ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Volume XV

Lenoir, N. C., Friday, June 20, 1913

No. 65

MOUNTAIN FLOWER BEDS.

Where Nature Paints Wild Flowers in The Most Gorgeous Colors.

Green Park, N. C., June 17.—Surely if there is a Garden of Eden in the kingdom of man, it lies in the sunset land—kissed by the winds that leave the mountain pinnacles and coquet with the monarchs of the forest, and the flora beneath their shade as these winds frolic, in joyous glee, and dance down to the valleys below.

The Blowing Rock country this year, as in years past, is now fully adorned for the summer visitor, as beautiful as a bride adorned for her bridegroom. From the Rock itself, in a setting of wild scenic loveliness and magnificent pinnacled distances, rendering the effect strikingly impressive and beautiful, you view an ocean of mountain peaks of unusual splendor, and the horizon is margined with glorious mountain majesty. At every turn and nook the rhododendron—queen of the mountain flora—lift their mass of white and pink—tinged blossoms in stately dignity against the dark green of the wood, like vestal virgins before the sacred emerald-hued altars of nature; and the mountain laurel dotting the hillsides, threading the waysides, nestling in shady dells, or clinging to the banks of the crystal streams, with complacent vanity, at their images reflected in the clear and sparkling water mirrors. One feels like he wants to worship with these flowers, and their choir of birds that thrill you with their glad songs, returning thanks for the countless sweet, glad things, living and growing under the calm, wide cerulean sky of such a beautiful and picturesque country as nature has spread out in the Blowing Rock section for man's health and enjoyment.

Beautiful wild flowers bloom everywhere, smiling at you, toying in the breezes, and bidding you welcome to mountains enveloped in beauty. The woodland flowers of the Blowing Rock country form a lovely combination of colorings; their golden hearts set off by petals of white, lilac and the dark rich purple of the pansy velvet. They are as fair as lilies, and as variegated as a trellis of sweet peas, even down to the modest little bluets, that remind you of little Quaker ladies, shining in clusters, here and there, like little patches of blue sky and sunshine, fallen to earth, clasped in each other's arms. They appear to delight in giving their beauty to barren, stony places, where no other green thing will grow, or hugging old stumps, as if in loving sympathy for the tree's departed glory. No more interesting, or modest picture of sweetness is presented than a cluster of bluets in an old stump.

This glorious Blowing Rock country—where the breezes are ever blowing, more than 4,000 feet above sea level—awaits, and welcomes, the coming of those who love nature, beautiful scenery, refreshing rest and sleep, with a lavish and bountiful supply of all that inspires health, vigor and joyous recreation.

Visitors have already begun to arrive. The Green Park Hotel opened yesterday. This year this hotel is under the management of Mr. Howell Cobb, whose reputation in Durham, Greensboro and Raleigh is well

WOMAN SHOTS DR. BRINKLEY.

Savannah, Ga., June 16.—Dr. Guy O. Brinkley, a physician of this city, was shot to death in his office here this afternoon about 5 o'clock by Mrs. Eugene H. Whisnant, formerly Miss Kate Kittles, a widow who after firing six bullets through her temple, falling lifeless across the body of her victim. The police are searching for an unknown woman who is said to have accompanied Mrs. Whisnant to the doctor's office.

Dr. Brinkley, who was about 45 years old and unmarried, came here about seven years ago from Suffolk, Va. He was popular socially and professionally. Mrs. Whisnant was the daughter of a Savannah boarding house keeper.

"It is said that when Mrs. Whisnant and her companion reached the doctor's office, Mrs. Whisnant went with Dr. Brinkley into his private office, the other woman remaining in the outer office. A few minutes later the firing began, and Dr. Brinkley rushed out, followed by Mrs. Whisnant, who was steadily firing. Dr. Brinkley called to a maid servant to call the police and the woman ran for help. Mrs. Whisnant is said to have pursued the doctor to the porch and back into the office, continuing to fire at him. Her sixth shot entered his heart, killing him instantly. The woman then shot herself through the head.

"Mrs. Whisnant was about 28 years old. Her late husband is said to have been a citizen of Charlotte, N. C. She had lived with her mother here for a number of years."

COLLEGE GRADUATES.

San Francisco, June 15.—Of the 700 members of the San Francisco dish washers' union, 100 are college graduates. This it is said, is a greater proportion of college men than can be found in any other labor organization in the country.

The statistics were compiled by members of the union, one of whom says he is a former instructor in mathematics in an Eastern college. He resigned from that position he said to engage in a small business in Oswego, N. Y.

"Naturally, I do not care to reveal my name," he said. "We present a case of men who have found themselves unable to cope with some of the harsh requirements of life.

"I was absolutely unfitted for business. I was unmarried and came West with just enough money to keep me a week. At first I tried rough work but I was unable to endure the hardships. So I became a dish washer."

The union is the only one of its kind, it is asserted. A dish washer gets \$10 a week.

A female lecturer says English gentlemen attend lectures more frequently than the men in America. We always did believe that American wives were better than the English.

The "cold day in June" has at last arrived.

known throughout the country as one who knows how to take care of his guests. The Green Park will afford every convenience for the care, pleasure and recreation of guests, in a land whose climate and beauty cannot be excelled in America.

CYCLONE PLAYS HAVOC.

Whitnel Cotton Mill Badly Damaged by a Furious Wind and Rain Storm.

About five o'clock Wednesday afternoon, a terrific wind storm passed over the little village of Whitnel and completely wrecked a part of the Whitnel Cotton Mill. As a result of the disaster, one person, Mr. Waites Prestwood is in a critical condition and the mill is perhaps damaged to the extent of \$10,000.

Late Wednesday afternoon a heavy cloud hovered over this vicinity and there was a heavy down pour of rain, but it seems that the path of the cyclone was confined to narrow bounds. In Lenoir there was but very little wind, and we have heard of no other damage except at Whitnel. The mill is located on a considerable elevation and this fact doubtless assisted the cyclone very much in its destruction. All the operatives were at their usual places when the storm began, and as the wind increased in force, the east wing of the mill was felt to tremble and sway several times, and then without further warning at least twenty five feet of that wing entirely collapsed. All the workmen escaped toward the west wing of the building except Mr. Prestwood, who was slow in leaving his place of work and as a result he was caught by the heavy overhead beams and the debris, and could only be released by others coming to his rescue. One of his legs was broken and shattered in several places and several other injuries were sustained by him. Two doctors were called from Lenoir and for sometime it was thought that several more had been injured by the sudden collapse.

The storm came from the east, and naturally from the location of the building struck the east wing with full force. At least one half of the roof of the building was torn off, and heavy beams and timbers were boldly picked up by the mad winds and carried a hundred yards. Debris flew through the air in every direction, and it seems almost providentially that there was not a score or more injured. A dwelling house to the east of the mill was picked up by the cyclone off of its pillars and again set down several feet away with no great amount of damage except to the roof.

There was great excitement in the village for a while and there were many rumors afloat as to the destruction wrought. Among the first reports to reach Lenoir was the rumor that the mill was almost entirely destroyed, and several were injured. A large crowd went from Lenoir to the scene and it was at once seen that the damage was considerable less than reported. It is understood that the management will repair the damage at once, and within a few weeks the mill will be running as usual.

Nearly every afternoon we take a decided stand on the transportation question.

The season has arrived when ministers wake up to find that their divinity has been doctored.

When a man is young he is anxious to show his knowledge and when he gets older he is just as anxious to conceal his ignorance.

THE IREDELL TEST FARM.

Mr. G. M. Goforth Writes of the Many Interesting Things Seen There.

Messrs. E. S. Millsaps District Agent and R. W. Greaber of Mecklenburg, H. K. Foster of Catawba, R. W. Freeman of Rowan, J. A. Arey of Iredell, R. B. Moore of Burke and myself met at the Iredell Test Farm last Monday the 9th to get information from the tests being made there.

The first thing we looked at were the horses. They keep the Percheron horses. The big stallion weighs 2000 lbs. and their mares weigh 1700 or 1800 lbs. when grown and are beauties. Some man in Caldwell ought to get a pair of them. The next thing we looked at was the orchard. They must have 5 acres in pears and about the same in peaches and the same in apples. They are treating the orchard in the most up to date method, I did not see but one little dead twig on the pear trees, and none on the peach and apple trees. They simply go for the dead twigs borers etc. as soon as they make their appearance.

Our next objective point was the Fertilizer test on wheat. I did not get the number of plats but something like 25 plats were fertilized differently. No. 1 had only Nitrogen and the wheat was so little that it could hardly be cut. In fact about the size of the plat with out any fertilizer. Plat No. 2 had Nitrogen and Acid Phosphate, and was good wheat. Plat No. 3 had complete fertilizer and was good, but not much better if any than no. 2. The soil at the Iredell test farm is red and Potash does not seem to do any good. The other plats were all fertilized differently and the wheat which is the same kind will be weighed and the result published. Mr. Meacham finds that about 300 lbs of Acid Phosphate on red land when you follow clover or peas pay best. On sandy soil you should use about the same amount of Bone and Potash instead of the Acid Phosphate. On red land that has not had any legumes on it of course you should use some Nitrogen and on sandy land a complete fertilizer. They have 24 varieties of wheat in plats, and it is very interesting to walk along and look at the different kinds. One plat had 600 lbs of complete fertilizer twice the amount used on an adjoining plat and was not much better except about a week earlier. Some of them are very new and fine. I wish the farmers in Caldwell that want to try new and improved wheat would write the Iredell test farm instead of buying from those whom they do not know.

They have 18 varieties of Oats. They find the Apples to be the best yielder 90 day the earliest and Culbertson best for late fall sowing.

They have 26 varieties of corn and find that Bigg's seven ear Weekley's improved and Cooke's Prolific make the most per acre.

They have 47 varieties of cotton and find Kings Improved Simkin's and Doyier's to be the best for this climate.

They also have all kinds of grass and it was the most interesting thing to me to look at and learn to know the different kinds of grass.

They keep Poland China hogs and have them lotted off so they can graze them, each brood

TAKE PAINS IN MARKETING.

(Mrs. Jeff Davis, in The Progressive Farmer.)

If poultrymen could only realize how much depends on the manner in which chickens are placed on the market, they would exercise greater care in that particular.

Don't send to the city markets young chicks of all shapes, sizes and colors in one coop. Such a motley mixture causes the whole lot to look inferior, and you can not get a fair price for any of them.

It is almost impossible to get anything like the true worth of small chicks, when cooped with larger ones. So always coop your chickens according to size, and if they are of uniform color so much the better. This uniformity of color may seem unnecessary to most people, but if tried it will be found decidedly worth while. The buyer will often be tempted to purchase a whole coop of chicks of one type and color when he would not think of such a thing were they a mixture of various colors and sizes.

Do not market your chicks too young. You will make money by keeping them a little longer, and asking a higher price. Have your coops light and airy, so that the fowls may be seen without difficulty. Put your price on for choice, and make an effort to get them before customers who want the best on the market, and are willing to pay accordingly.

THE BUSINESS MANAGER

(Charlotte Observer.)

Hendersonville takes the lead over North Carolina towns in progressive city government, having put itself in charge of a business manager. Mr. George W. Justice is the appointed head of the town. This is the outcome of an agitation which, The Hendersonville Democrat says, was started several years ago and was made possible by a change in the city charter. Mr. Justice is paid a salary of \$1,800 and has already taken the affairs of the town in hand. He is known in Charlotte as a man of unquestioned executive ability. The business manager for Sumter has been working wonders in the South Carolina town and the public will watch with interest the progress of events in Hendersonville under the control of Manager Justice. The Observer does not hesitate to express the belief that Hendersonville is to be congratulated in advance of results.

sow having a house and two lots to graze.

They also keep Jersey Cattle and Rhode Island Chickens.

Mr. Meacham the manager of the farm, says he finds that 300 lbs of fertilizer in the fall and 100 lbs of Nitrate of soda pays best for wheat and oats, 600 lbs. for cotton and 400 lbs. for corn.

For clover 1000 lbs. lime 400 lbs 16 per cent Acid Phosphate or 1000 lbs of Thomas Phosphate or 1000 lbs. of ground phosphate. They find the Red Ripper, New Era and Iron Cow Peas best.

Mr. Meacham the manager of the farm met us at Statesville with conveyance and carried us out to the farm 2 miles and after showing us around giving us his entire time all the afternoon he gave us supper and served delicious ice cream, and then sent us back to Statesville.

G. M. GOFORTH.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Interesting Reading Matter of Local and National Affairs in Condensed Form.

Nathaniel P. T. Finch, editorial writer on the Birmingham Age-Herald since 1898, died at his home in Birmingham Wednesday at the age of 75 years.

W. O. Sanders, editor of the Independent of Elizabeth City, was tried in the Recorder's court of Washington on the charge of libeling E. F. Aydtett, and was fined \$150.

David S. Yancey, a special deputy sheriff of Atlanta, Ga., was stabbed to death on Tuesday in a desperate encounter with Eugene Watson, a negro, whom Yancey was trying to arrest for snatching a pocketbook.

Edward Kitchin of Spartanburg, S. C. has the unique distinction of being alive, after 2,300 volts of electricity passed through his body. Kitchin is a motorman, and was attempting to cut a guy wire, which was in contact with a feed wire.

Congressman Webb has mailed hundreds of letters to the citizens of Hickory asking them to express their choice for postmaster at that place. There are six candidates in the field and none of them have a majority of the signers to their petition.

Conductor Barnes and several passengers were injured Tuesday afternoon when the chair car and one of the coaches of a passenger train on the Charleston and Western Carolina railroad were hurled from the track near Laurens, S. C. by a defective rail.

Evelyn Avery, five years old, of Snow Hill, was attacked by a bull dog on Wednesday, and was rescued by a passerby, armed with a buggy whip. The dog had the child prostrate on the ground, and had lacerated her shoulder and legs badly before he was beaten away.

Amos Dawson a negro preacher of Lenoir county has been discovered to have two wives on his farm at Falling Creek. He beat one of his wives so badly that she went to the sheriff's office and preferred charges against him and now the parson is in all kinds of trouble.

Aaron Silverman of Greensboro was awakened in the early hours Wednesday morning by the barking of his brindle bull dog, and arose and whipped the dog into silence with a trunk strap. When he went into his cafe the next morning, he found that burglars had ripped open the cash register, and taken \$30 and a ring from it, and then attacked the safe and got away with one diamond ring worth \$125, two more worth \$100 each, a \$75 watch and several other valuable pieces of jewelry. The dog had been aroused by the robbers.

How She Voted.

At a luncheon in New York, Dr. Lyman Abbott, sipping a glass of ice cold milk, told a woman suffrage story.

"I had heard a lot," he said, about the wonderful success of woman suffrage in Australia; so, meeting an Australian woman one day, I asked:

"How did you vote, madam, at the last election?"

"The Australian woman answered, with a simper:

"In my mauve panner gown, sir, with a large mauve hat trimmed with mauve ospreys."