

THE NEWTON ENTERPRISE.

State Library

Vol. XXXIII.

NEWTON N. C. THURSDAY, MARCH, 9, 1911.

No. 4

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Live Items Culled From Exchanges.

Caldwell.

Lenoir Topic.

Rev. J. W. Bell has accepted the position as superintendent and Mrs. Bell as Matron of Nazareth Orphan's Home, the orphanage of the Reformed church at Crescent. Mr. Bell and family will leave about April 1st to enter upon their new work.

President McKay, of Rutherford College, announces commencement speakers, May 9th and 10th, as follows: Annual sermon by Rev. W. A. Lambeth, Winston, N. C. Literary address, William Preston Few, Ph. D., Durham, N. C. Alumni address, Rev. L. B. Abernethy, Canton, N. C.

Mr. Henry Wilson, who lives one and one-half miles east of Lenoir, is the owner of possibly the oldest hen on record. The hen is at least fifteen years old and is half white brimmer and half Indian game. Last year she laid eggs and raised a brood of the biddies. While she now walks with a tottering step and her eyesight is somewhat defective, yet she is a hale and hearty "granny" and bids fair to continue her usefulness in the world for some time.

Owing to a misunderstanding between the county commissioners and drainage commissioners as to whose duty it was to build a bridge over the new channel recently cut by the dredging machine across the Hickory road, the public was put to some inconvenience for several days. Mr. John M. Crisp, Register of Deeds, solved the problem by ordering the bridge built and let the matter of whose duty to pay for same be decided later. Mr. Crisp's thoughtfulness in the matter is appreciated.

Alexander.

Jay'sville Scout.

Mrs. Malinda Dowel, mother of Mr. John Dowel, of this place, died, at the home of her son, on Monday night of last week. Aged about 76 years.

Messrs. Richard McLeod, Thad Eshered, Rosco Watts and Ossie Johnson left last Saturday morning for Washington, D. C. where they have secured positions.

Among the civil cases disposed of, in court last week, was Holler against Bell Telephone Co. Plaintiff was awarded \$1,000 damage. Carl Alsbaugh against Espte Alsbaugh. Plaintiff was granted a divorce.

Capt. W. T. Rowland sent, last week, to the State Agricultural Department a petition, signed by 500 or more of the best citizens of this county, asking for the establishment of an apple experiment orchard in Alexander. This is one of the things our apple growers need and would be of untold advantage to the fruit growers of this section.

Lincoln.

Lincoln County News.

A bill has been introduced in the present Legislature chartering the Mt. Holly, Denver Electric Railroad Co. The citizens of Denver seem to be sanguine in their belief that this line will be a reality in the near future.

Mr. Charley Seagle, a son of Mr. D. T. Seagle received painful injuries on last Monday by being kicked in the face by a mule. His left jaw was broken in two places and both the upper and lower front teeth were knocked out. The accident occurred on Mr. Charley Dellinger's place where Mr. Seagle's saw mill outfit was engaged in sawing timber. The young man's face is badly bruised so much so that he will carry the scars a long time. Immediately after the accident a physician was secured, who advised that the patient be brought to the Lincoln Hospital at once. He was brought to the hospital the same night.

Tredell.

Stateville Landmark.

The barn of Mrs. Tisha Harp, who lives at Harmony, was burned Tuesday night with a lot of feed, harness, a buggy, surrey and some fertilizer. The fire is believed to be incendiary.

Our Fatherless Ones says that Mr. Bailey, who has been manager of the farm at the Barium Orphan's Home for some years, has accepted a position as manager of a fruit farm near Fisher-ville, Va., owned by Mr. P. S. Boyd, of Mooresville. Mr. Erwin McConnaughey, of Morganton, succeeds Mr. Bailey at Barium.

Aunt Tena Allison, colored, said to be more than a hundred years old, died yesterday morning at her home in the Poplar Branch settlement. She had been so near death for some days that it was hardly known when she came. Monday she was apparently dead for some little time and arrangements were being made to secure a casket for her when it was discovered that she was still alive.

Hickory.

Hickory Democrat.

Dr. Shuford accompanied Dr. Ford to Statesville, last week, where the latter will undergo an operation for kidney trouble.

Mr. Rob. Hart is going to build a fish pond 150 x 3000 feet, in the bottom back of his farm. The pond will be 10 to 12 feet deep and will be stocked with cat fish.

Married in Burke county at the residence of Esquire Adams on the 26 of February, Mr. Roy Bumgarner to Miss Clara Ingle, both of Catawba county. H. A. Adams was the officiating magistrate.

Mr. Z. B. Buchanan is soliciting stock for an up-to-date opera house to be made out of the Stroup building. A good opera house is considered to be one of Hickory's greatest needs. The sum of \$12,500 is the required amount.

The fire department did good work Tuesday morning in putting out a fire at the Elliott Knitting Mills, which started it is believed from shavings in the boiler room. The inside of this room was charred but the fire did not spread. The loss is slight and the mill will hardly suffer any interruption from the trouble.

Jake Rhinehart is ill from Sassafras Poison.

Hickory, March 2.—Jake Rhinehart of this place, a popular young business man, who was made desperately ill by eating crystallized sassafras, makes slow progress toward improvement. The body seems to have recovered but the mind is still sick.

Mr. Rhinehart has periods of violent mania, once he seized a nail and bit on it, and several times it has taken two men to hold him. At other times he is quiet and enjoys a drive around town.

The case is puzzling to the physicians. The crystallized sassafras came to this city from the mountains in liquid form, as sassafras oil. On the way from the cold or some other cause, it hardened into a crystallized form, and when Mr. Rhinehart with several other young men ate of it he took as much as two table-spoons full, although a dose of the oil issued to be from one to six drops.

It is said that there is no other case on record of poisoning from this drug.

A SPECIAL MEDICINE FOR KIDNEY AFFLICTIONS.

Many elderly people have found in Foley's Kidney Remedy a quick relief and permanent benefit from kidney and bladder ailments, and from annoying urinary irregularities due to advancing years. Isaac N. Rogan, Farmer, Mo., says: "Foley's Kidney Remedy effected a complete cure in my case and I want others to know of it." For Sale by all Druggists.

A Historical Sketch of Catharine Yoder and Her Descendants.

Correspondence of The Enterprise

Catharine Yoder was the daughter of Conrad Yoder, the original pioneer and father of the Yoders in Catawba and Lincoln Counties. She married John Becker, a Pennsylvania German. His true original name was also known as John Becker. All the old German people used to call him Becker in this section of the country until the English people translated his name to Baker. In the examination of the Ruph registration Book of immigration, you will find many German names of Becker. Among the 3000 recorded in that book, there is only one name—Phillip Baker, and he came about 1752. The Beckers are of the German descent and still retain that name. There are many living now in Pennsylvania of that name. Bakers are of the English descent and had originally settled in the south eastern portion of Virginia and from thence they migrate into the state of North Carolina. They founded a colony which now is Edgecombe, Martin, Moore and Warren counties, where there are a great many of these yet living, who spell their name Baker.

The Bakers are Virginians and hence are of the English descent, as Virginia was visited by the English, long before old Pennsylvania was settled by the Germans and the Beckers were among them. And hence this John Becker who married Catharine Yoder was of the Pennsylvania German descent. When he married her in 1797, she was only 15 years old. And they beget David, John, Solomon, Elizabeth, Sarah, Polly, Eliza and Hannah. David was born 1798 and spoke the German language at first. He married a Miss Vanhorn, an English lady. Then he ceased to speak the German. He had learned the blacksmith trade under his father's management. He settled at Baker's Mountain on the lands once owned by Elias and Daniel Yoder. They had beget John, Henry Sidney, Jones, Caroline, Adalina, and Eliza. Thus his first wife died, then he married Sally Abernethy and beget Jane, Belle and Colen. He and his wife are buried at the Baker grave yard.

Elizabeth was born 1801 and married Phillip Warlick. Salhe was born 1804, and married John Warlick. John was born 1807 and was crazy. Catharine was born 1810 and married Jacob H. Shuford. Dolly was born in 1813, and married George P. Shuford. Solomon was born in 1815 and first married a Miss Rockett and she died at the birth of her first child, and she and child are buried at the Baker grave yard. Then he married Anna Hoover and both are buried at the Thesolonica Baptist churchgrave yard. Eliza was born in 1820 and became the second wife of George P. Shuford. Hannah was born in 1825, died young. John Becker and wife belonged to the Dunkard church. He was born in 1775. Catharine Yoder was born 1782 and died August 1867 and were buried at Thesolonica Church grave yard. After the Dunkards passed out of existence in this section of county, they carried themselves to the Baptist church. Capt. John Becker died a member of the Dunkard church.

G. M. Yoder.

(To be continued.)

Newton Enterprise: Mr. G. U. Reep killed his big hog Tuesday. It weighed 730 pounds. This is the largest hog we have heard of anywhere this year. (This Catawba county hog lacked a good deal of being as heavy as the one killed in January by ex-sheriff Milliken. His hog weighed 815 pounds.—Chatham Record.

HAS MILLIONS OF FRIENDS.

How would you like to number your friends by millions as Bucklen's Sassafras does? Its astounding cures in the past forty years made them. Its best Sassafras in the world for sores, ulcers, eczema, burns, boils, scalds, cuts, corns, sore eyes, sprains, swellings, bruises, cold sores. Has no equal for price. 25c at Clarence Clapps and R. P. Freeze's.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Price Campbell Cotton Picker.

Mr. W. L. Haskell, of New York, who is vice president and general manager of the Southern Cotton Oil Company, was in this section recently and described very interestingly the new Price-Campbell cotton picking machine, which as conservative a magazine as World's Work declared will revolutionize cotton growing in the South. Mr. Haskell declared that the machine has not yet reached its highest development and that it is somewhat crude as it is. It is no cruder, if it is indeed as crude, as the first locomotive or the first McCormick reaper, however, and there is every promise that it will be very speedily developed until it is as satisfactory as the harvesting machines for other crops.

In Mr. Haskell's opinion even the present machine can be used with profit in Oklahoma and Texas and in other places where the land is flat, cotton abundant and labor scarce; but he would not advise anyone under the ordinary conditions that prevail in this section to purchase the machine with the idea that it is thoroughly a practical and workable machine already. The perfected machine will come in the very near future, probably two or three years.

The price put on the present machine is \$5,000, and it is claimed that it will pick an acre of cotton an hour, regardless of the amount of cotton to the acre. It is understood that quite a number of machines will be built for Texas, Oklahoma and Mississippi for the next season and they will no doubt be used to excellent advantage. One advantage that will be felt even by those planters who do not use the machines will be the check it will put on the exorbitant prices charged by the negro cotton pickers those insectsions. —Charlotte Chronicle

Hog Raising in Watauga.

Mr. Editor:—I wish to give your readers my short experience in hog raising since March, 1900.

In that month I bought a pair of Duroc pigs, and on August the sow farrowed 7 pigs, which I sold for \$36. Then on April 2 she mothered a litter of 10 which I sold for \$50.50, and on September 14 she brought forth 12 pigs—lost three—of which I sold 5 for \$25, leaving four still on hand. So rating them at the same price at which the others sold, the sow paid me \$131.50, and during the same time the male paid me \$65.50 making a total of \$197. Then after feeding the two parent hogs sixty days, feeding them 20 1/2 bushels of corn, I butchered and weighed them and the pair netted 755 pounds. The lard, after being rendered out, weighed 82 pounds.

My experience with the two hogs was as follows: I put them in the pen on November 17, one weighing 294 pounds and the other 204 pounds. On December 17, I weighed them again and one had gained 97 pounds and the other had gained 115, making a gain of 212 pounds. During the next thirty days they gained 210 pounds making a total gain of 422 pounds in sixty days, being weighed the last time after they had been killed and bled.

W. W. Blackburn in Watauga Democrat.

Taft Appoints a Negro.

Washington, Feb. 28.—President Taft today nominated William H. Lewis of Boston, a negro to be Assistant Attorney General of the Department of Justice. This is the first time that a negro has been named for such a prominent position in the department.

Lewis, who is at present an assistant United States attorney at Boston, is one of the best known negro lawyers in the United States. He will succeed John G. Thompson, who resigned recently to take up private law practice in Danville, Ill. The place pays \$5,000 a year.

Boston, Feb. 28.—William Henry Lewis is one of the leading men of his race in the country. Born of parents who had been in slavery, he won distinction at Harvard as a scholar and an athlete, attracted attention later as a lawyer in this city and during the administration of President Roosevelt was appointed assistant district attorney.

Lewis was born in Berkeley, Va., in 1863. Medicines that aid nature always most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by Clarence Clapp and R. P. Freeze Druggists.

The Best Policy.

Cascades of poetry and avalanches of rhetoric too often characterize oratorical tributes to the departed. Reading the great memorial orations, or hearing the average ones, you are struck by the fact that verbosity exceeds sincerity—words as a rule are made to serve for feeling.

One sentence from the heart is worth a dozen pages from the tongue or mind. He who feels is bound to convey some measure of his feelings to those about him. He who speaks by rote, however so beautifully fails to sever the lacustrings of sentiment.

Senator Tillman's tribute to departed associates, Dooliver and Clay, is a specimen of genuine oratory—crystallized eloquence. Rhetorically there is nothing to the words he uttered, but they are clothed with the garb of sincerity and carry echoes to the heart even when presented in the cold and passionless form of print.

We quote his concluding words: "Dooliver as we all called him, was a great man. Great men are plentiful in this country, but not as great as Dooliver. Good men are plentiful in this country, but not as good as Clay. They both have left us and we know not how soon our own time may come. I feel that with especial force. But—but I cannot go on, Mr. President. I have thoughts, but the words will not come. So I will sit down."

The veteran senator from South Carolina might have ransacked the classics for metaphors, he might have spread the liberal stores of the English language over a discourse of hours, and have failed utterly in paying so touching a tribute to the friends who have passed away.

"I have thoughts, but the words won't come!" How often have we seen the lover, the friend, the companion, bending over the lifeless form and the forever-sealed lips of one who had gone, unable to give utterance to a single apothem of grief or that sly tragedy to the surviving when not even tears will relieve the silently burning heart speaks its pathetic eloquence to us nearly every day!

Then comes the mourner with profuse tears or storm of words, behind whose countenances we can see the lurking seeds of quick recovery, and all their outward demonstrations of grief appall our very souls!

There is no language to express and no heavenly tears to drown the bitterest sorrows; and the deepest grief leaves no scars.

Senator Tillman conveyed that impression which every wordy tribute seeks, but often fails to convey—genuine sorrow.—Augusta Chronicle.

Dog Rescued 163 Lives.

Sir Edward Morris, prime minister of Newfoundland, tells in the February Wide World Magazine a remarkable story of heroism on the part of the Newfoundland fisherman. The name of this man was George Harvey, and he resided in a low, rocky island, a few miles east of Cape Ray.

In those days the emigrant ships to Canada were crowded with passengers. In the autumn of 1832 the brig Despatch, bound to Quebec with a hundred and sixty-three souls, in a gale of wind struck a rock about three miles from Harvey's home. He heard the signals of distress and immediately launched his boat, with his boy of twelve, his girl of seventeen and his dog and tried to get out of the wreck. On deck of the doomed ship were crowded the crew and passengers, in imminent peril of their lives. A terrible sea raged between his boat and the wrecked ship, out across that awful waste of water the gallant fisherman and his brave children urged their frail skiff. To get close to the stranded ship was to court instant destruction and the task of saving those on board seemed well-nigh hopeless, but Harvey's dog, deep diver, bold swimmer, with marvellous intelligence, seemed to understand what was required of him and at a signal from his master sprang out of the boat and swam towards the ship. The seas overwhelmed him and drove him back, but he persevered and finally came near enough. The sailors threw him a rope, which he gripped with his sharp teeth and at last he got back to his master and was drawn into the boat almost dead from exhaustion. Communication was now established between the ship and Harvey's skiff, and with the most laborious efforts every soul was saved. The dog's owner was presented a gold medal from King William IV.

The Fishdealer's Mixed Orders.

Far more unerringly than by any weather bureau prediction, the approach of spring is indicated by the gleam of the piscatorial fervor that irradiates the eyes of Senator Frye of Maine just before the opening of the fishing season. During the winter while the streams are ice-bound and the spruce trees are white with snow, the Senator loves, now and then to relate a fish story.

He tells of a memorable trip on which Senator Spooner joined him at his choicest trout stream. They had it all arranged, after having called into counsel a reliable fish-dealer and a trustworthy expressman, that a box of trout should arrive every other day at Senator Frye's home to indicate the success with which they were casting the fly.

"The plan worked beautifully—of course we caught some and some we didn't"—but the expressman was fairly regular in the weight of fish forwarded, and the prepaid charges were about the same from day to day. All went well until one day a dispatch came from the Fry domicile: "Rush two more boxes smoked herring. They are great. Are the salt mackerel running also?"

There was a busy time with the wires just then, for the fish dealer had got his orders mixed, and instead of shipping fresh trout to Frye's home, he had sent herring—thoroughly smoked. But the Senator was equal to it. Camp supplies had been mixed with the fish caught that day—of course. He hastened his reply: "You received the bait by mistake. Nothing but smoked herring will ever catch fresh trout, you know."

Senator Spooner usually concludes the tale truthfully by giving the return message: "Received the bait, and taken it—hook and all"—"Affairs at Washington," Joe Mitchell Champlin, in National Magazine for March.

New Ruling Made on Mailing Papers.

Uncle Sam has formulated a new plan by which to decrease the promiscuous sending out of second-class mail matter, including newspapers, magazines, and other periodicals. The postoffice department has issued an order instructing postmasters to notify publishers in case of non-delivery of such mail, and five weeks after notice is served the postmaster is authorized to attach a label and return the matter to the sender and collect at the rate of one cent for each two ounces. If the publisher sends return postage the matter will be returned at the rate of one cent for every four ounces.

This gives the postmasters additional work in re-forwarding second-class mail, and also gives the publishers extra expense, in the case of promiscuous mailing of matter that finds no delivery. It will be of utmost importance to publishers to have their subscribers to keep them posted as to any change of address.

Worst Plague in History of World.

Pekin, March 2.—Famine and the plague are sweeping over China. The known deaths from the plague number 30,000, and according to the official statistics, the death rate averages 200 daily. But the officials have little knowledge of the conditions in the interior or if they have they are not permitting the facts to be known.

It is impossible even to estimate the number of deaths that have resulted from lack of food.

The Chinese are directing their efforts to control the plague chiefly along the railways and frontiers, for political reasons. Since the recent Russian request for permission to cross the border and quarantine Chinese towns along the Amur, China has been attempting to check the plague along that frontier, but the Russian legation says that this has been done ineffectively, because there are no doctors there who are familiar with modern methods of sanitation.

Local authorities, including the police and soldiers, in former epidemics, do not care or do not know how to maintain adequate sanitary measures. Japanese and Russians have both offered assistance, but only in a few places have these offers been accepted, the Chinese not liking to receive favors from foreigners, whose political motives they distrust.

Physicians engaged in combatting the disease are of the opinion that warm weather will kill the germs, although this may bring only a temporary respite. It is said by the medical authorities that such an epidemic as the present one, which is entirely pneumonic, has not visited the world since the middle ages.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Doan's Regulets cure constipation, tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, promote digestion and appetite and easy passage of the bowels. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

A Lawyer's Feathers Laid.

The best story heard in Washington for a long time is one told by the Secretary of War, who is a brilliant lawyer, to illustrate what grievous mistakes lawyers sometimes make by trying to browbeat witnesses.

An attorney of considerable reputation went to a small town to try a case, in the course of which he saw that, in order to win for his client, he would have to discredit the testimony of a young man.

After several offensive questions, the lawyer asked the youth sharply, "Are you not a worthless fellow?"

"I don't know, sir," replied the young man.

"Now, as a matter of fact," repeated the lawyer, tapping the table in front of him to emphasize his remarks, "don't you know you are so regarded in this community?"

"I don't know, sir," repeated the boy.

"Well," continued the lawyer, "isn't your father a worthless fellow?"

"I don't know, sir," was the monotonous reply.

"Come, come!" roared the attorney. "Answer me. Don't you know that your father is a worthless fellow, who lies around the house all day and won't work?"

"I don't know, sir," said the youth. "Why don't you ask him? There he sits on the jury."

RESULTS THAT REMAIN Are Appreciated by Newton People.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one special kidney medicine that cures permanently and there is plenty of proof right here in Newton.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now states that the cure was lasting.

W. R. Self, College St., Newton, N. C., says: "I found Doan's Kidney Pills to be a reliable kidney medicine and have no hesitation in making this fact known. My back was lame for quite a while and I felt languid. The kidney secretions were also unnatural and showed that my kidneys were at fault. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box and I must say that nothing ever helped me so greatly. I intend to continue taking this remedy until cured."

(Statement given January 14, 1908.)

A LASTING EFFECT.

Mr. Self was interviewed on February 15, 1911 and he said: "I willingly confirm the statement I gave three years ago, recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy cured me and I have had no recurrence of my former complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Get Well

If you are sick, you wish to get well, don't you? Of course you do. You wish to be rid of the pain and misery, and be happy again. If your illness is caused by female trouble, you can quickly get the right remedy to get well. It's CARDUI. This great medicine, for women, has relieved or cured thousands of ladies, suffering like you from some female trouble.

TAKE CARDUI For Women's Ills

Mrs. Fannie Ellis, of Foster, Ark., suffered agony for seven years. Read her letter about Cardui. She writes: "I was sick for seven years with female trouble. Every month I would very nearly die with my head and back. I took 12 bottles of Cardui and was cured. Cardui is a God-send to suffering women." Try it. AT ALL DRUG STORES