

The Messenger and Intelligencer

JAS. G. BOYLIN, Publisher.

Wadesboro Messenger and Wadesboro Intelligencer Consolidated July, 1888.

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

NEW SERIES—VOL. 20.—NO. 68

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1907.

WHOLE NUMBER 1,348

ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

Miss Ann Phillips Returns From Arkansas to Become the Wife of Mr. Richard Tarlton, the Lover of Her Girlhood Days.

The many friends of Mr. Richard Tarlton, who lives near town on the Camden road, were greatly surprised Sunday morning to learn that he had married the night before. If there ever was such a thing as a confirmed old bachelor Mr. Tarlton was considered to be one. The fact that he was thinking of matrimony was unknown to his closest friends.

The circumstances surrounding Mr. Tarlton's marriage were unusually romantic. When a middle-aged man he paid court to Miss Ann Phillips, then a young lady of Gullidge township. For some reason Miss Phillips and Mr. Tarlton did not marry, and, finally, about nine years ago, she removed to Clarksburg, Arkansas, with her mother and brother.

Some time ago Mr. Tarlton's affections again turned to his old time lover and he entered into correspondence with her, the result being that she returned to Wadesboro last Friday night for the purpose of becoming his bride. Miss Phillips was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. V. F. Tarlton, and it was at their home that the ceremony was performed, Saturday night, at 8 o'clock, Esq. Geo. W. Rogers officiated in his best style. Mr. Tarlton is 60 years of age and his bride is about 45.

A Big Catch of Fish.

When Mr. B. F. Staton drove into town last Friday morning with a wagon load of catfish and German carp, his vehicle was quickly surrounded by citizens anxious to secure enough of the cats to make a stew—a dish fit for the most fastidious Epicure. The cats, many of which were still alive, went like hot cakes, and the carp, though not such fast sellers, were also soon disposed of. In all Mr. Staton sold about \$35 worth of fish, besides giving many away.

Mr. Staton lives in Ansonville township, on Brown creek, near Pee Dee river. When the river rises to a certain stage the water backs up the creek and from the creek out into a depression in Mr. Staton's land. At the point where the water leaves the creek Mr. Staton has constructed a gate which he raises while the water is backing in, but which is lowered as soon as the water commences to subside. During the rise in the river last week Mr. Staton worked this gate, the result being that the receding waters left the ground in the depression literally covered with a wriggling mass of fish.

Mr. Staton catches many fish in this way but never before did he bag as many at any one time as he did last week.

Mr. Preston Teal at Large.

Several weeks ago Mr. Preston Teal, a well known citizen, was placed in jail for safe keeping, it being claimed that his mind was not entirely right. Monday morning Mr. Lee McBride, Mr. Teal's nephew, went to the jail to see his uncle, and just as Mr. Teal, the wife of Mr. Guilford Martin, the jailer, opened the door to the stairway leading to the cells, Mr. Teal stepped out and, after telling Mrs. Martin not to be frightened, quietly left the jail and made good his escape. Mr. Teal lives about four miles from town on the Camden road, and it is said that he has armed himself and declares that he will not again be arrested.

Mr. Teal, who had been left temporarily in the corridor surrounding the steel cells on the third floor of the jail, prized open the iron door at the head of the stairs, after which he descended to the door at the foot of the stairs, and escaped as stated above.

Sow Wheat

Some enterprising farmers are now bent on growing wheat if they get nothing from the crop except the straw.

I urge our people to sow wheat, rye, black emmer, oats. Put them in with care. Fertilize them. Also dwarf Essex rape, the quickest growth in our fields.

RISDEN T. BENNETT.

HAS A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. J. W. Odom Has an Exciting Experience at a Lanes Creek Ford.

Bright and early Sunday morning Mr. John W. Odom, rigged out in his Sunday best, left Wadesboro for a point near Rocky River Springs, in Stanly county. Mr. Odom, who is always genial and jolly, was, on this occasion, probably more buoyant than usual, and all went well with him until he reached Lanes creek, at the Hyatt ford. As soon, however, as he drove into the creek he discovered that it was past fording, the swiftly moving water soon washing horse, buggy and man down the stream. After having been washed down the creek some distance Mr. Odom grabbed an overhanging limb, but the instant he rested his weight on it the limb bent and let him down into the water nearly up to his neck. His own situation seemed desperate enough, but notwithstanding this Mr. Odom managed to get his knife out of his pocket and cut the horse loose from the buggy, after which he succeeded in making his way to the shore. The horse also, after being in the water quite awhile managed to reach shore on the opposite side of the creek from his master.

About this time a number of persons living in the neighborhood arrived on the scene and assisted Mr. Odom in getting his buggy out of the creek, after which he went to the home of Mr. J. E. McSwain, where he dried his clothes and partook of a good dinner. Some two hours before sun set, his clothes having dried, he again took the road and this time, reached his destination without further mishap.

Mr. J. W. Sullivan's New House Destroyed by Fire.

A short time ago Mr. Jessie W. Sullivan completed a nice new dwelling on the Morven road, about a mile from town, and moved his family into it. Monday morning about 10 o'clock the building was destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Sullivan, some time before the fire was discovered, carried an armful of dry wood into the stove room and placed it on the floor under the stove door. She made a fire in the stove and then went into another room to rock her baby to sleep. The first thing she knew of the fire a colored man, who lives near by, ran into the house and cried to her that the building was on fire. By this time the pile of wood under the stove was nearly consumed and a hole had been burned in the wall, through which the flames leaped into the garret between the plastered walls. The fire burned with remarkable rapidity, making it impossible to save anything except a few pieces of furniture. Mr. Sullivan places his loss on the building at \$1,600; insurance, \$1,000. He also had \$200 insurance on his furniture.

Notices of New Advertisements.

Wadesboro Dry Goods Co., ladies', misses' and children's footwear.

H. H. Cox, Good furniture makes pretty home.

The Wadesboro Clothing and Shoe Co., fashionable clothing for men, boys and children.

South Atlantic Oil Co., cotton seed wanted.

Henry Liles, unsurpassed millinery.

Gathings Furniture Co., Blue Ribbon bed springs.

Death of Uncle Isaac Lomax.

Uncle Isaac Lomax, colored, died at his home near Wadesboro yesterday morning. Uncle Isaac, who was a free negro before the war, was 93 years old. He came here from Fayetteville 60 or more years ago. He was a brick mason and worked industriously at his trade until the feebleness of old age overtook him. Bishop J. H. Lomax, of Charlotte is a brother of Uncle Isaac.

Bring your chickens, eggs and butter to the City Restaurant, highest market prices paid.

Fresh fish and oysters at The City Restaurant.

MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

Mr. Bert E. Bennett Resigns as Chief of Police—Town Tax Levied.

Mr. Bert E. Bennett, who has very acceptably filled the position of chief of police of the town of Wadesboro for several years, has resigned that position. The resignation was presented to the board of town commissioners at its regular monthly meeting Tuesday night and is to take effect at once. Mr. Bennett's successor was not elected at this meeting of the board, but instead a committee, consisting of Commissioners Cox, Caraway and Bennett, were appointed to look out for a suitable man for the place.

The taxes for the current year were also levied at this meeting of the board, the property tax being 75 cents on the \$100, and the poll tax \$1.00. This is the same tax as was levied last year.

Death of Mrs. Arch Niven, at Her Home in Rison, Ark.

Mrs. Arch Niven, a native of this county, died at her home in Rison, Ark., September 5th. The following account of her death is copied from the Cleveland county Herald, published at that place:

"Died, at her home in Rison, on Thursday, Sept. 5th., Mrs. Martha A. Niven in the 73rd year of her age.

"The deceased is survived by her husband, Mr. Arch Niven, three sons, John W., of Rison, Breck and Dougal, of Pine Bluff, a daughter, Mrs. Nora Quinn, of Locksburg, a grand-daughter, Miss Flora Robinson whose mother, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Niven, died when the child was an infant.

"Mrs. Niven was a North Carolinian by birth; her maiden name was Martha Redfern. In 1852 she was married to Mr. Arch Niven, of that state. She is also survived by three sisters and three brothers, all of whom are residents of North Carolina. In 1869 the family moved to Arkansas and located at Pine Bluff, where they resided continuously until May last when they moved to Rison.

"Mrs. Niven was a member of the First Presbyterian church of Pine Bluff. The funeral services were held at the family residence Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Revs. Ramsey, of Pine Bluff and Laseter, of this place, attended by a large gathering of sorrowing relatives and friends; the interment took place at Rison cemetery at 4 p. m. She was a devoted wife, a loving and affectionate mother and grandmother; her christian character was ever manifest. She had been in ill health for a number of years; a recent attack of typhoid fever with resultant complications was the immediate cause of her death."

Another Family of Cotton Pickers.

Our Morven correspondent last week gave figures representing the amount of cotton picked by a family of children in that community. Speaking of this yesterday Mr. J. T. Mills, of Burnsville township, said that he also had a number of children that were some pumpkins in the cotton patch. Four of his children, he stated, picked 768 pounds Tuesday as follows: Miss Esther, aged 16, 230; Miss Annie, aged 14, 217; Roy aged 10, 201; Blanche, aged 8, 120.

Negro Arrested Charged With the Shooting.

Friday Seaboard Detectives Newman and Moore arrested Postelle Propst, a negro who is represented to be conducting a blind tiger at Pee Dee, on the charge of being the person who shot into the train at that place the previous Wednesday night. Propst was committed to jail, where he remained until yesterday, when his brother, who lives at Harriet, came here and gave bond for him.

NOTICE TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

We are pleased to announce that Foley's Honey and Tar for coughs, colds and lung trouble is not affected by the National Pure Food and Drug law as it contains no opiates or other harmful drugs and we recommend it as a safe remedy for children and adults. Parsons Drug Co.

TRAIN FIRED ON AT PEE DEE.

Several Passengers, Among Them Mr. John D. Leak and Daughter, Miss Kate, of This Place, and Editor P. T. Way, of Waxhaw, Have Narrow Escapes.

On Wednesday night of last week, just as the northbound passenger train was pulling away from the little station at Pee Dee, some one, who was standing in the door of a building near the track, shot twice into the train. One of the bullets buried itself in the side of a car. The other bullet crashed through a window of a car, very nearly hitting several persons, among the number being Mr. J. D. Leak and his daughter, Miss Kate, who were sitting in a seat on the opposite side of the car from which the bullet entered. Mr. P. T. Way, editor of the Waxhaw Enterprise, also had a narrow escape, the bullet passing within an inch or two of his face.

After the car realized what had happened they were as mad as hornets, and if the miscreant who did the shooting had fallen into their hands there would probably have been another lynching in historic old Anson.

High Water Does Damage at Blewett Falls.

A small freshet in the river did considerable damage at Blewett Falls last week. A section of the coffer dam, which it will take from two to three weeks to replace, was washed away. One of the engineers at the Falls came near gowing down with the dam, as it had been only four minutes from the time he left the dam until it was swept away by the water.

Judge Bennett Writes in Favor of Draining the Creeks.

I shall try to get our people to clear out the creeks, such as Brown creek, Gould's Fork, Culpepper and others, in virtue of an act of our General Assembly next to be chosen.

The misdemeanants must be kept at work on public utilities—the public roads first, then in directions to be chosen.

We must do this or move back from the bottoms now choking, filling up and compelling retirement to the hills. Let the burden down upon riparian owners of lands in the name of eminent domain, the health of the people and the wealth hidden in these soils.

Don't think the county is to be put under the fence corner, except upon equitable premises. We who work along these streams pay taxes now grievous to discharge. Hence the county must diagnose its obligation and do us equity.

Collateral to the root, stem and branch of this affair, you can't stand a repetition successive years of malarial infection, making a barrage of intelligent laborers and the contentment of those upon the lands.

The fulness of time is here. We must be instant.

Failing to reach the ear of the great public, I mean to plow hills, hillsides, bottoms above overflow and lend low bottoms to grass and pasturage.

Think, sirs, and be wise. Hasten your prevention and cure.

R. T. BENNETT.

You Can't Down a Working Man.

We have heard that there are some people who work for the love of it. If this is true Mr. Holden G. Gaddy, of Gullidge township, must be one of the lucky number. A few nights ago, Mr. Gaddy, after working all day at a gin for a neighbor, went to his field and pulled 110 bundles of fodder by 1 o'clock. While Mr. Gaddy was pulling the fodder Mrs. Gaddy was badly frightened by hearing a pistol fired. She was afraid some one passing the road had seen her husband in the field, and, taking him for a thief, had shot him. She did not sleep a wink until shortly after 1 o'clock in the morning when her fears were relieved by the return of Mr. Gaddy to the house.

A Card.

It is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. Cures la grippe cough and prevents pneumonia and consumption. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Parsons Drug Co.

LILES' MILLINERY OPENING.

Great Throngs of Women in Attendance.

Reported for the M & I.

Last Thursday and Friday were days of great pleasure among the admirers of pretty millinery, it being the occasion of the Busy Corner's fall opening.

The millinery department was quite pretty, being decorated with autumn leaves, while pots of ferns and palms were tastefully arranged in a way that gave the department quite an attractive appearance.

There were all sorts, kinds and shapes of hats, but drooping brims, mushrooms, fluffy ruffles and hats that turn off the face in a soft roll seem to be the prevailing shapes. All kinds of velvet flowers, and feathers, including ostrich plumes, of all colors, and great quantities of ribbon, are used extensively. In fact, some of the hats looked like tropical blossoms on brightly colored birds, and were so attractive and alluring that the crowds lingered about them for hours, admiring and trying on. Tailored outing, walking and shirt waist hats, both for ladies and children, were an attractive feature of the display.

All in all, it was quite a creditable display of women's headwear, and spoke praises for the ladies in charge.

IN MEMORY OF MRS. JULIA HOUGH.

We discharge a duty to a friend of many years by this brief tribute [of speech to Mrs. Julia Hough, wife of Heseekiah Hough, who entered into rest eternal June 1, 1907, aged 82 years. Her husband is standing upon the ragged edge of 90 years, without weakness, but, alas, under the shadow of death's banner.

Her maiden name was Martin and such was her pulchritude and charm that many suitors declared their passion—and discord among some of them at length culminated in tragedy.

Now and then we see mothers who add to their domestic cares by assuming the oversight of other people's children.

How beautiful it is! How unselfish! Our blessed Savior, standing upon "God's own house," enrapt of grief at the recusancy of Jerusalem, hailed the city as refusing the haven of His holy arms. How full of sweet comfort! What a striking figure is this, all and singular! This foster mother adorned maternity and heightened the duty this opportunity gave her.

Verily in her death, "The year has lost its spring," if one may borrow the metaphor of Pericles, at the bier of the flower of Athenian citizens.

I bear this testimony to the high estate of this dead mother out of the abundance of my love, the universality of my heart, that never gave hospitality to a sentiment, hostile beyond the span of a day.

May God temper the wind to her broken-hearted husband and the five surviving children, who find in her example a constellation of virtues dear now—dearer yet to be.

Living in comfort upon the broad acres of her husband, she dispensed beautiful hospitality, and saluted the coming guest with warmth of manner and without evasion.

R. T. BENNETT.

Large Number of Cases Disposed Of.

An unusually large number of cases—97 in all—went off the docket at the late term of criminal court, presided over by Judge Webb. The cases were disposed of as follows: Convictions, 71; verdicts of not guilty, 7; not prossecd, 12; not prossecd with leave, 6; abated 1; total, 97.

Eye Specialist to be at Morven and McFarlan.

I will be in Morven next Monday and Tuesday, the 7th and 8th insts., and in McFarlan Wednesday and Thursday, 9th and 10th insts., and will be pleased to wait on any who wish glasses fitted. If desired will call at your residence. Leave word with Mr. C. R. Lawson and Mr. A. J. Brooks. Respectfully,
GEO. P. HORTON.

CUT GLASS.—The largest and most beautiful line we have ever carried. Martin Drug Co.

MORVEN NEWS.

Mr. Chas. Niven left Tuesday for the Exposition. After spending a few days there he will go to Cornell university.

Mr. May Gullidge is out again, after being confined to his room for six weeks with a case of fever. Other members of the family are down now with the same disease. Fever in Morven is very rare. We hardly have an average of one case per year.

The music department of the academy is using a new Stieff piano this week.

Miss Essie Pipkin, of South Carolina, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. F. P. Pratt.

Dr. Perry, of Chesterfield, was over to attend the play, "Dr. Cureall," Friday night.

Mr. J. C. Marshall, the veteran fire insurance man of the Pee Dee section, spent Tuesday in town looking after his interests at this place.

The moving picture man struck a gold mine when he came to Morven. The sanhedrin and rabble mixed in one common assembly to welcome this rare entertainment(?) by their patronage.

Miss Callie Niven has begun digging her blooming yams. Owing to the diminutive size of the roots and the countless thousands of blossoms and seed pods, the question has arisen, "Which method of reproduction will they employ?" As a safe solution to this problem, it has been suggested that the owner, just to make sure of preserving seed of this particular species, for exposition purposes, etc., should put cuttings in a hot house, and thereby overcome a possibility of losing seed of this wonderful combination plant.

Rev. T. W. and Mrs. DeVane left Monday for Oklahoma, where they will serve in the home mission field of that territory. The Presbyterian congregation has made no arrangements for Mr. DeVane's successor.

Miss Lottie Lawson is out again, after a week's illness.

Mrs. Thos. Colson and daughter, Miss Winnie, of Norwood, spent a few days last week with the family of Dr. T. F. Misenheimer.

Mrs. E. W. Martin, of Wadesboro, is visiting Mesdames G. A. Martin and M. L. Ham this week.

Mr. J. P. Ratliff received a telegram Tuesday stating that his brother-in-law, Mr. Jesse Morris, was at the point of death. Later he received another one stating he was dead. Messrs. J. P. and Geo. Ratliff left immediately for Cheraw, where they caught a through train to Columbia. The interment will be at the old Morris burying ground, near here: either Wednesday or Thursday. Mr. Morris, at the time of his death, was superintendent of one of the South Carolina state farms, near Columbia, and was highly respected citizen.

Miss Carrie McQueen left Monday for Clarkton. She will be engaged in teaching near there the following session.

Mr. G. A. Martin took his little son, George, to Charleston Monday to have his eyes treated.

For the month of September the cotton receipts at the platform here were 1,792 bales. For the corresponding month last year the receipts were 1,802 bales. The September price last year ran from 8 to 9 1/2 cents, while this year the price has ranged from 11 to 13 cents.

A big rattle snake was killed, a few days ago, by the wife of Boston Leak, colored, on the Ridsen Bennett place, three miles east of town. The snake had nine rattles and a button. This is the second rattler that has been killed in Anson in the past two weeks.

Messrs. J. P. and C. M. Ratliff, of Gullidge township, while in Wadesboro Tuesday received a telegram from their sister, Mrs. J. M. Morris, announcing the death, that day, of her husband, in Kershaw county, S. C. Mr. Morris was superintendent of a State farm in Kershaw county and was doing well. Besides his wife, who, before her marriage, was Miss Ella Ratliff, of this county, the deceased is survived by six children. The Messrs. Ratliff attended the funeral at Kershaw yesterday.