

## News of Interurban.

The Charlotte Observer.  
Messrs. W. S. Lee, E. Thomason and Z. V. Taylor have returned from Spartanburg, S. C., where they spent several weeks on business for the Piedmont & Northern Lines. When the representatives of the company left Spartanburg it was announced that they had purchased three lots on Morgan Square, a portion of the old Spartan Inn property. The object of the purchase was the erection of an interurban station on them. The lots are in the center of the city and have a total area of 75x180 feet.

For the present, Spartanburg is the northern terminus of the Greenville, Spartanburg & Anderson Railway Company. It is understood that there will be a meeting of the directors of the interurban shortly for the purpose of determining whether the gap between Gastonia and Spartanburg shall be constructed at an early date and its route. It is generally understood that the line will be extended via Shelby and that it will include Gaffney in its itinerary.

Columbia, S. C., July 30.—Few departments of science have shown greater development and attracted wider public attention in recent years than the breeding of plants and animals. The American Breeders' Association is composed of scientists and practical breeders who are working along these lines, for the improvement of plant and animal life. This association will hold its annual meeting at Columbia, January 24, 25, and 27, 1913, in connection with the Fifth National Corn Exposition.

The National Corn Exposition has assigned a booth to the American Breeders' Association for its exhibits and headquarters during the exposition. In this booth will be exhibits and literature relating to the subjects of plant breeding, animal breeding and eugenics.

Since the organization of the Breeders' Association the president has been Hon. James Wilson, the famous Secretary of Agriculture. The secretary is Prof. W. M. Hays, the Assistant Secretary of Agriculture. Prof. Hays is taking a great deal of interest in the preparation of the program, to which he is giving his personal attention. Among the prominent members active in the association is Dr. H. J. Webber, who developed the celebrated Webber cotton. He is in charge of the plant breeding department of the association.

An exchange says: Small men with small purposes do not help to make a town lively and progressive. The man who never contributes to public enterprise or voluntarily assists in supporting any of the public enterprises is not worth coaxing to remain in a town, and should he decide to move out it is always a matter of congratulation. It's units and not mere ciphers that counts for something. "Be a unit."

### Flying Men Fall

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless run down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that as T. D. Peebles, Henry, Tenn., proved. "Six bottles of Electric Bitters," he writes, "did more to give me new strength and good appetite than all other stomach remedies I used." So they help everybody. Its folly to suffer when this great remedy will help you from the first dose. Try it. Only 50 cents at All druggists

## Is The Universe Rational?

It has long been in my mind to find fault with universe. Now I am going to do it; hesitantly, of course, for I would not have my orthodoxy suspected, nor lead any one to suppose that I in the least doubt anyone one of the major or minor prophets, nor would I just for the obstinate pleasure of denying the comfortable doctrine of eternal fire and brimstone endanger my credit at the grocer's (who is senior deacon of our church) or move the grain merchants wife (who is president of the Ladies' Aid) to drop my wife from her bridge club. Not for me the bold and fiery ridges of heretical courage. Let the young bloods play the devil; I value my neighbors good will too much to attempt his reformation.

Nevertheless, without any implications of crime or wanting to run away with my neighbors wife, or even his hat, I wish to complain of this world, as I said for example, to wit:

Yesterday being upon the ship Princess Irene, bound from New York to Italy, and standing upon the deck observing the waters and skies, I saw a storm, a little storm, arise and pass; a huge cloud came by and out of it ran a million little streams, sprinkling the sea.

Now, I have been most carefully brought up by godly parents, and the truth of the design in the cosmos has been instilled into my mind by conscientious and well paid teachers. I have been taught to wonder and adore how the birds wing fits the air, the fin, the tail and the eye the light; also how insects fertilize flowers, how birds migrate, ants lay up their stores, storks have long legs wherewith to wade after frogs, and frogs have strong legs wherewith to escape the storks, wherewith also fitly to furnish foreh the Frenchman's breakfast, thus showing economy as well as purpose in nature.

But, I put it to you, as man to man; what would you think of a gardener who would take his watering pot down to the lake, fill it thereat, and then proceed to—sprinkle the lake!

What in the world is the use of raising water from the ocean, gathering it into clouds, shoving these clouds about by winds, and pouring the water back again into the already infinitely wet sea?

And while I am about it, let me ease my mind thoroughly and ask why some other absurd things are so. Why is there implanted in the bosom of every fat person a desire to be slim, and in all little folk the wish to be plump, and why do blondes and brunettes each wish they were the other, why could not people have been made to long for what they have instead of what they have not?

And, deepest of wonders, why does a man lack sense when he is young and needs it, and get sense only when he is old and toothless, and does not need it? Why does he never learn how to live until he is ready to die?

Still, in spite of these and a few other holes, much remains of the argument of design. "My brethren," said the Presbyterian clergyman, "I invite your attention to the wise provision whereby death is made to occur at the end of life instead of at the beginning, in order that we may have time to prepare for it properly."—Dr. Frank Crane in The Atlanta Journal.

The flag looks best on a house that is in good repair.

## "BUY IT AT HOME"



## Does Health Work Pay?

These are days of great "health movements." We hear lots about war against the White Plague, crusades against this disease and campaigns against that disease. But of what real value is all this commotion? Is anybody being benefited? Is the averaged life being lengthened? Just how many lives are being saved annually in our own state, in our own country? And after all, is it all worth while? There is just one way to settle such questions, and that is by means of vital statistics. When North Carolina registers all her births and deaths we will be able to determine the severity or fatality of each particular disease in every county, town and community. Then the public will have some definite check on the work of the State Board of Health, as well as every other health officer in the state. Then if the State Board of Health does not pay dividends in lives saved, why a State Board of Health? Then if health officer B can prevent more deaths than health officer A according to the statistics, B may expect to hold his job and perhaps get his salary raised. Nothing definite, therefore, can be accomplished in health work until we get something to work from—a basis to start from—and that basis is state-wide Vital Statistics.

A town is like a plant. It may grow anyway; but it will grow faster if it is cultivated.

The easiest money man acquires comes from the increasing value of his home. Therefore, the most important work he does is helping the community to grow.

The value of each man's property is enhanced by the value of the property around it. It is not enough to build a good house; we must help to make a good town.

The seed from which springs this community's prosperity is the money that is invested here at home. It will never bear fruit for us if it is planted somewhere else.

## Two Dead.

Two are dead and three others are low with typhoid fever as a result of a polluted spring at the old Union Camp ground six miles north of Shelby. Four cases were in the family of W. T. Powell. His wife died Tuesday night and while he was in town Wednesday morning making the funeral arrangements, he received the telephone message that his 20 year old son, Stonewall Crow Mauney, had died.

Mrs. Powell was 54 years old. One daughter and one son are still ill but are recovering. The spring water which they had been using was analyzed and found to contain the bacteria which caused the sickness and deaths.—Char. Observer.

## Confederate Reunion.

The citizens of Winston-Salem with characteristic civic pride and with unbounded admiration for the men who wore the gray, are making extensive and elaborate preparations for the annual meeting of the North Carolina division of the United Confederate Veterans on the 7th and 8th of August. It is a well known fact that the people of Winston-Salem never do things in a halfway style. Whatever is undertaken is well done or not done at all, and in the preparations that are being made to care for and entertain the two thousand and more old soldiers that are expected to attend this reunion, everything possible is being done to make our ever welcome visitors comfortable and happy.

It will be remembered that Winston-Salem entertained the Veterans four years ago, and the boys went home delighted with their reception and entertainment. The invitation to again visit Winston-Salem was extended in that spirit of loyalty to the Veterans which has ever characterized the people, and now that the invitation has been accepted and marching orders have been issued, the boys of '61 will be received with open arms and glad hearts by men, women and children.

Committees are at work preparing comfortable sleeping quarters, as well as places where good things to eat and drink may be found in abundance. There will be something doing all the time. Addresses by distinguished Confederate Veterans will be a feature of the convention. The program will be interesting from start to finish.

Reduced rates on the railroads as usual have been applied for and the exact fare can be learned from any station by enquiring of the local agent.

This is no formal invitation which Winston-Salem extends to the leaves of the fast thinning line. It is a hearty and sincere expression of the love and admiration that we have for brave men who knew no fear in the days that tried men's souls. We consider ourselves fortunate and honored in having you among us. We want to know you and shake your hand, and we want our children and our children's children to know what manner of men have made the Southland the grandest place in this glorious country of ours. Don't deprive us of the pleasure of being at your service once more.

## Effort of Brother to Save Life of Sister.

Washington, July 28.—The transfusion of blood from her brother's veins into her own were used by surgeons today in a futile effort to save the life of Miss Jean Searles of Vicksburg, Miss., secretary to Representative Gordon Lee, of Georgia.

Miss Searles was taken ill a week ago, and during this time had lost a large quantity of blood. The surgeons determined two days ago that she would be unable to live without a fresh supply of blood.

Her brother, Thomas Searles, volunteered and permitted the surgeons to open his own veins.

The effect was only temporary, however, and was offset by repeated hemorrhages. She died a few hours later.

## The Trials of a Traveler.

"I am a traveling salesman," writes E. E. Youngs, E. Berkshire, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's New Life Pills, which I have found an excellent remedy." For all stomach, liver and kidney troubles they are unequalled. Only 25 cents at All druggists

## Wanted.

A smack for the mouth of the river.  
A collar for a neck of land.  
A brooch for the breast of a hill.  
A knapsack for the shoulder of a mountain.  
A passion for the heart of a flower.  
Boots for the feet of destiny.  
A coin for the palm of victory.  
A taste for the tongue of flame.  
A jewel for the ear of the people.  
Clothing for the legs of the furniture.  
A drink for the throat of the chimney.  
A little padding for the bones of contention.  
A wig for the baldness of a statement.  
A tonic for the blood of the nation.  
Phlebotomy for the arteries of trade.  
A wrinkle remover for the frown on the face of destiny.  
Perfume of the breath of the night wind.

## Editor DePriest Nearly Drown

Morehead City July 27.—While a party was out taking a bath in the surf Thursday evening Editor B. H. DePriest, of the Highlander, Shelby, came very near being drowned. It was through the struggling efforts of Bruce Carraway, of Kinston, and T. M. Washington, of Wilson, that the editor was rescued and landed on the beach.

Had it not been for the daring efforts of Mr. Carraway there is no doubt he would have been drowned, because the undertow was very strong at this point.

Mr. Carraway became strangled to the extent that he was compelled to rest for a time on the shore before he could make the trip to the bath house.

## Are Ever at War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon subdues the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, stabs, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25 cts at

Sold by all druggists.

This town that is our residence today is our children's recollection for a lifetime. What shall they remember?—Good stores, clean streets, comfortable homes? or something else?

The development of this community is not a matter of sentiment; it is a matter of common sense. It returns not only a reward in contentment but a profit in property valuation.

## Indian Killed on the Track

Near Rochelle, Ill., an Indian went to sleep on a railroad track and was killed by the fast express. He paid for his carelessness with his life. Often its that way when people neglect coughs and colds. Don't risk your life when prompt use of Dr. King's New Discovery will cure them and so prevent a dangerous throat or lung trouble. "It completely cured me, in a short time, of a terrible cough that followed a severe attack of Grip," writes J. R. Watts, Floydada, Tex. "and I regained 15 pounds in weight that I had lost." Quick, safe, reliable and guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at

All druggists

Do you want to hold your job? Well, look after your health. When your health is gone your job is gone.

W. O. Ruddock, expert watchmaker and Jeweler, of Kings Mountain, will be in Bessemer City every Tuesday at the Dettler Drug Co. Bring your work there. No charge for examination. All work guaranteed. Orders taken for anything in the Jewelry line.

For Sale—Small and large farms, good locations, good terms. John J. George, Real Estate Agent.