

GOOD SERMON LAST NIGHT

Last night to a good congregation in the First Baptist church Dr. Hulten delivered the third sermon preached during the present series of meetings. The size of the congregations during these rainy bad days indicate that the building will be taxed to its full capacity when the weather clears.

The sermon last night was clear, practical and convincing. "Personal Work" was the theme, and it was convincingly shown that the progress of Christian work depends upon personal, individual efforts for individuals.

Dr. Hulten continues to delight and help those who hear him. With a brilliant mind, a ready command of language, and a warm heart Dr. Hulten is easily one of the very best preachers of the entire land.

The meeting at the First Baptist church will continue through next week, closing Sunday night one week from next Sunday.

Dr. Hulten will preach each night at 8:30 and three times on Sunday. Everybody invited.

Timely Arrival of Officer Quells A Disturbance

The dampness of the atmosphere of the past several days did not deter four white women from engaging in a set of somewhat alarming proportions yesterday just outside the city limits. The scene of this Titanic struggle was staged in the section commonly called by that euphonic and highly poetic abbreviation, the "Rye Patch." Quite appropriately named in this particular instance, for the mysterious, elusive, and almost uncanny disappearance of some ten and a fraction gallons of the ardent liquid was the cause belli which precipitated these four unfortunates into a regular old-time hair pulling contest—not into a commonplace and degrading fistc encounter—and then on and on through the varying degrees of assault and battery until a drawn gun on the part of one of these Amazons put a quietus on the bloodthirsty aspirations of the other participants.

In the words of one of the onlookers, who, by the way was called from the scene of carnage rather hurriedly on matters of imperative business when the gun was brought into play, it was a great and glorious scrap. One which would have put to shame the recent embroilings among the hot-headed South Americans and have made them forever forswear their puny revoluting.

According to the evidence deduced before Squire Hood in his apartment at the court house, it seems that two of the women had been accused of stealing several gallons of whiskey from a hiding place thought to be free from the ken of even the most thirsty. Any way the whiskey was stolen and it was evident that someone could be properly called the thief. Whether or not the name was correctly applied in this case was not decided but the stigma of such an accusation rested heavy on the minds of the accused and a few minutes of cogitation or their part resulted in exceeding great wrath. Words of violent import were bandied about on both sides with almost as much frequency as the rain which was pouring down in torrents. The more violent and the more lurid the bandage became the closer the combatants approached, until finally they were all in such close proximity that the expressive gesticulation which accompanied the conversations for greater emphasis seriously interfered with each other. From the accidental touching of each other's person in this manner grew the real beginning of hostilities. Hair pulling on nearly all sides introduced the evening's festivities. Then on into higher realms in one round of which a stick about three feet long was noticed playing a tattoo on some one's head. The final round in which the gun was brought into play was interrupted by the timely appearance of Deputy Case who corraled the bunch and then escorted them to the Temple of Justice. All were adjudged guilty and the school fund of the county was enriched to the extent of some several simoleans contributed by the gladiators. Thus passed into history a memorable battle.

The Corn Wagons

Abbeville Press and Banner.

In the good old summer time of fifty years ago, when Thor threw his mighty bolts through the summer atmosphere and the thunders resounded over hill and dale, the negroes were wont to exclaim, "The corn wagons! the corn wagons!"

The distant rumbling of the thunder sounded like the rumbling of a wagon loaded with corn in the shuck; add, too, the thunder accompanied the rains necessary to make the corn. So it was, thunder was known as "the corn wagons."

The corn wagons have been rumbling for some time about the country, but the accompanying rains have been few.

SHORT LOCAL

Misses Florida and Brownie Morris are spending the day in Asheville.

Mr. Sarah Little who has been spending the summer here returned to her home in Spartanburg yesterday.

Mr. Fred Oates of Asheville after a visit of two or three days in the city returned yesterday to his home.

Mr. W. L. Martin who has been spending the past two weeks with his sister Mrs. J. D. Boyd left yesterday for his home at Richburg, S. C.

Mrs. M F Brooks and Son Emmett who have been spending the summer at the Kentucky Home will leave tonight for their home in Brewton, Ala.

Miss Blanche Davidson of Newberry after visiting Miss Lula Waldrop for several weeks returned to her home this morning.

Mr and Mrs J. C. Neavens who have been spending several months in the city returned to their home in Atlanta last night.

Mrs A. W. Irving and Miss Georgia Taylor of Nashville, Tenn, returned to their home last night after a stay of two weeks in the city.

Mrs Tom Freil after a stay of several weeks in the city returned to her home in Columbus, Tenn, last night.

Mrs A. M. McGowan, the Misses McGowan, and Miss Rankin leave tonight for their home in Brewton, Ala.

Mr. E. W. Dawson of Charleston who has been spending osmetime in the city returned to his home yesterday.

Mr John Myers of Wilmington is spending several days in the city, he will probably return to his home the latter part of the week.

Mrs G. C. Beckwith, the Misses Beckwith, and Mrs. R. W. Withers, returned today to their homes in Tampa, Fla., after spending several weeks here.

Misses Givens and Lowery of Tampa, Fla., arrived in the city yesterday and expect to stay a couple of weeks at Mrs. Anderson's.

Mrs S. B. Lewis, Mrs Wolfe, and Miss Sherrie Lewis who have been spending the summer at Mrs. Waldrop's will return to their homes in Albany, Ga., tomorrow.

That it rains on saints and sinners alike was plainly evidenced yesterday when T. R. Barrows and an other gentleman were seen with their clothes completely saturated.

The weather man in parceling out rain for the various portions of the country must have made a mistake and gave this section the supply intended for Charlotte. Else remorse over the recent dry spell determined him to even up old scores.

Mr and Mrs W. H. Bangs and family who have been spending several days in the city returned to their home in Atlanta last night Mr. Bangs is pleasantly remembered here on account of his former connection with the Light and Power Co., in the capacity of Superintendent. His renewsance of old friendship was very pleasant and a more prolonged stay would have been entirely proper.

Miss Mattie Stansell will leave tomorrow for Greensboro to resume her work at Greensboro Female College in anticipation of the coming year.

Prof. R. M. Ivins of Kanuga Lake was seen in the city for a short while today shaking hands with old friends.

"George," proprietor, custodian, and Chief Mogul of the news stand and shoe-shine emporium in front of the Herald office fervently clasps hands with the farmer of this section in rejoicing over the copiousness of the rainfall for the past three days. The consequent muddy condition of the streets has boosted his business considerably and he is now ready to place another stand directly in front of the present one. He says that he never saw the real estate market so active in all his life, nearly every person that passes carries large portions of it on his shoes.

War Breaks Out in Chicago's Chinatown.

Chicago, Aug. 30.—A tong war broke out today in Chinatown. Lee Yip Wing, a merchant, is dead, Moy Long Tong, a laundryman, was shot and wounded. The shooting was done by Chu Tu Mun, who escaped in a taxicab. Tong is a cousin of Frank Moy, Chinatown's "king."

Preparing to Close Up Navy Yard at Pensacola, Fla.

Pensacola, Fla. Aug. 29.—A detachment of marines from the navy yard here left today for Port Royal, S. C. The remaining marines will leave property here to civilian caretakers. The Accomac, the largest of the tugs, has been ordered to Boston.

STORY OF TERRIBLE HURRICANE AS TOLD BY ATLANTA PREACHER

Among the Atlanta people who went through the terrible experiences of the hurricane which visited Charleston, S. C., and the neighboring coast last Sunday night was Dr. Dunbar Ogden, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church.

He was on Sullivan's island with his two oldest children spending a vacation. It was the first storm he had ever seen and he emphatically hopes that it will be the last one.

The story told by Dr. Ogden of the storm's dangers and devastation on Sullivan's island is a thrilling one.

"We did not get any storm warnings from the weather bureau on Sullivan's island," he declares, "though I notice the papers say we did. Practically everyone on Sullivan's island was taken unawares and few got away before the storm broke.

"Sunday was rainy and raw, with a strong wind coming from the northwest. A heavy sea was running and it was an impressive sight to see the wind catch the spray from the breaker and toss it far ashore. During the afternoon of Sunday the wind got higher, and about nightfall it veered, so that it came in almost directly from the ocean.

"By the time darkness set in it was blowing a gale and the water was beginning to rise. In an hour our cottage, which was about on a line with the hotel, some two city blocks distant from the beach, was rocking and shaking, and we were busy pulling furniture against the doors and windows to keep them from blowing in. Portions of the roof were torn away and the rain, which poured down in a driving torrent, beat through the holes and inundated the floors of the house.

"All night we sat up. There was no sleep for anyone. The children did sleep a little, as we tried to keep them

in ignorance of the danger. The wind continued to get fiercer and fiercer. I could not have imagined, until I heard and felt it, that it could blow so hard. It gives one an impression of awful force that

"We thought of leaving the cottage and trying to make our way to the forks on Sullivan's island. But it was black dark, and the wind and rain and danger of falling houses and wind-blown roofs kept us from venturing out. We decided to stick to the trembling little cottage and trust our of awful force.

"Every once in a while we would take soundings of the water. It kept rising till about 3 o'clock in the night. I tasted it and it was salty. By that I knew the sea was rolling in over the island. We did not know how high it was coming. We did not know what minute our cottage would come down on us.

"Once in the night a party of life savers who were patrolling the car track, came by and shouted reassurance to us.

"Finally morning came, and daylight, but little cessation of wind. We peered through a window and such a sight of devastation met our gaze as I never saw before. Cottages were blown down all around us. Roofs were scattered everywhere. Only the high sand dunes of the island were visible. Water covered all the low places. The porch of our cottage was gone, and a big boat was smashed against the corner of the house."

Late Monday afternoon Dr. Ogden and the party in his cottage got to the fort, an dthat night they spent in a hotel in Charleston.

"The havoc wrought by the storm along the water front was frightful," says Dr. Ogden. "I did not see a wharf or a dock left except the government's."—Atlanta Journal.

At the Palace.

Perhaps the best program of the entire season was put on last night, and to say that it pleased is a rather mild way of expressing it. Both films were clear distinct and, better still, were about something of an entertaining nature. The western picture showing life in Arizona in the eighties was of unusual merit. The best testimonial of its thrilling power is that the scene in which the cowboy tells his mother goodbye brought tears from several in the audience. It takes a powerfully heart gripping picture to do this, but this one last night turned the trick. No doubt the expressive music from the orchestra was partly to account for it. The two new members of local fame who have added to this fine musical aggregation make it one of the best ones to be found anywhere in the south in any moving picture show. Their selections last night were more than good all the way through. They accomplished something unheard of before in this place—wonderful to relate they won applause from the audience. The same musical program would go good tonight.

At The Lyric.

In the list of arrivals and departure of people of note and considerable reputation in the community, the names of two very distinguished and popular men were inadvertently omitted. These two gentlemen who have really attained national prominence and columns upon columns of newspaper space arrived in the city this afternoon and will spend the night here before resuming their journey, undertaken to propagate and diffuse pleasure to a grim and sometimes sultry world. All efforts at seeking an interview with these two gentlemen have been entirely frustrated so far. They absolutely and emphatically decline to talk. Even when questioned concerning their impressions of this magnificent weather and the remarkable scenic sights of this section, they vouchsafed no reply. They even refused to tell their names but a look at the booking for this week revealed the fact that Messrs "Mutt and Jeff" were expected in the city tonight. Undoubtedly these are they.

Gasoline Car Tried

The gasoline motor car of the Laurel Park Street Railway was given another try-out yesterday and gave good results. The car made the trip to Laurel Park Retreat and back to town in quick time, all day. The dummy and one car made the balance of the trip from the Retreat to the Swiss Railway, where the grade is rather stiff. Many favorable comments were heard from the passengers on the gasoline motor car, as to its convenience, speed, etc.

LYCEUM COURSE POSTPONED TO AUG. 18, 1912

Hendersonville will have one of the best Lyceum courses this fall that has ever been here in recent years. Mr. H. C. Meyer has closed the contract with the Alkahest Lyceum System of Atlanta, Ga., for five of the best attractions given by this company.

Last year it will be remembered that the Boys Christian Club conducted a lyceum course here and were successful in placing before the people of Hendersonville several pleasing attractions.

This year the management will give the people of Hendersonville still better attractions for the same money. There will be five attractions to take place all before Christmas.

Literature and advertisements will appear in a few days announcing the opening attraction some time in September.

Wint'r Cover Crop.

The unprecedented drought which prevails in some sections of the State is an object lesson as to the value of organic matter or humus in the soil, as it is a well known fact that in addition to other desirable qualities decaying organic matter or humus increases the water holding capacity of all soils.

For the protection of the soil and to provide against the disastrous effects of a possible drought next summer farmers should put in winter-cover crops. The best crops for this purpose are the clovers, vetches, and small grain crops. On land where the clovers and vetches will grow successfully they are better than rye or other small grain crops, but where they will not grow it will be advisable to sow rye.

For best results these crops should be put in as quickly as possible, especially in the western part of the State. Prepare the land by disking and harrowing and sow 15 pounds clean crimson clover seed per acre, and if convenient, sow also 200 pounds Acid Phosphate per acre, as that will help to insure a stand of clover. Some sow in addition to this one pound of turnip seed per acre, preferable the Cowhorer variety claiming that the turnip leaves protect the young clover plants in their early stages. It can do no harm to sow the turnip seed as these crops are intended to plow under next spring to improve the soil.

The seed should be covered with a cultivator or with a harrow about one inch deep. In the western part of the State these should be put in at once so as to make sufficient growth to withstand the winter. In the central part of the State they should be put in not later than the last of September, while in the eastern and warmer sections of the State they can be put in as late as the middle of October.

In the Coastal Plain section Bur Clover is also fine for a winter cover crop. The seed of this is usually purchased in the rough or bur and should be planted at the rate of from three to four bushels of the burs per acre, and covered about one inch deep. These should go in at once. Acid phosphate can be used with these to advantage.

Hairy vetch also makes a fine winter-cover crop, and will succeed in almost any part of the State on well drained land, especially where Partridge or Mountain peas grow. If sown alone sow at the rate of 30 pounds of seed per acre, and if with rye or other small grain, one bushel of small grain and 20 pounds of vetch per acre. They should be sown at about the same time as crimson clover and covered from one to two inches deep.

Where none of these crops will grow successfully sow rye at the rate of one and one half bushels per acre. You want a heavy growth to protect the land and to add a great quantity of vegetable matter when turned under next spring.

Turn under two or three weeks before you wish to plant the crop which is to follow. Rye, especially, should not be permitted to get woody before turning under. Better turn it under as soon as the heads begin to appear than to wait until it is grown. If it gets full grown and dry weather follows it would leave the land so open and loose that the crop following it would suffer more than if no rye was put on the land.

All these crops should be disked well and thoroughly cut up before plowing under next spring. Good results may be expected only when they are well mixed with the soil before the crop is planted.

If any one doubts the benefits to be had from these winter-cover crops let him prepare one acre of average land and treat it as described above. Next spring plant another acre by the side of it that has had no winter-cover crop and cultivate both alike. One demonstration like this will usually convince a person of the value of winter-cover crops.

See for any of the above mentioned crops can be had from almost any reputable seedman, but buy only the best and freshest from impurities. The best are none too good.

S. C. MONEY

There's not a dollar in circulation in all western Carolina now that does not give out a faint and subtle odor of South Carolina.—Columbia State.

We are not able to discourse learnedly or a great length on the "faint and subtle odor" of money in general and the delicious and overpowering odor of the South Carolina money in particular, but we have heard people conversant with such things talk and we are going to give you the benefit of their knowledge.

True, money from different states can be readily distinguished through certain characteristics determined by one with old factory mowers educated in the dissimilar conditions of the various states. For instance, Money from Kentucky, boldly proclaims of mint juleps, fair women, and fast horses; money from North Carolina tells in clarion tones of woman in her highest state of perfection, of man grown to strong virile manhood, of scenery satisfying to all classes of people, and of climate unsurpassed in any section of the world; money from South Carolina breathes in a faint and subtle way of women fair to look upon, of men passing strong, of hot torrid climate from which surcease must be had, of storms and earthquakes from which one must flee, and of a certain high dignitary from whom there is no escape.

In addition to giving off this faint and subtle odor the money from the Palmetto state proceeds to "talk" and it tells in unmistakable terms of the reasons for changing homes, so to speak. It tells of the countless thousands of South Carolinians sent back to their homes after a short sojourn in the mountains of this section completely rejuvenated and again ready for the tiresome and laborious grind of another nine months of the year. It tells of the return of the fair daughters for the winter gaiters with the bloom more than ever indelibly stamped on their cheeks and the coquettish sparkle more plainly lurking in the eyes, warning men to beware. It tells of countless pleasures enjoyed by both sexes while spending a few months in this garden spot of the world.

And when stress of work called us away it was still talking.

Telegraphic Sparks.

MAYS LANDING, N. J.—Sixteen additional indictments charging violation of the election laws in Atlantic City were returned today by the grand jury.

COLUMBUS, O.—A passenger train on the Hocking Valley railroad was wrecked here this morning while entering the city. It was loaded with visitors to the state fair and several were reported injured.

SALISBURY, N. C.—Charged with dealing in white slave traffic in the abduction of Clara Belle Gibbs, aged thirteen years, Mrs. Jenie Niel, aged twenty-five, of Lexington, was arraigned in Rowan superior court in Salisbury today.

The committee of arrangements having the proposed automobile parade and hill climb in charge, meet in the office of the Wanteska Trust and Banking Company this afternoon, at 2 o'clock and decided to postpone the event until August 18th, 1912.

It is said the rains will have ceased by that time. Certainly the committee will have all arrangements made for the biggest event of the season. All entry fees paid in the hill climb of 1912, will be immediately refunded by the secretary of the committee.

THE AUTO BALL

The automobile ball, to be given at Laurel Park on Friday night, is going to be unique in many respects, and will undoubtedly be the most important social function of the present season.

The ball is given in honor of the contributors to the Automobile Meet Fund, a full list of whose names will be published in tomorrow's Daily Herald.

The Casino will literally be a bower of beauty by the time the invited guests begin to assemble on the floor. Scores of wagon loads of evergreens, laurel and rhododendron have already been utilized in the comprehensive scheme of decoration decided upon. Japanese lanterns, suspended from the rafters of the building will shed their softly subdued light upon the dancing throng, while electric bulbs will here and there shine as stars among the masses of greenery.

The orchestra will be seated in an automobile on the floor of the hall—not a real, sure "nuff gasoline wagon, you know, but one that looks very much like it. The punch will be served from a—but that would be telling a buried in the deepest mystery.

The floor of the Casino is generally admitted to be the best for dancing of any amusement pavilion in North Carolina, and for this special occasion it will be practically perfect. The orchestra engaged is first class, the decorations will be extremely beautiful and the automobile ball, to repeat, will be the most important social function of the season of 1911.

WHEELER HOTEL

The dance at the Wheeler hotel last night, contrary to expectations, was enjoyed by a large crowd. It was thought that the rain which fell almost intermittently during the day and most of the night would keep the larger part of the pleasure lovers away, but numbers of them mustered up their courage sufficiently to brave the rain and mud in order to answer present when the dancing began. For several hours the dancing continued on this excellent floor and even when adjournment was in order at a late hour, many found it hard to leave.

The music was of the kind calculated to make one dance without conscious effort almost. Some of the waiters were especially tantalizing and simply lured one on the floor regardless of whether or not he wanted to dance. These dances at the Wheeler hotel are becoming more popular each night and succeeding nights see the crowds increased by additional numbers who have heard of the excellence of the music and floor. It will be hard to say goodbye to these affairs which seem to grow more pleasant as the season nears the close. Countless numbers who have participated in them this summer will have some very pleasant remembrances to conjure up in the bleak cold days of winter while planning to so arrange matters as to be able to return again at the beginning of next season. And most of those who have had a round of these pleasures will return, for to enjoy some of them is to crave eagerly for more.

Good Roads Value-Mak'rs.

Catawba County News.

We note a Mecklenburg farm advertised thus: "Fourteen acres for \$1,300 four miles from court house." That is nearly \$100 an acre, and the reason is, "on macadam road." Some people say they don't want good roads because it will make their land go up and they will have to pay more taxes. The history of tax assessments in counties where good roads have sent values flying upward is that there has been comparatively little increase in value for taxation; but even if good roads did so increase values as to make a man pay more tax, it seems strange that anybody would double or triple or quadruple the worth of his property. Good roads make farm lands a whole lot more valuable than the same lands are worth on mud roads.