

BABYLAND WILL BE AUGUST 25; PRIZES FOR ALL KINDS KIDS.

Prizes for babies with the most hair and for babies with least hair or no hair at all. Red hair, black hair, brown hair, yellow hair—a prize for each and every of the fifty-seven varieties of babies will be given at the baby show, to be held at the Auditorium on August 25.

Already the greatest interest is being manifested in the show which promises to eclipse anything of the kind ever held in North Carolina. Entry blanks and a partial list of prizes will be announced within a few days—and there are indications of many youngsters competing.

The show will be held under the auspices of Sunshine Chapter 61, Order Eastern Star, for the benefit of the Masonic Orphans Home and the Old Folks Home, being built jointly by the Masons and their woman's auxiliary—the Eastern Star.

There will be many attractive booths in the auditorium, good music will be furnished, and possibly a carnival participated in by the children.

But the one great, main unique attraction will, of course, be the babies themselves. The competition is open to babies from every State in the Union—including South Carolina. Some folks think that Hendersonville babies will have a cinch. They say that as the sunshine down which the babies slide from Heaven is so much brighter in Hendersonville than anywhere else, so are the babies just naturally bound to be brighter than other babies. (Some contradict this theory and have slight grounds for their contentions, therefore the baby show on August 25 is necessary to settle a dispute which is getting exciting.)

Dog Tax Puzzles Collector.

While some may hold the opinion that the position of tax collector is somewhat of a sinecure in the way of a position yet there are others that hold a contrary opinion. Among the latter class might be mentioned the name of Mr. A. J. Williams. In almost every calling there oftentimes arise situations which must be met and dealt with in a calm, dispassionate clear headed way.

By way of illustration, yesterday a lady with a dog in tow (she said she bought it at Glazener's) marched into the collector's office and addressed the courteous Mr. Williams about as follows: "Oh! Mr. Williams do tell me if I will have to pay license for this dog." "You know the horrid law requires a tax to be paid on bird dogs, and want you please look and see if this is a bird dog?"

Any other man but Mr. Williams would have been somewhat nonplussed to answer the question off hand as it were, and so, Mr. Williams, looking the dog squarely in the eye he answered quickly and to the point: "Well, Madam, you see—that is what I intended saying—I-er-haven't yet said, but that dog of yours is unquestionably a dog." Then a long pause, finally broken: "I will consult the mayor and let you know positively by this afternoon."

The lady left—better still—the dog left and the doughty and intrepid tax collector began to wipe beads of perspiration from his forehead. 'Twas a harrowing ordeal but adroitly handled.

Mr. Carnegie thought to include in his list of medal deserving individuals that class of men who retain their equanimity and self-composure under most trying circumstances then within a week at the latest, Mr. Williams would be decorated with a large-sized medal—possibly two.

Healthy Place For Darkies.

Sumter, July 13.—If age estimates are correct the climate of Rimiti, in Clarendon county, near Sumter, is very healthful for darkies. At the Fourth of July meeting of St. Peter's church at that point one of the features was the introduction of the oldest members. The names and ages as given are: John Byrd, 107 years; Alice Hampton, 90 years; Serena Clark, 80 years; Rosa Cantay, 95 years; Porie Gordan, 75 years.

Turtles Baked to Bring Rain.

Wetmore, Okla., July 13.—Creek Indians in the vicinity are resorting to ancient tribal customs in an attempt to obtain a rainfall.

One of their customs, which has been widely followed in the last week, is to stake mud turtles on the edge of a stream far enough away from the water so that they cannot reach it.

It is the Indians' belief that the turtle, desiring to reach the water, will invoke the aid of the "Great Spirit" to send rain so that the stream will be raised and brought to them.

Since the turtles have been staked out several rains have fallen. The Indians believe their prayers are being answered and they are fastening up more turtles to pray for a still greater rainfall.

Young Wife Hangs Self.

Baltimore, Md., July 13.—Mrs. Anne Sanner, 28 years old, wife of Henry C. Sanner, a prominent business man of this city, and daughter of W. H. Wells, an official of the Southern railway at Athens, Ga., committed suicide by hanging today at her home in Windsor Hills, a suburb of this city. Mrs. Sanner had been suffering from insomnia for several weeks, and it is thought her mind became temporarily unbalanced.

LIGHTNING SHREDS WAIST.

Bolt Leaves Collar Intact After Rending Woman Unconscious.

Mobile, Ala., July 13.—A remarkable freak of lightning occurred last night at McHenry, Miss. A bolt struck a small pine tree near Peter McLeod's residence.

The bolt ran into the house on the wires, and Mrs. McLeod was knocked down and badly burned. She was unconscious for a while, but is doing well today. The gingham waist she wore was torn into shreds, but the collar was left intact.

LIGHTNING STRIKES HOUSE PLAYING CURIOUS PRANKS.

With the rockers of the chair in which he was seated torn away by a lightning bolt, the ceiling of the porch brought tumbling about his head, the interior of his home almost wrecked and the building set ablaze Mr. William Spence of Balfour had an experience with the electric juicer's pranks, Thursday afternoon, that is accorded to but few men surviving to tell the tale of horror.

While seated in a rocking chair on the porch of his home, holding his little daughter in his lap, with another child playing by his side, the mysterious fluid from the storm-laden skies seemed to literally envelop the doomed home of which it made a plaything and a thing of sport. Striking the chair in which Mr. Spence was seated, it tore away its rockers, brought down the entire ceiling until rests V-shaped on the porch floor and then entered the building itself.

The front door was thrown back into the hall, the door frame knocked out, the oak studding of the wall splintered into fine fragments. All the plastering in the hall is down or hanging precariously. The fluid then entered an adjoining bedroom, destroyed a marble top bureau, flattened and let the floor, and old-time mahogany bed, removed each one of the rollers and burned holes in the floor.

A noteworthy feature of its work in this room was this: Every coil in the spring mattress became incandescent, setting fire to the shuck mattress wherever they came in contact with it, and suggesting burning fodder to the neighbors as they neared the building to offer aid.

Mrs. Spence was ironing in a room opposite the bedroom. The lightning played around the iron with a remarkable brilliancy. Sparks shot from it in a million directions and Mrs.

There's a stretch of chicken wire running up the back porch upon which flowers climb. This acted as a ladder for the lightning to reach the roof, first setting fire to the porch column and the setting the metal shingles of the roof on edge, ripping many from the house and loosening some of the boards underneath.

A section of barbed wire fencing around the barn was literally burned up, only a fragment being left to one of the posts. A latch was knocked off a gate and fence posts burned. Bricks were taken from the foundation of the house and great holes torn up in front of the building. Three young trees were stripped of every leaf and at their bark. The lightning, following the course of the trees' roots, ploughed deep furrows for a distance of twenty feet from the trunk.

Window glass was shattered all over the building, the floors of the different rooms are littered with plaster and wooden splinters and the scene of destruction is complete. The ceiling of the porch hangs almost to the floor, and Mr. Spence's and his two daughters' escape from injury from that cause alone is remarkable.

As it is, not one of the occupants of the building were even shocked, although the entire building must have been completely enveloped by the strange fluid.

A Woman Becomes Officer.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., July 13.—Poughkeepsie's first woman policeman was appointed today by the police commission. She is Martha T. Karnofski, a nurse, who is the agent of the St. Barnabas fund, a charitable institution.

Miss Karnofski's badge as a special policeman already adorns her shirt-waist. She is the second Poughkeepsie woman to get a job under the criminal authorities. The first was Miss Mollie Spicer, who was made a deputy sheriff by Sheriff Townsend to aid her work as agent of the State Charities Aid association. Her badge has intimidated persons who otherwise would have made trouble for her.

"Like Miss Spicer, I don't intend to carry either a pistol or a club," said Miss Karnofski. "They aren't necessary. Coolness is better than weapons and I expect little difficulty in subduing obstreperous people."

Veterans Meet on August 2-3.

The annual Reunion of State Confederate Veterans will be held this year at Wilmington, N. C., on August 2nd and 3rd. The usual veterans' rate of one cent per mile each way will be given and this will make the railroad fare very small for the trip. Many of the veterans are going to take advantage of this trip and meet again with their comrades who so gallantly wore "The Gray."

Many stirring scenes of the war were enacted near Wilmington and numbers of the veterans can doubtless find places of particular interest there. The people of Wilmington are now making preparations for the coming of the veterans and each one will find that his care and comfort have been foreseen weeks before by the good people of Wilmington.

Woman 110 Years Old Threads Needle, Does Darning.

Lavonia, Ga., July 12.—Stephens county claims the oldest inhabitant in this part of the state, if not in the state, in the person of Caroline Scott, a negro living 5 or 6 miles north of Martin. This remarkable woman is able to be about the house at the age of 110 years and does a neat deal of patching, always threading her own needle and doing the work herself.

She has raised a number of children, some of whom have already reached an extreme old age. Her memory of things a hundred years ago is active and she talks readily of affairs of the times of slavery.

Raleigh, July 12.—The directors of the State hospital for the insane here have just ordered the installation of an electric lighting plant for the institution, the electric current being now procured from the Carolina Power & Light Co. The generating plant for the hospital is to be installed at once.

MIMIC RESCUE FATAL.

Actor Drowned While Posing For Moving Pictures.

New York, July 12.—A moving picture machine, set up to make a film of the thrilling rescue of a young woman from the waters of a lake in the Fox Hills section of Staten Island, this afternoon recorded instead the actual drowning of the actor-rescuer and the saving of herself by the young woman. The actor who was drowned was Albert Brighton, aged 35 years, of 270 West 30th street.

The play which ended in tragic reality, took place at Bradys pond, Grassmers, Staten Island. A boat was hired, and in it Mary Murray, an actress, rowed out about 25 feet from shore. At the point selected there were many water lilies. The young woman was to pick these water lilies, and in reaching too far for one of the flowers was to upset the boat, after which was to come the rescue.

Actress Falls Into Water. The picture machine was started, and Miss Murray picked several of the flowers. Then, at a signal from the operator, she leaned far over the gunwale, tripping the boat and falling into the water. The girl screamed for help, according to the story of the play she was enacting and threw up her hands to attract the attention of Brighton, who was striding alone the shore of the pond in immaculate summer flannels. Brighton threw off his straw hat and coat and dove into the pond, as arranged.

At the point where Brighton plunged into the water the lake is nearly 20 feet deep. The young woman, in the water continued her acting of the helpless drowning girl, and the man at the moving picture machine continued sending the film past the lens. But the actor who had jumped in to save the woman in play distress did not appear.

Good swimmers had been selected for the parts, so for a few seconds the other half dozen actors in the real drama, supposing that Brighton was merely overplaying his part with a long swim under water, continued their roles. Then the man at the machine and the stage director of the picture play became alarmed, and shouted to the young woman who was still treading water waiting for her rescue, that something was wrong.

An Interesting Percentage.

The "back-to-the-farm" and "stay-on-the-farm" movements have come none too soon and can not be too aggressively pushed. Statistics made public this week by the census bureau indicates that over 46 per cent of the people of the United States live in towns of 2,500 or more inhabitants—in other words are consumers and not producers from the viewpoint of the food-supply. Man's conquest of the whole arable surface of the globe of agricultural processes have lessened the danger of a shortage of provisions, but in the ultimate analysis he is an animal needing food and the question of its convenient supply has just as genuine if not quite so dominating an influence upon his fortunes as it had five or six thousand years ago when the rich Tigris-Euphrates and Nile valleys were inhabited by teeming hordes primarily because they were adapted to agriculture.

Considerations like these show the tremendous importance of the agricultural awakening which is observable throughout the county just now. We must build up good rural schools, we must build up good rural highways, we must emphasize improved agricultural methods, not only for the intrinsic advantage such advances will carry with them but because it is of vital interest to North Carolina—and to other States as well—that the boys and girls who are pupils in our country schools should find farm life more attractive than the allurement of the city.

BODYGUARD OF DAVIS LOSES HIS POSITION.

"Jim" Jones Will Draw No More Money From the United States.

Washington, July 12.—"Jim" Jones, a negro, who was bodyguard of Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy, and only possessor of the secret hiding place of the Confederate great seal, is among those whose positions are abolished under the Lodge resolution, passed by the senate today without debate. Later the senate reconsidered the vote so that Senator Williams, of Mississippi, might speak on the resolutions. Jones has been absent on sick leave for two years.

COTTON MILL STRUCK.

Lightning Starts Fire in Fingerville, Which Causes Damage Amounting to \$3,000.

Spartanburg, S. C., July 12.—During an electrical storm which swept over the northern part of the county today, lightning struck the warehouse of the Cohasset cotton mill at Fingerville, setting fire to the cotton and entailing a loss of over \$3,000. During the same storm a bolt of lightning tore up the floor in the company's store, shocking the book-keeper seriously.

Horses Killed by Heat Wave.

New York, July 13.—Twelve hundred horses died from heat here during the past 11 days. The total loss in horse flesh throughout the country as a result of the heat is estimated by statisticians at \$1,000,000.

N. Y. Library to Cost \$1,250,000.

Albany, N. Y., July 14.—A bill appropriating \$1,250,000 for the rehabilitation of the New York state library, which was destroyed by the recent fire in the capitol, has been passed by the legislature. The sum of \$250,000 is made available immediately, \$500,000 on January 1, next and the remaining \$500,000 on October 1, 1912.

ON KNEES READY TO BE SHOT.

Optimistic with a ready laugh and a hearty handshake, every man, woman and child in his neighborhood knows and loves George Barry and can distinguish his horse and cart among all those that help to make and keep Milton roads smooth and delightful to the pleasure driver, says the Boston Globe.

"I was twenty-four when I enlisted and went to Washington with the rest of the Milton boys," said Mr. Barry. "From there we marched to Manchester, Pa., to head off Early, but he was away to Gettysburg. We were all tired out and most of the boys had lain down, but I belonged to the mess and gone to a spring about a mile distant for a bucket of water. When I returned the regiment was moving to the battle-field, being left behind. I snatched up a cup of coffee and we took after them. Marching all night, by noon the next day we covered the 40 miles between Manchester and Gettysburg, and there the first thing we saw was the burying of the dead. It wasn't an inspiring sight to a tired, hungry man.

"Brushes? You just bet! There weren't any macadamized roads or velvety lawns around Gettysburg those days. We struggled through bushes so thick you couldn't see the man next to you. When we got behind Little Round Top we laid down for sleep, for we didn't take an active part in that battle, but were held in reserve.

"There were a good many hot fights, but I guess Spotsylvania was about the hottest. Cedar Creek was another; the Johnnies got in our rear and we had to fall about three miles, but General Wright rallied us and was ready to sound the advance when Sheridan came on the field. The men cheered and hurrahed when he rode down the line and he, instead of Wright, gave the order to advance, but we'd have won just the same if he had been in Japan.

"No, we were not in the battle of Harpers Ferry, and it was later at Antietam, being detailed to guard Harpers Ferry, and it was late in the afternoon with the fighting all done when we arrived on the field. The dead were lying where they had fallen and we lay down among them to snatch a few hours' rest expecting to renew the fight in the morning.

"When we were in winter quarters at Falmouth, Brunsede was superceded by Fighting Joe Hooker and he put the regiments in splendid shape. There was only a small stream between us and the Johnnies while the best of feeling prevailed on both sides. Our pickets and theirs did quite a commercial business. The gray-backs rigged up a miniature boat, which they named 'The Louse,' and when the wind blew from the south they would send it over loaded with tobacco; then when it blew from the north we would return it loaded with sugar and coffee.

"When the weather grew warm our men went in bathing and, one day a shot was fired from the Johnny side, which struck one of our men and killed him instantly. Hooker sent an officer over the river with a flag of truce to learn what it meant and Lee informed him that he had not heard of the event, but would inquire and if the culprit could be found he would deliver him up to our general for punishment. A few days afterwards a boat carrying a white flag came over the river, bringing the man who fired the shot. Hooker immediately summoned a court-martial, the man was tried, found guilty and sentenced to be shot the next day. Accordingly a grave was dug, a coffin placed beside it and the man was brought out and ordered to kneel upon it. Then his sentence was read to him, the firing party took position in front of him and his eyes were bandaged. After a few minutes of silence the bandage was removed and he was told that as he was not considered worthy the powder to shoot him he would be sent back over the river. What was done with him there we never learned, but no more men were killed while bathing."

AERONAUT IS WASHED ASHORE.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 16.—A. J. Roberts, an aeronaut who started in a dirigible balloon from New York for Philadelphia yesterday, was found unconscious on the beach near Deal, N. J., early today.

Roberts had made a landing about 12 or 15 miles from New York and had made another ascension when his dirigible was struck by a squall and driven out over the ocean. His troubles, he related today when revived, were augmented by a fog which caused the gas in the bag to cool. The dirigible finally trailed in the water but by throwing out of ballast Roberts managed to work it in shore. Then he found the gasoline falling. He pulled the rip-cord and presently dropped into the waves. He came across a plank while swimming about trying to get his bearings. Even with this aid he became exhausted and thinks he must have floated ashore unconscious.

Burglars Take \$10,000 Gems.

Evansville, Ind., July 13.—Burglars entered the home of Mrs. J. G. Winfrey some time last night and stole \$10,000 worth of jewelry. Family heirlooms were among the articles taken. No one was at home at the time of the burglary.

Mr. Winfrey who was formerly police judge here, has been in a private sanitarium for the last six years. Miss Mabel Miller of Asheville, who has been visiting Miss Marjorie Scott for several days has returned to her home.

Isn't This Proof Enough

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We beg to state that we have had S. B. Mace, watchmaker and jeweler, of Hendersonville, N. C. in our employ for a period of about four years and his work at all times has given perfect satisfaction.

He was also watch inspector for the C & N. W. R. R. Co., and proved himself in every way capable and efficient. Mr. Mace is also a first class Engraver and we consider him far above the average watchmaker. We can best speak of him as being in every particular a thoroughly, reliable efficient and first class Jeweler and we consider him good for any contract that he would make.

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CHOLERA SCARE AT NEW YORK

New York, July 16.—Although the cholera situation at quarantine at present is regarded by Dr. Alvah H. Doty, health officer of the port of New York, as being well in hand, he did not conceal his apprehension tonight that New York was in the very midst of a threatened invasion of cholera. "Further, Dr. Doty declared 'the quarantine department of every port in this country is facing a very serious and onerous task during the coming summer,' and it is not improbable that many vessels arriving from Italy during the next few weeks will bring one or more cases of the disease."

Today's official report of the situation shows that there are 15 cases of the scourage at Swinburne Island hospital and four cases of symptoms of the disease. Within the past 24 hours one more victim has died.

It is possible that Gov. Dix will be called to take charge at quarantine. Charles Duskind, attorney for the immigrants, whose charges against Dr. Doty are being investigated by a commission, made public tonight a letter he wrote to Judge Bulger of the commission, suggesting that the latter call on Governor Dix to take charge of the health officer's department.

In a statement issued tonight in reply to an interview attributed by a morning newspaper to Judge Bulger, Dr. Doty reviews the situation and points to the element of danger. The statements attributed to Judge Bulger, Dr. Doty says, "are calculated so to alarm the public in the very midst of a threatened invasion of cholera that I feel justified in making reply."

Clergyman Resigns Because of Action in Prosecuting Ball Players.

Pensacola, Fla., July 13.—Arch-deacon William B. Allen of St. Catherine's Episcopal church, today tendered his resignation, as a member of the Pensacola Ministerial Association of which he was president, as a result of the action of that organization in prosecuting baseball players for playing ball on Sunday. The arch-deacon, who is one of the most prominent ministers in Florida, in an interview is quoted as saying that baseball is a matter of conscience solely and that if it is wrong to play 25 or 50 cents to see a game of baseball on Sunday, it is equally wrong for a local Christian association to charge 25 cents for a bathing suit.


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