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VOL. XXX.

HENDERSON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1911.

NO. 37.

OUR TOWN GOVERNMENT. A Call to Progress.

This is a call to progress and not a call to arms. I would not like to see our town in a sling and our people in a state of confusion. The town government should be reorganized and shall be reorganized. If the truth be told, then no one has a right to become offended. If anything is published, show me never and I will swallow my statement. This ought to be fair enough to the man who is not chicken-hearted.

The publicity of our town government and of the laws of our town should have been so neglected by the newspaper as to even speak of them now at this late hour. It would be like throwing a cake of soap into the sea. You know that the soap is not a cake of soap into that all goes over a Dickens of a commotion.

I can not after men. All of our officers and commissioners are honorable men. They are good enough, perhaps too good. Some of them have a little more of the spirit of the law than the average citizen. Perhaps we are nearer to Heaven than they are to Henderson, perhaps not. I designate no names, I designate no names. The point is plain. We do not want the whole night long of our town government. The mayor is not in the will of the people. The mayor is not in the will of the people. The mayor is not in the will of the people.

My wife does not say much, but she looks and feels all the more, and I can see her longings in every lineament of her countenance. I've lived with her so long that I can hear and understand her thinking to herself about as follows: "It does look like we can afford to have one as well as the other. The fifty or sixty happy citizens of this neighborhood who daily fit by us in a flutter of delight, leaving their dust and gasoline odors to plague us when we go to ride with old Dan. I suppose I could buy an auto for \$3,000. I could buy an auto for \$3,000. I could buy an auto for \$3,000."

I am after progress and expect to hit the line hard in my next letter. S. T. PEACE.

officer made his report and asked for help. I made a motion to have a committee appointed to draw up ordinances and regulations in regard to sanitation. According to parliamentary practices the maker of a motion should be put on the committee. Our mayor put on two other commissioners and let me off. If it is a presidential officer fifteen or more years to learn this common rule of practice how much longer should Henderson wait for him to learn? But what boots it if the mayor of our progressive town should learn such rules, when one of the commissioners says openly and in public official meeting that he has been on the board for five years and that he has never seen anything done according to law and that on the motion pending he was opposed to the beginning of doing anything according to law. I am behind these statements and my name is signed to them. If I am wrong, say so. But we will overlook the action of the mayor above stated on the condition that he will explain why he did the following:

The mayor has had long experience in mayoring. He knows men as well as anybody knows men. He put on that committee for better sanitation one man who did not have any sewerage in his own home. The other commissioner whom he placed on the committee for better sanitation was a man who not only had no sewerage but he had no water works in his house. Not only that but that man burns a candle. Progress is what I am after. Now how in the name of common sense could the mayor of progressive Henderson expect to get progressive legislation forsanation out of that committee?

You may as well forbid the mountain pliers to wag their lofty tops when fretted by the gusts of Heaven, you may as well reason with the wolf why he hath caused the ewe to bleat for the lamb, you may as well expect anything absurd as to expect any man to do more for you and the public than he will do for his own beloved family. One of these gentlemen refused to serve.

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Murphy's Mail.

A freckled-face girl stopped at the postoffice and yelled out: "Anything for the Murphys?" "No, there is not," said the postmaster. "Anything for Jane Murphy?" "Nothing." "Anything for Ann Murphy?" "No." "Anything for Tom Murphy?" "No." "Anything for Bob Murphy?" "No, not a bit." "Anything for Jerry Murphy?" "Nothing at all." "Anything for Lize Murphy?" "No, nor for Pat Murphy, nor Dennis Murphy, nor Peter Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor John, Jack nor Jim Murphy, nor for any Murphy, dead, living, unborn, native or foreign, civilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, black or white, frank or chisled or disfranchised, natural or otherwise. Not there is positively nothing individually, jointly, severally, now and forever."

The girl looked at the postmaster in astonishment and said: "Please see if there is anything for Clarence Murphy."—National Monthly.

Can Henderson Take the Hint?

Hickory every now and then gets a lot of fine, free advertising space in the newspapers, wherein is set forth the latest story of her progressive, live-wire, determined-to-succeed spirit. Her latest move has attracted the attention of almost the entire country. Her business men got together and made up a fund of \$200,000 as a guarantee pot to be used for local investments in new industries. That town will get business before many others of equal size begin to think about it. Already offers of foreign capital have begun to pour in, among which may be mentioned offers to build a big bridge-building plant, an overall factory and a chair factory.—The Highland-er.

She Certainly Will.

A young girl will be far safer in the hands of a young man born of parents in a moderate circumstance, honest in his principles, the energetic and industrious, than she would with a young man who has only known the luxury of life, and whose work is an incidental matter rather than the aim and purpose of life.—Franklin Times.

Force of Habit.

The automobile being out of order, took the children out in the old family carriage behind a bag that needed exercise. When the horse began to snort and cavort, the younger boy said: "Pop, you'd better shut off the current and fix him. He's missing fire."

Learn to know others by studying yourself. Bends of perspiration are the jewels of toil. Dignity is what some people stand on when they are short. If misery loves company it's up to everybody to get married. Crying babies, like good suggestions, should be carried out. Give the average man half a chance and he'll want the other half. An ounce of flattery goes further with a woman than a pound of pity. How it must jolt a man when he is polite to his wife in public to have her look as if she wasn't used to it.

AUTOMOBILES.

Perhaps I have no right to pen what I am about to write, but I feel that I have, and I believe a majority—a very large majority of those who read this will agree with me. I am thinking of automobiles. I can scarcely sit for ten minutes in my office or in my home without having my attention attracted by one passing. I wouldn't look up from my work or reading to see it. Whether it comes or goes is a matter of indifference to me, if I am not in it. But when it passes along the street—my home my folks are electrified by its sound. Edison can tell whose it is by its hum or by the click of its machinery without even waiting to hear its "honk." Whatever discourse of high philosophy I may be delivering, or persuasion to the higher life, it has to be suspended for a discourse on autos and autoing, and the speed, endurance, beauty, comfort, style, hooks, and annals of the different makes. And "Papa, if you were going to get one, which one would you prefer?" and if we had an auto we could go to Grandpa's or to Uncle Hewitt's or to Oxford in no time; and, "Papa, why don't you get one? Everybody else has one." And this: "I don't care about being a lawyer, there are too many of them anyhow; I'm going to win fame at the auto throttle." These and a thousand more of the same tenor repeated day in, day out, night in, night out, ad infinitum, ad nauseam, ad nihil.

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WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio Railroad, Again—Part It is to Play With the Seaboard Air Line Railway as a Coal Carrier and Trunk Line from the Great Lakes to the South Atlantic Seaboard—Vast Scheme Which is Rapidly Being Consummated—Largest Granite Quarry in the World—A Mountain of Stone Covering Sixty Acres.

[Continued from last week.] The building of the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio Railroad has an important bearing upon the interests of the Seaboard Air Line Railway. As is a well known fact these two great roads are under the same management and control, the majority of the stock in both corporations being dominated by Thomas F. Ryan and associates, millionaire capitalists of New York. With the Clinchfield opening up the richest and most extensive coal fields in the world, the Seaboard is destined to become the greatest coal carrying road in America, is the prediction made.

The Clinchfield taps the famous "Clinchfield" coal district, believed to be one of the richest coal fields in existence, and competent geologists estimate that it will yield a thousand car loads of coal a day for a thousand years. According to the reports of experts this district contains something like three hundred million cars of bituminous coal, and most of this fuel underlies the 300,000 acre tract of coal land owned by the Clinchfield Coal Corporation, an allied corporation of the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio Railroad.

It is to develop this vast and inexhaustible fuel supply and furnish it to the world that the Clinchfield road was built primarily. But the scheme of development is not to stop with that. The promoters have other and more far reaching objects in view.

At the time of the building of the Clinchfield road there appeared in the Richmond Times-Dispatch an article from which the following excerpt is made, and which may not be without interest at this time:

"Thomas Fortune Ryan and his associates in the world of finance have on foot a plan to make the Seaboard Air Line the greatest coal carrying road in the country by opening up an enormous coal field in Virginia and connecting it with the Seaboard Air Line by means of a new 200-mile railway line, the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio.

"The road crosses the Southern Railway at Jocassee, there is the danger of the valley of the Chucky river, across the gap of the Blue Ridge mountains and connects with the Seaboard Air Line at Seaboard, N. C. From which point all Southern seaports are within easy hauling distance, Wilmington and Southport, N. C., and Charleston, S. C., being the chief outlets.

"The Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio Railroad will open up by its main line and spur tracks the richest and most extensive coal fields in the world, and it is said the Seaboard Air Line will lead all the roads of America as a coaler.

"It is the purpose of Mr. Ryan and his associates to bring together the coal fields of Virginia, Tennessee, West Virginia and Kentucky with the Atlantic coast and the Great Lakes. Connection with the Seaboard Air Line being completed, the plan is to extend the road north to the Great Lakes by way of the Ohio river, where it will connect with the Detroit, Toledo and London Railway, which is controlled by the Ryan interests.

"Such a road would act as a funnel for the rich agricultural sections of the West and the South.

"(Continued on page four.)

There is a Difference.

The Henderson Gold Leaf realizes that there is a difference between town boasting and boasting about a town, and urges that the boosters be converted into boosters. Every citizen should be proud of his town or city, should be familiar with its resources and business and its strong points in every particular and should always be ready to talk about these things intelligently and convincingly. But boasting often degenerates into empty boasting and this injures instead of helping a town or city. Be a genuine booster; have the facts and figures at your command, and when you boost do so effectively.—Greensboro Telegram.

Three Kinds of Men. The men who do a town more harm than good may be classed as follows: First, those who oppose improvement. Second, those who run it down to strangers. Third, those who never advertise their business.

DOING THEIR DUTY. Scores of Henderson Readers Are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys. To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this the kidneys are sick. Backache and many kidney ills follow. Urinary trouble, pains. Doan's Kidney Pills can help you. Henderson people endorse our claim. A. F. Barnes, 318 Rowland St., Henderson, N. C., says: "I have found Doan's Kidney Pills to be a remedy of merit and I do not hesitate one moment in recommending them. My kidneys caused me a great deal of annoyance and there was a steady, dull pain through my groin. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I got a box from the Kerner-McNair Co's. Drug store and began to take them. Effectually removed my trouble and after a few days in every way. In February, 1908, I publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and at this time I can still say a good word for them. I have had no further need of a kidney medicine since I was relieved."

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.

BE A 20TH CENTURY FARMER. Don't stay in the old rut nor let your children start wrong. Read the best farm paper published, The Progressive Farmer and Gazette, of Raleigh, N. C., and Starkville, Miss. It is made for you Southern farmers by Southern men, who know Southern conditions and who have loved cotton and corn themselves. No guess work talk in this paper, but the kind that steers you right. No dishonest advertisements either. Comes every week. 52 big issues every year—twice as many as the semi-monthly papers.

WE HAVE ARRANGED IT FOR YOU. Realizing that the Progressive Farmer and Gazette is the best Southern Farm Paper, we have arranged to offer the Progressive Farmer and Gazette in a club with the Henderson Gold Leaf and can give any of our farmer friends who are not now taking the Progressive Farmer and Gazette a year's subscription to The Progressive Farmer and Gazette and a full year's subscription to The Henderson Gold Leaf at about half price, or both papers for a few cents more than the price of one. You want The Henderson Gold Leaf and the Progressive Farmer and Gazette. You get them both, 104 copies for only \$1.65. Send for them today. Postoffice money order or personal check or stamps will be accepted.

The above offer will apply to both new and renewal subscriptions for The Henderson Gold Leaf. It applies only to new subscriptions to The Progressive Farmer and Gazette. Fill out the order below and send to us with \$1.65 and we'll get the papers started to you just as soon as the mails will carry them. Be certain to state whether subscription to each paper is new or old subscription.

HENDERSON GOLD LEAF. Gentlemen—You will find enclosed \$1.65 for which you will send me The Henderson Gold Leaf (state whether new or old) and The Progressive Farmer and Gazette (new). My address is.....

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IS YOUR MACHINERY OUT OF ORDER? How we can put it in first-class shape. We have opened a machine shop in Henderson, corner Chestnut and Montgomery streets, and will appreciate a trial when you need anything in our line. First-class Mechanists are at your service to repair your machinery, boilers, etc. SICK AUTOMOBILES CURED ON SHORT NOTICE. We make a specialty of installing new plants. New parts supplied for all kinds of Machinery. Satisfaction guaranteed.

VANCE CO. IRON WORKS, Henderson, N. C.

If you want To borrow money, Notes collected, Financial assistance, A safe place for your money, We Can Help You You are always welcome at the CITIZENS BANK OF HENDERSON, HENDERSON, - NORTH CAROLINA.

LEWIS & JOYNER, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in FEED AND HEAVY GROCERIES.

We have just gotten in an entire new stock of FEED AND HEAVY GROCERIES, and will be glad to serve you at any time. If you are in need of anything in our line, such as Hay, Corn, Oats, Shipstuff, Bran, Meal, Flour, Coffee, Sugar, Meat, Lard, etc., we believe it will be to your interest to see us before buying. You will find us in the store formerly known as the Barnes Building, next door to the Southern Grocery Co., Phone No. 307-F.

LEWIS & JOYNER.

How Much Time Do You Spend At Home?

Mr. Husband, you may not stay there more than half your time, but your wife and little ones do. Aren't you tired of cramped quarters? Is your lot large enough? Is your house large enough? Is it wired in every dark corner? Is it properly sewered? Has it complete bath and toilet arrangement up and down stairs? Is the house perfectly ventilated? Has it a dozen modern rooms? Does the porch extend entirely around the house? Has it a 12-foot hall running through the entire building upstairs and downstairs? Is every piece of material No. 1? Has your place a half-dozen excellent outbuildings? Is your entire property in perfect repair? Is it newly painted and papered from top to bottom? Does your home cover several acres? Has it perfect shade? How is the water? Don't forget this. Is the location IDEAL? Is it healthy? How about the neighborhood? My home is such a one in every particular, and it is FOR SALE, too.

Price Less Than Improvements. Terms Easy

Let me show you this IDEAL HOME. No obligation. Be quick! Somebody Will Buy It!

W. W. Rowland.

H. L. PERRY, Attorney at Law, Henderson, N. C. Office 137 - - - Main Street.

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