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THE HICKORY DEMOCRAT

The Democrat
Gives the news of Hickory and the Catawba Valley in full. The news of the world in brief.

Established 1899

HICKORY, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1910.

Democrat and Press, Consolidated 1905

China Dish Mines Galore

Kaolin and Beautiful Scenery in the Mountains

MR. GARTH ON THE WING

A Hickory Traveler Writes of What He Sees—"De Ransomest Cheese"—Fine Ohio Farms

Written for The Democrat.

I am having a good time. Just now I am at Winona Lake, Ind. But the good time began before that. After a pleasant stay at Catawba Springs, far-famed for loveliness and health, I went up on the C. C. & O. scenic road of the Atlantic slope and spent a few days in the mountains. I stayed at Madison Green's home, near Phillips' Siding and from his front porch, I believe I gazed every day on the finest panorama to be had from any home in the mountains of Western North Carolina. His house is on the side of a peak at an elevation of nearly 2800 feet.

Through the gap in front may be seen 8 or 9 mountain peaks, among them Roan mountain with Cloudland Hotel in sight, the highest habitation east of the Rockies. Behind the peak back of Mr. Green's, you see Mt. Mitchell and Clingman's dome. One day I walked about 6 miles up Crabtree creek and saw the lovely cascades that fall over three precipices, 20, 30 and 60 ft.

Not only nature but human skill is at work in this vicinity. At Penland, the mica mill grinds the principal product of these regions into dust for mechanical purposes, such as paints, axle grease and other things. This reminds me of a story. I heard it happened in a west Tennessee town where your correspondent grew up, the town now famous for the night-rider trials. A negro went into a grocery and asked for a nickel's worth of cheese and crackers. The mischievous clerk gave him the crackers and a liberal section of axle grease in lieu of the cheese, and Eph went back to devour it in the rear of the store. Later he passed back through the store, and the clerk said, "Eph, how did you like that cheese and crackers?" Eph replied, "De crackers wuz all right, Boss, but dat was de ransomest cheese I ever et."

At the same station where they make mica dust there is a kaolin factory. Now, Mr. Editor, take my word for it, don't let any of your family fret if they break any more china dishes, because I have seen the place where the earth yields clay enough to make dishes for 40 years. Kaolin is a love-

ly white earth found in the mountain side. It is mined with pick and shovel, and put into a trough, where water is pumped upon it, and it runs down in a beautiful stream and empties into clearing vats, after it has been sifted of the grit and mica through fine sieves. Rock alum is put into the vats and the kaolin settles to the bottom, a lovely white mud, a perfect paradise for little girls who would like to vary the yellow clay for angel's food mud pies. Kaolin mud is then taken from the vats and put into a press, where all the water possible is extracted and the mud is pressed into great round cakes that look good enough to eat. In this shape it is shipped to potteries, where dishes are manufactured from it.

Well, I left that region on Wednesday and came through Cincinnati. The main thing that impressed me as I rode from one depot to another in that city was the children's play ground, where boys and girls had a space inclosed in a high fence, and youngsters, boys and girls of all sizes, were playing, swinging, swimming and having a good time.

I passed through some lovely farm countries in Ohio and Indiana, and was impressed with the good houses and fine barns.

I reached Winona Thursday night. This is a Presbyterian Chautauque. There is a large auditorium seating 4,500 people, equipped with a pipe organ, great stage, scenes, etc. A splendid band has played daily twice, and David Bispham, a famous New York baritone and electionist sang and read since I came. Winona Lake is a fine lake with an area of something like a square mile and affords fine fishing and a great place for boating and swimming. The community has a summer population of 6000 or more, and has many lovely homes, winding concrete walks, trees, etc. It is most notable for being the place of the greatest Bible Conference in the world. I wish to give you a few words concerning that next time.

J. G. GARTH.

A Suicide's Body Welcomed Family Home

Returning home Sunday from a visit to her parents, Mrs. Charles Edwards and her children were horrified to find her husband and father hanging by a rope from a rafter in the garret of their dwelling in Mountain Creek township. Edwards was 53 years old, and weak-minded. He had been worrying for some time.

The body was touching the floor and it was evident that he was choked, which was the decision of Robert Caldwell, appointed coroner, who, with Sheriff J. S. Leonard of Newton, and Dr. Fred Long, of Catawba, held an inquest late yesterday evening.

\$7.57 PER PUPIL

Fine Showing Made in Running Hickory's Schools

It will be of interest to the people of Hickory to know something about the cost of maintaining the graded schools. The figures given below are taken from the superintendent's statistical report for the past school year, and they show that the cost of maintaining the schools in Hickory is much below the average for the city schools in the State. It is a very fine showing that the schools made last year, one that shows economical management of the school finances. The quality of the work done was of a high order, and will compare favorably with that of any town in the State.

Enrollment in white school	621
Enrollment in colored school	200
Total enrollment,	821
Total paid to teachers	\$5,311.25
Paid for fuel & janitors	367.42
For furniture & apparatus	229.32
Supplies	102.52
Insurance	137.60
Repairs	70.05
Total expense for all purposes,	\$6,218.16

With a total enrollment of 821, and a total expenditure of \$6,218.16 it will be seen that it cost \$7.57 per pupil to run the schools for eight months, or less than one dollar per month for every pupil enrolled. This is a fine showing.

Oxford Ford Items

Correspondence of the Democrat

Oxford Ford, August 24.—We are sorry to learn of the death of Mr. Levi Hefner, who lived near Sulphur Springs. His soul departed last Saturday about 7 o'clock in the morning. Had he lived 18 days longer he would have reached the age of 70 years—three score and ten.

Mr. Daniel Houston is erecting a new house near the public road. The old house is quite some distance from the road, near a spring; but today people build nearer the public road and dig a well to furnish the necessary water.

Mr. Bruce Sigmon is building a barn on his property. Mr. Sigmon had tried the State of Illinois for a year, but he decided it was far better to live in the Old North State.

Mr. Hannibal Little, who had attended a school of telegraphy in Georgia, has returned home. He will shortly take up office work with some railway.

Mr. Timothy Lafon who was paralyzed some days ago, is slowly improving, we are glad to learn.

The Sunday School of St. Peter's congregation held its annual picnic in the grove adjoining the church last Saturday. It is needless to say that the children enjoyed themselves. Especially interesting was the hanging apple game, which looked so easy but which was not so easy after all. A large number of people was present and they certainly enjoyed the well-laden table that was spread in the grove.

The Antiseptic Qualities of Publicity

In his article on "Two Revolts Against Oligarchy," in the September McClure's, Amos Pinchot says of the present insurgent movement:

"This failure of the administration to realize the antiseptic properties of publicity both in high finance and in high politics has been a crushing blow to the people's respect for republican leaders. It has put the administration and the party on the defensive, and has led even the Regular press of the country to describe the course of the President and his advisers as 'government by stealth.' Never before in the history of the party, or indeed of the country, have the people been forced to admit that the greatest offices in the government were filled by men who, for political reasons, would stoop to devious methods designed to furnish the public with impressions contrary to fact. The policy of the administration and the Regulars of doggedly resisting investigation into scandals involving the people's business has aroused, in many sections of the country, a feeling, half-way between pity and contempt."

Other valuable articles in McClure's are Goldwin Smith's Reminiscences of the American Civil War; the Increased Cost of Living by H. S. Williams and Edmond Rostand, and "Chancteler" by Auge Goldemar.

Joe Murphy has returned from a few days' visit in Asheville.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Mayor W. J. Gaynor's Rise to High Renown

New York City Executive, Who Was Shot Down When Starting Vacation, Began Life on a Farm. . . . Fought Corrupt Rings in His Own Party and Became a Leading Probability for the Presidency. . . .

WILLIAM J. GAYNOR, mayor of New York City and a prospective candidate for the Democratic nomination for the presidency of the United States, who was shot and seriously wounded by James J. Gallagher on board the steamship Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse at a Hoboken dock on the morning of Aug. 9 as he was about to sail for a vacation in Europe, is one of the most distinguished public men in America. He possesses a strong, clear cut, distinct individuality which differentiates him from the ordinary



Copyright by American Press Association. **MAYOR GAYNOR IMMEDIATELY AFTER HE WAS SHOT.** [From a Snapshot by an American Press Association Photographer.]

politician and officeholder. After his election to the mayoralty he displayed traits of character which served to make him in a short period a popular idol throughout the country and placed his name very near the top of the list of notable Democrats who have been mentioned over and over again for the presidency.

Mayor Gaynor is essentially a man of the people, a son of the soil, a product of the farm, notwithstanding his long residence in the metropolis of the nation. He was born at Whitestown, N. Y., fifty-nine years ago, the son of a farmer, the Gaynor family being of English-Irish stock. He was educated at Whitestown seminary and later at Boston and intended in youth, it was said, to enter the priesthood of the Roman Catholic church, even going so far as to begin his studies under the Christian Brothers. Little is known about that period of his life, but at all events he did not become a priest.

He taught school in Boston and afterward took up the study of law in Utica, removing to Brooklyn in 1873 to continue his studies. While so doing he engaged in newspaper work. He was admitted to the bar in 1875 and went to live in Flatbush, then a separate community in the control of corrupt politicians. Gaynor studied his surroundings and ascertained that Flatbush had forty liquor saloons, but only one license. He got evidence against the saloons, had their proprietors arrested and compelled them to take out licenses. Then he called the better element together, and a reform ticket was nominated at the next election. Though both political machines combined against the reformers, the latter's ticket gained a decisive victory, and Gaynor was appointed police commissioner by the town board. His most notable achievement in this capacity was the manner in which he closed several illegal roadhouses on the Ocean parkway. He procured evidence against these places and succeeded in convicting their proprietors, all within sixty days.

Four at Boss McLaughlin.

Mr. Gaynor returned to Brooklyn in 1885 and soon found himself arrayed against Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic boss. His opportunity to fight McLaughlin came in 1889, when the town of New Lots was annexed to Brooklyn. The boss and his friends, with the peculiar foresight which men of their stripe often display, purchased through dummies for \$185,000 the Long Island Water company in New Lots for the purpose of selling it to Brooklyn. Indeed, they had contracted with Alfred C. Chapin, mayor of Brooklyn, to purchase the company on behalf of the city for about \$1,500,000. Gaynor denounced the deal as a swindle and said he would stop it. He induced one of his clients, William Ziegler, of baking powder fame, to allow the use of his name in a taxpayer's suit to prevent the consummation of the deal. The ring fought back, and the suit was carried to the highest court in the state, to the discomfiture of the McLaughlins, who were defeated. A commission afterward appraised

which forbade interference with them. McKane's henchmen threw the watchers out of the polling booths, and the boss himself made the most famous remark of his life, "Injunctions don't go here."

Mayor Gaynor and His Son Five Minutes Before the Shooting.

[From a Snapshot by an American Press Association Photographer.]

That remark practically sent McKane to state prison. After election Gaynor got the governor to appoint special deputy attorneys general in or-

der to take the prosecution out of the hands of the boss ridden local district attorney, and he threw himself into the work with energy, thereby exciting New York as well as Brooklyn. McKane was sentenced to seven years, sixteen of his followers were imprisoned, and the value of the injunction as a legal weapon was vindicated.

It was said that Gaynor had spent \$15,000 in his election, all but \$1,000 of which came from his own pocket, and recently a correspondent explained that the money was used mainly to stop registration frauds in McKane's ballwick and in the prosecution that followed.

The following year David B. Hill wanted Gaynor to be the Democratic candidate for governor, but the demands of the justice's supporters were embarrassing to the state boss, and the many delegates sought to undermine Gaynor's chances by circulating stories to the effect that he had been divorced. His friends said he had acted chivalrously in giving his first wife her release.

In 1895 an effort was made to induce Gaynor to run for mayor of Brooklyn, but he declined on the ground that the nomination did not come from a united Democracy. The following year found him supporting the free silver platform of the Democracy. In a letter he said it was a time for moral courage and that the ranks of the people were not disordered by the shameless cry of anarchy and socialism which was being thrown into their faces and which was about all that could be heard from certain quarters which might prudently refrain from vicious epithets.

Gaynor on Wealth.

He wrote, among other things: "There is no jealousy against wealth in this country. On the contrary, those who accumulate wealth, however great, in any legitimate calling, professional, mechanical, mercantile, agricultural or other, are subjects of emulation and honor. This is true of every locality. It is wealth got by this means and by that and by trick and device out of the public by means of public franchises and of laws devised for aggrandizement of the few at the expense of the many which is under the ban of the splendid intelligence and moral sense of the people of this country."

That was one of Gaynor's first expressions of opinion in regard to the accumulation of wealth.

Mr. Gaynor was a candidate against McClellan in the Democratic city convention in 1903. He received 219 votes, all but one of the Brooklyn delegation. Martin W. Littleton nominated Gaynor for mayor, saying: "He is a great lawyer, a great judge and, beyond all, a great man. He has the moral courage of a martyr, the profound learning of a statesman, the conservative wisdom of a judge, the controversial talent of a lawyer and the imperial intellect of a genius."

In 1905 the fusionists nearly took Gaynor as their candidate for mayor, but the Citizens' Union did not look upon him favorably and withdrew from the conference. After that Gaynor publicly declined to run.

He also had a boom for governor in 1906, but Charles F. Murphy wanted Hearst that year, and the latter was the Democratic nominee.

Judge Gaynor was elected mayor of New York at the November election in 1909, defeating William R. Hearst, candidate of the Independence league, and Otto T. Bannard, the Republican nominee. He succeeded George B. McClellan in January, 1910, and at once began to demonstrate his unusual qualities as an executive who held all the reins of government in his own hands and was the responsible driver of the greatest tallyho coach of municipal administration in the world.

The mayor pays personal attention to each department in his vast jurisdiction. One of his first acts was to

Edison Coming To Hickory

Wants an Auto Electric Storage Battery Here

THIS CHARGING POINT

In a Letter to Col. Thornton the Great Inventor Speaks of That Which Will Help New Highway

Col. Thornton informs the Democrat that Mr. Thomas A. Edison, the great electric inventor, who has recently perfected, as far as he could, a storage battery which is very desirable for automobiles and electric street cars, has written them a letter asking about the chances for a storage battery charging outfit in Hickory so as to make Hickory a point for charging automobiles on a line through Hickory to Asheville. Mr. Edison intimates that he will be here at an early date on a trip over the proposed route for electric automobiles. This means much for Hickory and for the good roads route.

Catawba Items

Correspondence of the Democrat.

Catawba, August 23.—Mr. Cleveland Little of Newton, spent Saturday night and Sunday here the guest of his mother, Mrs. Eva Little.

Mr. Henry Coulter left last week for Bergenfield, N. J., where he will spend a month with his daughter, Mrs. Lieby.

Mr. and Mrs. VanDrum of Newton, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkinson.

Miss Mary Redwine has returned to her home in Monroe after spending the past week here with her uncle, Rev. J. M. Price.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Carpenter spent Sunday in Catfish with relatives.

Miss Elsie Sherrill of Statesville was a guest at Catawba Inn Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Max Brawley of Statesville is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. C. A. Reid.

Mr. Wade Little of Barber Junction, was a visitor in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry of Asheville, have been visiting at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Price.

Mr. and Mrs. John Setzer of Newton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Ruffy.

Mr. J. H. Pitts left Monday night for Wrightsville Beach and other places on the coast.

Mrs. Arthur Yount of Newton, is the guest of her father, Mr. J. T. Harwell.

Miss Maude Powell of Starke, Fla., is visiting Mrs. John James near town.

Mrs. Carl Pope of Hickory is the guest of Mr. J. C. Wilkinson.

Catawba's Next Door Neighbors

The Ashe county fair will be held Nov. 4, 5 and 6. The Watauga Democrat says: "One whole day is to be devoted to the cause of education. The following prizes are offered: \$15 for the best essay on Ashe county; \$10 for the second best essay on Ashe county; \$10 for the best and most impressive march by any school."

Believing they were hunting burglars, a posse of six armed men of Cherryville, organized by the chief of police, on Aug. 20 shot and killed Ambrose Pruett and captured Riley Gallant, who had been skulking around town carrying a suspicious looking satchel. The men turned out to be from Lincoln. The fatal shot was fired by C. S. Reynolds with a shotgun. He was held by the coroner without bail but for him habeas corpus proceedings will be held if necessary.

President Walter George Newman, of New York, principal owner of the Union Copper Mines at Gold Hill, Rowan county, is authority for the announcement that the mines will be reopened at an early date and worked to their fullest capacity. He says there will be 2000 men employed.



By courtesy of the Lincoln County Times. **HON. E. Y. WEBB**

Did you ever hear tell of an open countenance? One which you can look upon and at one glance see truth, honesty, purity and all the graces stamped thereon.

Well the Democrat is showing herewith the face of Hon. E. Yates Webb, of Cleveland, who represents us in Congress. He has a splendid record, he serves on the most important committees of the House, and he is always intent upon the people's interests.

The people of Catawba county will make a sad mistake to exchange Mr. Webb for another man. They will not do it. They will roll up a safe majority for him, as well as for Rabb, Hewitt, Long, and all the rest of the ticket.