The Death of Mr. Wm. Gaston Shell

Passed Away Alter a Brief III- Dr. Nicholson Becomes Secretary ness Monday Night

Mr. William Gaston Shell died An important event in the at his home near this city Mon-business life of the city was the day night after a brief illness. announcement by President W. He was born in Caldwell coun y H. N. cholson, of the Chamber of the brook, which, finding its source 62 years ago. He wore worthily Commerce to the directors last somewhere among the hilltops, meanthe name of the great North week that he has accepted the dered leisurely through swamp and Carolinian for whom he was the position of secretary and swale and cut the farm squarely in named and in a quiet, useful way tressurer of the Ivey & Hice two, stood the old homestead. The

in his teens and after serving Commerce and his new duties his apprenticeship he worked will necessitate at least his being worth side of the house. There were at the carpenter's trade and given an assistant. Dr. Nichol eventually became a contractor, son has been so remarkably suc- crowded half across the gravel walk. After a time he moved to Asne cessful in his work for the Cham county from where he only re ber that the directors are unwillturned to Hickory again about ing to give him up and will look for ed old trunk resembled a grotesque

ren are Messrs. S. Lafavette, W. secure the C. and N. W. shops; come to pass that those of the seventh C., R. B., Ed. N., and Terry H. has secured the \$10,000 bridge generation were widely scattered and Shell and Mrs. J. A. Southerland now being built across the Cataw- the old homestead no longer knew and Mrs. L. M. Thomas, of Ashe ba river in to Alexander county; them. There were seven of this gen county; Mrs. J. A. Hardin, of has pulled off the most enthusi- eration -seven boys-and the last to

Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock conducted by Rev. Dr. J. H. Weaver assisted by Rev. J. G.

On election day Mr. Shell began to complain of grip but even when he took his bed Wednesday a week ago it was not home near Hildebran last Friday. trouble began to assert itself and brother. he grew rapidly worse. Toward even recognizing members of the family. The beclouding de-lirium of Life's sunset lifted. er and two brothers. however, on the day before his death when his little granchild Adventists met in Hildebran yeswas brought into the death chamber. Then he smiled, murmured the child's name, "Remured the child's becca," and motioned for her to Brown; President of the Con- grown restless and followed in the foot-

be put upon the bed near him. painless sleep, he himself as a Other delegates present are:G.

Mr. Mann Succeeds Dr. Wea-

The Western North Carolina Naples; M. H. Johnston, Baker's Conference just adjourned at Mountain; J.O. Johnston, Eufola. Winston-Salem appointed Dr. J. H. Weaver, pastor in this city, to Dr. Murphy's Dream Visit the Monroe church and assigned Rev. L. F. Mann to succeed him. Hickory will part with Dr. Wea-

der.

Caldwell Circuit-J. G. W. Hol-

laway. Catawba Circuit - P. Wilson. Davidson-R. E. Atkinson.

Granite Falls-A. F. Sandford. ers, supply. Hickory Station-L. F. Mann.

Iredell Circuit-J. P. Davis. Lenoir Circuit-J. M. Price. Lenoir Station-C. M. Pickens. Maiden-G. H. Curtis. Mooresville-E. Myers. Mooresville Station - J. E.

Thompson. Newton-E. W. Fox. Rock Springs-T. E. Wagg. Statesville Circuit-J. D. Ran

West Statesville Circuit-E. E. Yates. Statesville, Broad Street-Har-

old Turner. Race Street-B. F. Hargett. Troutman-J. J. Edwards. Conference missionary evan- never saw a picture of him." gelist-D. H. Coman. President Davenport College-J. B. Craven.

Saves an Iowa Man's Life.

The very grave seemed to yawn be fore Robert Madseu, of West Burling ton, Iowa, when, after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the murvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice, getting no help from other remedies or doctors, five bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. Its positively guaranteed for Stomach, Liver or Kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c. at C. M. Shuford, Moser & Luts. Grimes

Work of Chamber of Commerce

Treasurer for Ivey & Hice

the help he needs. During the His first wife was Miss Emma past year the Chamber has rais-Abernethy and their living child- ed about \$10,000 in an effort to Hickory, and Misses Earl and astic good roads meeting ever leave the old homestead had gone Edith Shell, who lived at home held in North Carolina; has issuwith their father.

A year ago last August Mr.
Shell was married to Miss Matcity's name before the public; tie Hanna. who survives him.

Mr. Shell had been a consistent member of the Methodist and county; and has aided in church from his youth up. The making the Fair a success. The funeral was held from the home year 1910 will go down in his-

Hildebran Items. Correspondence of the Democrat

thought that there was any seri- She was sick only a few hours. ous trouble. But an old kidney She leaves two sisters and one

Miss Addie Newton of Henry the last he was unconscious, not River died last Thursday. She

ference, and Elder M. H. Brown steps of the elder. The third waited Not many hours afterward, in Secretary, both from Greensboro. little child entered the Kingdom, W. Wells, Asheville; R. T. Nash, and J. H. Nash, B. J. Pike, Greensboro; W. L, Killen and Mrs, B. A. Rodgers, Archdale, Wm. Saunders and J. P. Burton, Manel Grove: Prof. Brounsberger

trom Talston

"A man of wonderfully strong ver, one of the truest preachers countenance knocked at my door ever here, with regret. For Mr. the other night, and I let him Mann a cordial welcome is in in," said Rev. Dr. J. L. Murphy, president of Claremont College Rev. E. L. Bain, presiding el- and pastor of the Corinth German Reformed church of this Alexander Circuit-W. O. Da- eity, relating a vivid dream. The visitor was simply garbed but I knew he could be no ordinary man. I said to him after a

'You are Count Tolstoi. "He did not want to admit his Hickory Circuit-M. T. Smath- identity at first but soon made the admission and I had a delightful conversation with him. In the midst of the dream I which he had loved. He had been deawoke. I was wonderfully impressed with it. I have had a stock, and she renumber of dreams which came corded faithfully true. I called Mrs. Murphy's attention to the fact that I had had this unusual, impressive

vision. "A few days after I read of Count Tolstoi's illness, and as well as I can make out my dream him, and he was occurred on the night he ran away from home.

"I have long been an admirer or Tolstoi, although not agreeing always with everything he taught. To my knowledge

_	HICKORY MARKETS
	Hens, per lb
	Spring Chickens, per lb 12 1-2
	Turkeys, per lb
	Eggs, per doz
	Butter per ib
	Cratmary Rutter 22
(-	Annies sating \$1.00 per h
-	Sweet Potatoes 4Uc per b
	Irish Potetoes Ducto / 30 9 D
e	Cabbage, per lb
c	Cabbage, per lb

PIDES AND TALLOW Prices paid by Hickory Tannery

Chas. H. Geitner,	Prop.
Freen Salted Hides	per lb 9
Green Hides	per lb 8
ound Dry Salted Hides.	per lb 14
lound Dry Flint Hides.	per lb 16
Rye Straw	100 lbs 40
	reen Salted Hides ound Dry Salted Hides. ound Dry Flint Hides. rime Tallow



I the foot of the hill where the turnpike swerved sharply to the left to avoid climbing the abrupt elevation and close by he may be said to have exemplified in his life the sentiment of held by Mr. Adrian Shuford.

Judge Gaston's stirring poem.

Dr. Nicholson has been acting He came to Hickory as a boy secretary of the Cramber of ble behind the rampant growth of rose ble behind the rampant growth of rusebushes that clambered halfway up the lliacs grown into trees, syringus that a giant honeysuckle vine that had been choked and pruned back until its gnarl

freak of nature. The old homestead had housed and reared seven generations of men and women of the same name, but it had



their little sum, and they lived with no dread of the morrow. No shadow of debt or threat of mortgage fore-"MOTHER, I'M GOING closure hung TO THE CITY TO- over their heads, and they lived in quiet peace on the homestead that had sheltered so many of their ancestors.

forth, like the

others, to battle

in the larger

world for life

Unlike many

old couples left

behind on the

farm to watch

and tend it in its

declining years,

these two were

not shorn of the

necessaries or

even the luxu-

ries of life. They

had laid aside

and happiness.

But there was loneliness in the mother heart. When the first son had broa few years, stlently tilling the fertile farm and watching for his chance. It came one day with unexpected abrupt-

"Mother, I'm going to the city tomorrow," he said at the close of a hard day's work in the fields. "My opportunity has come."

There was no open opposition, but the heartstrings were quivering. So the third son went, and after him the fourth. In a few years the remaining sturdy bables had grown to the stature of manhood, and they, too, cast longing eyes cityward. Would not one of them remain on the farm?

The last to go had been her favorite, for was he not the baby? And with his going the light seemed to go out of the world for the aged couple. But these two were of pioneer stock, and they had met and overcome adversity in many forms, and in time they fell back upon each other's company and found a measure of contentment,

There were seven sons, and each week seven letters left the homestead mailed to different addresses. One went to Chicago, another to New York, a third to Boston, two to St. Louis, one far off to the Pacific coast and the last to a nearby city. Monday was devoted to thoughts of the eldest, and the mother brain and heart put into his letter all the little news of the home life

voted to the live the details of their progress. Billy, his pet horse, had long since died, but another colt had been named after always held in reserve for his absent owner.

Tuesday's letter was more difficult of composition. It called her forth into the woods to get news, for the second son had been a roamer and a

friend of every squirrel and rab- READ OVER AND OVER bit. He could im- AGAIN THE BRIEF itate the call of EPISTLES.

the bluejay and whistle the piping song of the finches. She had learned the nesting season of the different birds he had loved, and her letters were full of woodland scenes and wild life.

Wednesday was a day of easy letter writing. It was all about crops, the condition of the north and south fields. the probable yield per acre and in harvest time an account of the results. On Thursday her letter was addressed to the young architect in New York, and she spoke of the things which he had loved, and Friday she roamed the woods again for material, for he of San Francisco was the hunter and trapper of the family, and Saturdays

BACK TO THE OLD Thanksgiving

George Ethelbert Walsh

she peered into the streams and the dark pools of the river for information about the silvery pike and speckled trout, for the sixth son was of the Izsak Walton school. Then came Sun-



and her pen moved more rapidly over the pa-At first the weekly letters were answered more or less reg-

THEY SAT DOWN AT ularly. She was THE TABLE ALONE, a wise mother and did not expect a reply to every effusion of her own. They were busy boys, engaged in the battle of life. Sometimes weeks passed, and then a few lines compensated for the lonely

They fell in love and married in They brought their brides in hurried visits to the old home. Children came to them, and each birth added to the cares of the father. She longed intensely to know of her grandchildren, and if she wrote long rambling letters of the old farm her heart was aching for minute details of the chlidren born in the image of their fa-

But the rush of life in the cities made the farm seem a long way off. Letter writing was oftentimes irksome, and the seven sons had duties that absorbed their time and strength. The letters grew fewer and their length shorter. On the old homestead the aged couple laboriously read over and over again the brief epistles, pondering and thinking and speculatingand sighing.

In due time the their wives. They were too occupied to waste their time in epistolary composition. They know, moreover, that their parents knew they would send word if anything unusual happened. And nothing unusual happened to them-that is, nothing that would interest the aged couple living on the old homestead. They would not care to read of things in the city which were so vital to the sons of the seventh generation-of social gatherings,

of business developments, of art lec-

tures, of politics, of religious and charity work. These were things of the city and not of the country. Their parents would not understand, as if the mother love was not inclusive enough to embrace all things that touched the hearts and lives of her offspring! So the sadness

and loneliness of the life on the old homestead took on a keener edge. The aged couple would sit hand in hand and watch the departing rays of

sun with mois- WATCHING THE FAD

ING LIGHT. tened, dimmed eyes. The broader back of the man was sturdy enough to carry the burden, but the mother was bending un-"Don't worry, mother," soothed the

der the load. man. "They have their families and their cares, and we must be content." "It is not that," she murmured, "but" -and the eyes had a frightened look in them-"I do not feel equal to-to writing-the letters any more. I-Ifind them a burden now."

The man gently pressed the hand that had penned the daily letters. "Rest, then, mother, rest! They will not"- He stopped, he could not say they would not miss them, and yet the quivering heart at his side knew he meant it. "That is it," she replied slowly; "they will not miss them, and that is-what-hurts." The eyes drooped, and the head

rested heavily on the shoulder by her

side. They sat there a long time watching the fading light and the coming up of the new moon. The dew of the evening wet them before they rose slowly and made their way inside Long babit and training cannot be changed in a day or night, and a mother's yearning for her sons insisted that some message should be sent, but all the other good things. Wait until each week the letters grew shorter and there was no heart or life in them. Sometimes they were so perfunctory that one was merely a duplicate of the other, a mere reference to the weather and crops and an assurance that all were well. The hand copied from day to day what the brain had dictated for

one. There was little variation.

Story

The summer passed and harvest time approached again. The Thanksgiving ason brought its train of mem

A week before Thanksgiving she looked anxiously for letters from her sons. Each day they drove a mile to the village for their mail, but the letters were not there. Two days before the event the frail body was keyed to intense suspense. On the morrow one of them surely would write and gladden her heart. But they returned from the postoffice without the letter.

"We must go to the village today, father," she urged on Thanksgiving morning. "We need-we need salt or sugar, I forget which."

The man accepted the gentle lie

without a quiver. There was a single morning mail, and perhaps-perhaps -but who can tell? They drove slowly through the crisp autumn air and returned at dinner time. They were both very silent and grave. The man was more conwhite drawn face at his side than at the neglect of his sons. If they

they only knew! They sat down at the table alone, she rousing herself by a final ef-

fort for the sake THEY RAISED THEIR of the man who had shared her life's burdens with her and he kindly, courteous and consider ate of her every little comfort. "Mother, we will ask a blessing for our sons and their families," he began.

The plates were set for the seven, custom never abandoned even though they remained empty throughout the Thanksgiving meal. The two did no hear the outside noises, nor the rattle Fighting Flies: Not after Damof the lumbering stage, nor the lifting of the latch. When they raised their eyes the room was full of bearded and | To the Editor of the Democrat: bronzed and pale and clean shaven faces-faces which in spite of wind and weather and toil and sweat had a strange family resemblance. It was it did not seem strange, so confident was the mother heart that her prayer would be answered.

"Mother, I was worried. Your letters were so different, and I came home instead of writing."

It was the eldest who spoke and em braced her. "And I met the others on the train or at the station," he continued. "They felt the same and could not wait to write." "Yes, mother," added another, a lit

tle reproachfully, "It made me home sick not to hear from you oftener, and when your letters did come they were so-so different. I knew something was wrong with either you or father. What is it?" They glanced from one aged parent

to the other. The faded eyes of the woman turned tremblingly from one to the other and finally sought in fear and confusion the face of her husband. He nodded responsively. "Yes, mother has been sick-heart-

sick," he began slowly. "You were homesick, but she was heartsick. She has been giving you of her life, but you have returned little of yours. She has carried the old home to you in her letters, but you have neglected her in yours."

Even then the mother hunger was predominant and could not abide the chastening of her offsprings. The frail hand waved aside the speaker, but he added softly: "Even now she's ready to give more

than she will receive." Then, with a twinkle in his eves: "Mother, is the feast spread for nine or two?"

Ten years suddenly slipped from the gray head and the frail body, and

the face was wreathed in a holy smile as she bustled about and changed dishes and added more to the table's supply. "We only set places for your spirits, and not for your bodies,' she murmured

guiltily. "And you are all such hearty eaters!" "Yes, hearty eaters-big eaters, mother!" they said in one voice. "But we know where you keep the turkey

and the cranber THE RAID ON THE ry sauce and the KITCHEN. pumpkin pies and

we see?" The raid on the kitchen which followed worked havoc with the week's cooking, but the joyous cries and wrangling words mingled with laughter were music to her ears. She had her seven sons back again, and they were boys still in spite of beards and deeply lined foreheads and wrinkled Sold by Grimes Drug Co.

Dotted Catawba with New Bridges

have Done Excellent Work

county commissioners is retiring, the Democrat wishes to say what is only fair, it believes, that the board has done some good nation shows that the public work completed the steel approaches Newton aud Jacob's Fork; it has built the Blackburn bridge over the South Fork, four steel bridges with concrete piers over Clark's creek and one below Claremont, and has started work on the splendid \$10,000 bridge over the Catawba near Moore's

Another thing for which the retiring board is to be greatly praised is the fact that the State having required 4 months school to be taught during the year, and having promised to give a dollar for ever dollar spent by the county, the commissioners took from the treasury nearly \$2,000 for this purpose.

The board has doubtless made some mistakes. It would probably admit this much itself. It has been criticised by some for levying the special road tax of 20 cents on the \$100 and by others for not making this levy untill it had before it a petition of a majority of the registered vote of the county. Still the road tax goes down to its credit.

Mr. J. W. Shuford, of Hickory, as chairman of the board has been just as careful of the people's business as he has been of his own, and this can be said of the otheo members. The Democrat wishes to give them; the glad hand as they retire to a well-earned rest.

unusual that they should be there, but to be inferred that money is the this one and in a short while I only relief sought.

> order of over-scrupulous persons among her young men. who are "agin" all damage suits; but, in this case, the chief object damages. The real purpose of the action as shown by the verithing for which my attorneys fought so ably, was to have this carrying flies, and a consequent menace to health. Not more than ten minutes of the four days' fight was given to consideration of how much money

> plaintiffs ought to recover. 'into the papers' as an ordinary usual impressive style. W. A. SELF. damage suit. Hickory, N. C., November 19,

[The Democrat condensed its] brief item about this case from one of the Newton papers and regrets that we so blunderingly missed the mark.]

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

Presbyterian Church Notes The Thanksgiving service at 11 a. m. Thursday, Thursday offering for Barium Springs Orphanage.

Next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The Great Tribulation," in the series on dispensational truth. On Sunday night the Cove-

nanters will have a public meeting. The boys will make declamations on the subject of Temprance, and the Junior Choir will have charge of the music and responsive readings.

It is in time of sudden misshap or can be relied upon to take the place knowledge and belief. of the family doctor, who cannot always be found at the moment. Then it is that Chamberlain's Liniment is never found wanting. In cases of sprains, cuts, wounds and bruises Chamberlain's Liniment takes out the soreness and drives away the pain.

Mr. Yoder at **Augusta Fair**

Retiring board of Commissioners His Orpingtons Took Two Ribbons—His Hickory Winners

Now that the present board of To the Editor of the Democrat:

I notice in last weeks Democrat some correction in the poultry premiums. I also want to say I received 3rd pullet in class work for the county. An exami- 14, White Orpingtons, which I

was not credited with. it has put through have been of My entire winnings were 1st, a permanent character. It has 2nd and 3rd cockerel; 1st, 2nd and 3rd pullet and 1st pen. I to the Simpson bridge between only showed one pen and only young birds, as my old birds were not through molting.

I had hoped to show my hen which won at Cleveland, Ohio as a pullet but she was not through her molt enough.

I feel very proud of my winnings as this was my first showing in White Orpingtons, and these birds were very young and not developed as they should have been.

Since our fair here, I had the pleasure of attending the Augusta, Ga., Poultry Show, the "Premier Show" of the South, and there won 4th and 5th pullet, in the hottest class of Or-

pingtons shown in the South. Mr. Wm. Cook and son, of New Jersey, the originators of all Orpingtons, were there with a string of 49 beautiful birds as well as about a dozen other Orpington breeders from all over the South.

Last year at this show there was only one exhibitor of White Orpingtons and this year the strongest class was Orpingtons. I was delighted that the judge even noticed my birds in such

hot competition, and when the 4th and 5th ribbons were given to me, words failed to express my feelings.

There were 3000 or more birds in this show and the Rhode Island Reds, Barred and White Rocks, White Leghorns and all kinds of Wyandottes were there in great abundance and plenty of quality, too.

While this was a much larger In a late reference to the case show than our poultry show, yet of Self vs. Campbell, you call it in regard to quality our show an action for damages, leaving it compared very favorably with know Hickory will be the "Pre-It is freely admitted that I am mier Show" of the South. As created a little lower than that she has some true "Fanciers

EDGAR D. YODER.

aimed at is not the recovery of Rev. A. W. Setzer's Appointments.

Rev. A. W. Setzer asks us to fied complaint on file, and the announce that on account of sickness he was unable to meet his appointments at Catawba Springs livery stable condemned as a nui- and Maple Grove on the second sance, on the ground that it is a Sunday in this month, and that prolific breeding-place of disease- he will preach at these points on next Sunday at the usual hours instead.

Hildebrand-Young

Married at the residence of H. A. Adams on Sunday even-I confess some disappointment ing, Nov. 20, Mr. Brantley Young that the first effort mode in to Miss Pearlie Hildebrand, both North Carolina to have judicial of Icard township. Quite a numsentence passed on the Typhoid ber were present. H. A. Adams Fly should have gotten itself performed the ceremony in his

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF Hickory Banking & Trust Co., at Hickory, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business Nov. 10th

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts \$124,496.19 Overdrafts secured and unsecured 1,649.87 All other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages
Banking Houses 6,000 00 1,030 Furniture & fixtures 2,521.83 8,521.83 Due from Banks and Bankers 19,547.71 2,685.95 Cash items

Gold coin Silver coin, including all minor coin currency National bank notes and other U.S. notes

4,914.00 Total \$166,149.84 LIABILITIES Capital stock \$ 35,000.00 Undivided profits, less cur-

1,924.29

rent expenses and taxes 3,796.15 Bills payable Deposits subject to check Demand Certificates of De-Savings Deposits

Cashier's Checks outstanding 2,025.17 Total \$166,149.84 State of North Carolina, County of Catawba, ss: I, W. X. Reid, Cashier of the above-

named bank, do solemnly swear that the accident that Chamberlain's Liniment above statement is true to the best of my W. X. REID. Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 19th day of Nov. 1910.

C. A. MOSER, Notary Public.

My com. expires June 10, 1911 Attest: J. F. ABERNETHY. J. A. MARTIN, M. H. YOUNT.