

Hickory is beyond the shadow of a doubt the best town in Western North Carolina. Our merchants have an up-to-date line of goods of all kinds. Watch the advertisements in The Democrat and come to Hickory to do your shopping, and while in town drop in and give us your subscription.

HICKORY DEMOCRAT

Established 1899

HICKORY, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1913

Democrat and Press, Consolidated 1905

HICKORY BUYS MOTOR FIRE TRUCK

Contract Made Thursday For Modern Fire Fighting Apparatus to Cost \$5,500.00.

Last Thursday night the Mayor and City Council accepted the bid of the American La France Fire Engine Co., of Elmira, N. Y., and made a contract with their representative, C. B. Payne, of Atlanta, for a motor fire truck the price named in the contract being \$5,500.00. Delivery of the truck is to be made by December 15th.

This truck is to be similar to those in use in Wilmington, Salisbury, Charlotte and other cities in the State.

Mr. Ingold and Miss Baker Wed.
Announcements have been received in this city of the marriage of Mr. W. H. Ingold to Miss Bonnie Kate Baker.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. Calvin Baker, of Hickory, R. 1. She has been making her home in Winston-Salem, where she has a position for the past several years. She is well known here, having for some time been bookkeeper for the Singer Sewing Machine Co., in this city.

Mr. Ingold is a son of Mr. John L. Ingold, a prosperous farmer of Hickory, R. 3, and is a young man of sterling qualities and has a host of friends wherever he is known.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingold will make their home in Hickory.

The Democrat extends congratulations to these young people and wish them a lifetime of unbounded happiness.

At the Reformed Church Next Sunday.
The morning services will be the celebration of the Holy Communion. The services preparatory will be held on Saturday at 3:30. At the Saturday services infant baptism and the reception of members.

The evening service will be a song and praise service. The programme is prepared by the pastor and is entitled, "The Story of the Christ in Scripture and Song." It is a similar service to the one held last spring. Many of the leading singers of the city will be asked to assist.

The pastor will lecture to the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., of Catawba College next Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

The congregation is now having a neatly printed programme prepared for each service.

Mr. Ellington to Wed Virginia Lady.
Invitations reading as follows have been received in this city:

Mr. Charles Willis Ellington Wednesday October the fifteenth nineteen hundred and thirteen at six o'clock
Crewe Baptist Church
Crewe, Virginia.

Mr. Ellington is the general proprietor of the City Bakery in this city and the marriage will be well awaited with interest by his many friends here.

New Corporation For Hickory.
The Thornton Lead and Steel Corporation's local concern, was incorporated last week with an authorized capital stock of \$500,000.00 with \$125,000.00 subscribed by Col. M. E. Thornton, W. X. Reid and R. W. Curtis. The company will carry on the mining of lead and iron and other minerals.

Col. Thornton went to Knoxville, Tenn., last week where the company has purchased an extensive tract of land on the Tennessee River which is reported to be rich in deposits of lead ore. The company proposes to develop this property at once.

FLORENCE

(Written for the Travelers' Club by Mrs. E. B. Cline.)

When this topic was assigned me, the very first on the program, I felt as I imagine the young David did when he was given the armour of Saul, the King. But the attraction was so great, there was so much pleasure in prospect, and knowing that you would not "be extreme" that I gladly agreed to do the best I could, however far below the demands of the subject I may fall.

We left the Eternal City early one morning and journeyed to Pisa, stopping there only long enough to visit the Leaning Tower, and to hear the wonderful echo in the Baptistery. From Pisa, we went directly to Florence. The Mohammedan journeys to Mecca, the Crusaders of old made pilgrimages to Jerusalem. Presently, the Italian travelers to Rome, but we were going to Florence, the cradle of the Renaissance—the seat of learning and culture and art and history and love and beauty.

Giulio, Ghibelline, Medici, Cellini, Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, Leonardo da Vinci, are not these names to conjure with? And we were going to them, to their home and abiding place.

Florence as you remember, lies on the river Arno. At first sight the river seemed only a dirty yellow stream and I wondered how the city was called "The Lily of the Arno" for the white purity of a lily seemed to bear no connection with the ugly, muddy water. Then I decided in my own way that the title "Lily" referred to the Florentine Lily or fleur-de-lis, on the crest of the city. It is represented in glowing coral, or heavily lapis lazuli. But we had come all the way from Pisa with a flattened car wheel and much jolting had made me cross. Our lodging were bespoken in advance and when we reached the place, we were met by an English palace with a Conclerage all graciousness, all building facing the river. We were shown the "left" of course, but a beautiful stairway drew us up. Ascending the white marble steps, we found the uneven and worn greatly and these were set to work on the things of all things, the best had trodden these same white steps so often in the glorious days of old. The center of this building was built like an interior court. The lobby or entrance extending from the ground floor entirely to the top was a white marble, pink, blue and gold and many growing plants, the beautiful stairway rising on either side like white wings to bear one on high.

One night, just after sunset, when we were refreshed and restful in our room, we went out to the balcony beneath our window, looking out towards the river, came the sweet strains of a guitar and a young voice singing. We knew no word of the soft Italian tongue but the melody was the same in all languages and was one we had heard in the past. It was a ballad, a story of a knight and a lady, a story of a young man and a young woman, a story of a young man and a young woman, a story of a young man and a young woman.

When I came home, I was asked to name the most beautiful thing I saw. I could not name a thing, but I did name three, the Colonnades, the Bridges and the Fountains. Nowhere in the world are there such colonnades, as in Rome and I think that there can no such bridges elsewhere than these Italian wonders. On the right of our bridge, scarcely more than a foot wide, was the Ponte Vecchio and the first time I passed over it, I was not at all sure that life was real and that I was awake in this day and generation. Gay little shops decorated the sides of this bridge just as they have done for ages and ages. I did not think of the water. The wares of gold and silversmiths, curios, beads, all are sold here and the three beautiful arches stand just as they did when "Tito made the fatal leap from one of them to meet a worse fate than drowning."

Perhaps he knows? Of one thing I am sure, that the color, vivacious movement and picturesque spectacle could not have been more impressive in his day than in mine. On our left was another bridge, but I had no way of knowing it. It is a stupendous structure of beautiful curves and spans, a bridge for traffic and service, imposing and splendid in its spaciousness.

I cannot forget telling you of a short trip to Fiesole, a village on the mountain outskirts of Florence. We went by train and it is a charming ride, up and up and up. The road being in what we were told, the dried bed of a torrent. The road winds beside flowering gardens, and there are many dwellings of the rich Florentine nobility along its way. Mountain and plain are olive orchards; the silver gray of the olive foliage giving the scene and the look of moonlight. One of the palaces of Lorenzo the Magnificent was built near the foot of the hill. As we ascend, above the tall dark cypress trees we begin to glimpse of the beloved Valle d'Arno. This beautiful valley, about 25 miles long and five or six broad, an elliptical basin garlanded by the Apennines stretching majestically around. We can trace the bed of the river down the valley until it disappears at the foot of the Apennines, the mountains of Carara. We rested a little while at the top and a kindly young monk showed us the chapel, the fadeless frescos by Fra Filippo Lippi and then went with us to show us the best view. Think of standing on the top of the mountain where Galileo was wont to make his evening observations, the square tower of the church being pointed out as the spot. It is the climax of one's feeling of humility and humbleness.

Perhaps those who visit this place frequently may be accustomed to all that we saw, perhaps not. Winding over hill and valley, now obscured by trees, now as clear as a silver ribbon, ran the Arno, the city and the plain spread at our feet. Presently we saw a crowd gather across the face of the sun, then we could see the distant tower, the sunshine again, and the Tuscan meadows and plains we watched the sun and rain play hide and seek, come and go, until the last golden dunes reached us and fell at our feet. Just then the sweet Vespe began ringing and in my heart I urged a desire that might answer the call to prayer, and that might be included in the invitation intended for the faithful ones who abide on the mountain height.

It was on the excursion that we met the young English woman with spots on her forehead. I do not recall, to us for some reason I do not recall.

SHOE MANUFACTURER PREDICTS CATTLE FAMINE

J. Harry Selz of Chicago Says United States Must Have More Cattle at Once.

Considerable interest and alarm is manifested all through the United States over the cattle situation. Those who have been making a study of this and are in position to accurately forecast the condition in this country take a very serious view of the matter.

J. Harry Selz, president of Selz, Schwab & Co., large shoe manufacturers of Chicago, who are probably among the largest buyers and users of fine leather, in an interview yesterday stated that the shortage of cattle was the greatest menace this country has to face. "The real importance of this," said Mr. Selz, "can hardly be perceived by the average person at the present time, and they will only realize what it means with relation to the high cost of living when it is too late to relieve the situation and the mischief has been done. Meat will be higher, and, of course, that affects the price of leather and likewise the price of shoes. If the population continues to increase for the next six years in the same proportion that it has in the last six years and the cattle supply keeps on diminishing in the same proportion, there will be only four head of cattle to every ten people. This is just one-half the number of cattle in proportion to the number of people that there were twelve years ago."

"If this question were thoroughly understood by the rural community and immediate action were taken towards more cattle raising, the situation would be somewhat relieved. We are slaughtering our cattle, and especially the calves, ruthlessly, without giving any thought to the future. Every farmer in this country ought to be encouraged to double, treble or quadruple his supply. In my opinion cattle raising will not only prove profitable in the next few years, but almost a nation-wide necessity. I am speaking not only from the hide end of it, but from the food supply. If the government would pay more attention to the conservation of cattle and less in bickering about things that don't concern them, it would be a great help to the country in the end. It may sound foolish to some people if the government would pay a bounty on every head of cattle raised, but it would be better expended there for a lot of public benefit."

The talk about turning to South America for their supply and even Argentina, when only a few short years ago the cry went out that America could feed the world. South America cannot supply us with good cattle. They don't take care of them down there. Argentina has no supply of cattle, and the only other place raising section is Australia. England and her colonies consume this product."

During our pleasant conversation she told us that she was the wife of a German army officer stationed in Egypt, and she, with the maid who was waiting for ages and ages, had with the two children aged about 6 and 8. She told us how hard it was to leave her husband and then pathetically added that the educational of the children made it imperative. She said she never knew in what language they were speaking, but I think they spoke all and none purely. They spoke German to their father, English to her, German to their nurse and French to the neighbors of that nationality. They could converse easily with any of their Egyptian playfellows and had a perfect command of the English language. She concluded, "they will answer you in any language you speak to them." So she was going home. A young girl also joined us. She was going to Dresden and was just arrived that day from Jerusalem. A relative was waiting for her enroute, but to pass Florence was impossible! Before we separated on the homeward trip, we had agreed to meet on our bridge, Trinita, I think, at six the next morning for a walk to San Gimignano, the church on a commanding eminence overlooking Florence and the river from the South.

Is it any wonder the Italians are such masters of sculpture and art in all its forms? The very air is permeated with beauty in its completeness and is absorbed as one breathes. The air, the sound of the water, the piazzas, the galleries, the loggias, intoxicated a stranger with their perfection and satiate his very soul with their all-pervading beauty. After years of residence under that golden and blue sky surrounded with story and song, it is not strange that Browning wrote, "Open my heart and you will see Given on it, Italy" and this Lotus-land weaves a spell of enchantment and the homeland as it can seem very far away. Florence is not a city of ruins as are so many other Italian places. Rather, it has the air of a grand dame who has been born to the purple, and who appreciates her peerless position. All her life she has had riches and she has them still. One such Cathedral as hers, one such man of preeminent greatness, one such collection of marble dreams as hers would be riches uncalculated for another city but to Florence has fallen, treasures unnumbered.

Perhaps those who visit this place frequently may be accustomed to all that we saw, perhaps not. Winding over hill and valley, now obscured by trees, now as clear as a silver ribbon, ran the Arno, the city and the plain spread at our feet. Presently we saw a crowd gather across the face of the sun, then we could see the distant tower, the sunshine again, and the Tuscan meadows and plains we watched the sun and rain play hide and seek, come and go, until the last golden dunes reached us and fell at our feet. Just then the sweet Vespe began ringing and in my heart I urged a desire that might answer the call to prayer, and that might be included in the invitation intended for the faithful ones who abide on the mountain height.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. H. L. Hallman went to Charlotte last week.

Mr. A. A. Shuford went to Charlotte on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bost spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Bost.

Mr. E. C. Johnson was a business visitor to Charlotte last week.

Mr. J. A. Morton of Greensboro visited his brother, Mr. E. V. Morton Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Leach and children went to Mocksville Friday to visit relatives.

Miss Edna Tuttle of Franklin, N. C., visited her aunt, Mrs. W. B. Menzies last week.

Mrs. E. Hamilton of Charlotte is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Moore.

Mr. Macey Hight, who has a position in Thomasville, spent Sunday here with his parents.

Misses Lottie and Edith Suttlemyre returned Monday night from a visit to Mooresville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Elliott have returned from a ten days' trip to New York City.

Mrs. S. J. Knott, of Crawfordville, Ark., visited the family of Mr. J. W. Blackwelder last week.

Mrs. L. E. Foil of Mount Pleasant, was the guest of Miss Margaret Boet last week.

Mr. Junius Huffman has opened up a tin shop in the basement of the Southern Express Company building.

The Zerden Underselling Store will be closed Saturday, the 11th, until 6 p. m., at which time it will be opened.

Revs. C. A. Munroe, J. G. Garth and Mr. G. W. Hall attended Synod in Greensboro this week.

Mrs. Dr. T. F. Stevenson has returned home after spending some time with friends in Huntersville.

Mrs. Will Whiting and children have returned to their home in Asheville after a visit to Mrs. Whiting's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Link.

Mr. A. O. Mitchell of Fairfield, Iowa, has accepted a position with the Catawba Creamery. We gladly welcome Mr. Mitchell and family to our city.

Mr. L. E. Zerden left Saturday for Baltimore where he went to buy an addition to his fall stock. Mr. Zerden will be in Baltimore about ten days.

Mrs. George Spencer and daughter, Miss Marjorie, of Greensboro, spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bradshaw this week.

Mrs. L. W. Ebeltoft and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, have returned to their home in Shelby after visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hall and Mrs. J. L. Springs.

Knox 5 and 10c. Store is the name of the new enterprise to be opened soon in Lenoir. It will occupy the new room adjoining the Lenoir Drug Store and will be in charge of Mr. B. F. Campbell in business here. It is expected now that this new store will be open for business by or before the 10th of this month.—Lenoir Topic.

IN SOCIAL CIRCLES
Mrs. D. M. Boyd entertained the Embroidery Club, Oct. 2nd with twelve members present. Mrs. Hatfield was warmly welcomed as a new member. Mrs. Ivey gave the reading for the afternoon while the others were busy with fancy work. The hostess assisted by Miss Adalaine Johnson served a delicious two course luncheon. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Ben Gaddy, Wednesday Oct. 15th.

John Young Dead.
The many friends of John H. Young, who formerly lived in this city with his sister, Mrs. Raymond Huggins, will be pained to hear of his sudden death in Greensboro Saturday night. The funeral was conducted from the home of Mr. B. C. Royal in Greensboro Monday morning and the body was taken to Statesville for interment. John was an intelligent young fellow, and his ailing away while he had such a bright future before him is indeed sad.

His sister, Mrs. Huggins, and a young brother who lives here attended the funeral services.

To Prevent Blood Poisoning
Apply at once the wonderful old reliable DR. PORTER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL, a surgical dressing that relieves pain and heals at the same time. Not a liniment. 25c. 50c. \$1.00. adv.

MORGANTON CITIZENS UP IN ARMS AGAINST ROAD

Morganton, Oct. 5.—All Morganton is up in arms against the proposed invasion of the grounds of the State Hospital for the Insane by a public highway, which is the purpose of a bill recently introduced into the Legislature. Friends of the institution—and the whole of this section is united in pride of its history—inevitably that to do away with the privacy of the 1,500 inmates by speeding vehicles on a much-traveled road is to utterly subvert the methods of treatment of the patients and to set at naught the work of years.

In addition, it is pointed out, the park and grounds, the most beautiful in the whole of western North Carolina, would be irreparably injured by being cut into by a highway along which would be scattered the marks of travel.

To the people here who are acquainted with the conditions the bill came as a surprise, and it is earnestly hoped by the entire town that nothing will be done to mar the beauty of the splendid park and grounds surrounding the hospital. Aside from marrying the beauty of the grounds, the vital question of destroying the privacy of the institution presents itself, as in an institution of this kind privacy is a great factor.

KEPT UP BY INMATES,
The grounds are kept up largely by the work of the patients and this outdoor recreation has effected much good in the treatment of patients, who take a pride in their environs. This method of treating patients, along with colonies established where they can carry on such pursuits as farming, raising chickens, bees, cattle, or whatever they choose, has been the most successful treatment discovered and it was this idea that made the late Doctor Murphy famous throughout America.

Doctor McCambell has carried out the idea and extended it, creating new colonies and beautifying the grounds—where the patients can go about their work in privacy on various sections of the park.

To put a public highway through and to destroy this privacy and divide groups of patients with a public road filled with speeding automobiles is a serious problem and one which is causing great concern to the people responsible for the treatment and welfare of the 1,500 patients entrusted to their care.

OF BENEFIT TO FEW.
While the road would perhaps benefit a few people to some extent, yet this, it is claimed, could never counterbalance the loss of the seclusion, which is so necessary to this institution.

But aside from this great investment by the State and the energy of men who have spent years to make this the greatest institution of its kind in the country, the invasion of the grounds by a public highway would destroy to a large extent the idea of treatment which has so successfully been carried out, so the damage to property caused by a road would be insignificant in comparison with the great detriment the publicity would be to the treatment of patients.

WOODROW WILSON SIGNS NEW TARIFF BILL

Washington, Oct. 3.—Surrounded by leaders of a united Democracy, President Wilson at 9:09 o'clock tonight signed the Underwood-Simmons tariff bill at the White House. Simultaneously telegrams were sent to customs collectors throughout the country by the Treasury Department, putting into actual operation the first Democratic tariff revision since 1894.

A happy group of legislators, members of the Cabinet and friends encircled the President as he smilingly sat down and slowly affixed his signature with two gold pens.

He presented the pen that had written the word "Woodrow" to Representative Underwood and the one that completed his name to Senator Simmons, both of whom bowed their appreciation.

SIMMONS RECEIVES MUCH COMMENDATION

Washington, Oct. 5.—Senator Simmons has been overwhelmed by congratulatory telegrams, letters and messages since the signing of the Underwood-Simmons tariff bill. Among others were three telegrams from North Carolina that especially pleased the senior senator. They were from Durham, Raleigh and Newbern, and as follows:

"Durham, N. C., Oct. 4, 1913. "Hon. F. M. Simmons, United States Senate, Washington, D. C. "Dear Senator:—I acknowledge my inability to suitably express my congratulations and my admiration for your patriotic, unselfish and faithful performance of your arduous duties in connection with the successful enactment of the wise tariff measure. The great Democratic party which you and I love and serve this morning stands redeemed in the eyes of the world, due largely to you. Thanks. The long suffering American public, I am confident, will accord you just praise. I find a hard task to express my admiration for your fine ability and great success. God bless you and strengthen you to continue the good work. Now pass the currency bill and the country will be prosperous and happy and this administration will go down in history the best ever.

"Sincerely your friend and admirer, (Signed.) "JULIAN S. CARR," Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 4, 1913.

"Senator F. M. Simmons, Washington, D. C. "Permit me to join thousands of North Carolinians in extending congratulations. I share the freely expressed opinion that no other could have won such a brilliant and decisive victory. Numerous friends hereabout are overflowing with happiness. God bless you and spare you many years for the pride and glory of the "Old North State." (Signed.) "J. P. COOK," New Bern, N. C., Oct. 4, 1913.

"Hon. F. M. Simmons, Washington, D. C. "Congratulations on only Democratic tariff since Civil War by a Democratic senate, organized the first time in history by you. Wire when you will arrive home. (Signed.) L. G. DANIELS, E. M. GREEN,

BIBLE AND FLAG PRESENTED TO NEW GRADED SCHOOL
The local council of the Junior Order United American Mechanics presented a bible and flag to the new graded school building in South Hickory Saturday afternoon.

The exercises were opened by the singing of "Carolina" by the school children. Rev. J. D. Harte, pastor of the Baptist church, presented the bible and flag to the school in behalf of the order. In presenting the bible he expressed the desire that it would be read in the school either by the principal or the teachers.

Hon. W. C. Feimster, of Newton, was the principal speaker of the afternoon. His address was delivered in his usual forceful style. He dwelt at length on the principals of the order and made an earnest plea on behalf of the schools of our country.

After this the flag, a beautiful banner, was raised over the building.

A Gentle and Effective Laxative.
A mild, gentle and effective laxative is what people demand when suffering from constipation. Thousands swear by Dr. King's New Life Pills. Hugh Tallman, of San Antonio, Tex., writes: "They are, beyond question, the best pills my wife and I have ever taken. They never cause pain. Price 25c. At druggists, or by mail, H. E. Bucklen & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis. adv.