

THE LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS.

TWICE A WEEK

How to the Line, Let the Chips Fall as they May.

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No. 18.

A LETTER FROM PANAMA.

Cristobal, C. Z. Feb. 6, 1907.
Dear Mr. Editor:

The day we spent in Washington was such a disagreeable one that we were unable to see as much of the city as we had anticipated.

However we did brave the bad weather to the point of going up the Washington Monument. On account of the heavy mist, we were unable to get a good view from the lofty perch. But when you see Mattye again just ask her if she would like to walk down the eight hundred and fifty steps in the Monument again. We did this, and though we felt the effects of it for several days after, we feel that we were repaid for the exertion.

There are a large number of tablets in the walls of the Monument, placed there by the various states of the Union, and also by various organizations throughout the country. Some have been there for such a long time that they are entirely illegible. Others have been mutilated so badly by souvenir friends that it is impossible to read them. We noticed three tablets from the old North State, one of them having been placed there by some organization in Wilmington.

From the Monument we went over to the Corcoran Art Gallery, passing by the President's stable on the way. (We know of a great many people who would consider themselves very fortunate indeed if they possessed homes half so nice and comfortable looking at these stables.) We spent two hours or more in the Art Gallery very profitably, and would have remained longer, had we had the time to spare. It is useless to try to describe the beautiful works of art that we saw. We cannot do it; and there is no use to try. Suffice it to say that we were filled with awe and with admiration for the genius of the men represented there by the works of their hands.

It was the President's reception day, but we concluded that Mr. Roosevelt could get along just as well without shaking our hand, though he will never know what he missed.

That night we attended the theatre, which was a disappointment to both of us. After we had left the play house we felt just as we did the night we attended the performance of the James Padgett show in your town.

The next morning (Friday) we arrived in Gotham. Owing to the snow and slush and generally disagreeable weather, we spent the day and night indoors. The next morning was spent in the shopping district, and Mattye thinks it remarkable that she actually found some bargains, and that she was not kidnapped. Another remarkable thing occurred here, too, and that was when we were crossing Broadway. Every time we made an attempt to cross, a car would come clanging by. This kept up until we began to think that we were not going to be able to get across. Finally a good-natured motorman, who evidently understood our predicament, stopped his car and let us go by, remarking that "he would stop his car in order to let a lady pass." Think of this happening in the City of New York.

While in New York this time we had our first experience in riding under ground. The subway is a great time saving institution, and is a great deal safer than the surface travel. The express trains go at a terrific rate of speed, making stops only at transfer stations. Here one transfers from the express to local trains, which make frequent stops. This is a great system, and it represents hundreds of

thousands of dollars and an immense amount of work.

In the afternoon we went aboard the good ship "Alliance" which was to be our home for the next seven days. About our sea voyage we shall have something to say in our next.

Cordially,
J. C. KEYS.

Newspapers the Exception.

Greenville News.

"If any class of business men ever had a good reason for the formation of a trust with a view of advancing prices the press of this country presents that justification at this time.

The white paper alone on which many papers are printed costs more than is paid by the purchaser for the printed edition. The cost of white paper has been advancing for years. Printing ink never cost more than at the present time and wages were never higher; yet the price of the output has been retained. The newspapers of the country in their columns seem to point out everything in the news line pertaining to the formation of trusts, in oil, sugar, pepper, coal, steel and almost every commodity in general use, but they entirely overlook the fact that they could and should point with great interest to the fact that newspapers are supplying the public with the news of the world under a greater expense of production than at any time previous while the comparative cost of advertising has not been greatly increased.

The newspapers have been in the front rank in the development of American civilization and today they give more to the purchaser for the investment than it is possible to receive in any other channel of expenditure. Any thoughtful person, who will carefully consider the increased publication cost of newspapers and the vast amount of information and the pleasure the people derive from them at old times prices, will agree with us that the postage on them, as well as on letters, should be reduced."

We have The Anderson Intelligencer to thank for the above.

There is little if anything that could be added. The newspapers of the country haven't had much to say about the increased cost of production during the last few years, but nevertheless there has been a very decided increase, with only a slight advance in the selling price, and many papers are being sold to-day for the same price as asked for them ten years ago. As The Intelligencer says: "Newspapers have done a great deal towards bringing about the present immense prosperity of the country, but the percentage of people who give them credit for the part they have played is rather small. The average newspaper doesn't work for applause, but goes ahead and works for the general advancement of all the best interests of the public.

In the face of this greatly increased cost of production of a newspaper over what it was a few years ago, newspapers of to-day are better than they were a while ago.

They carry more features and print more news as a rule. While a few newspapers are not worth their subscription price, the great majority of them are worth a great deal more than they sell for. The Intelligencer has made an accurate statement of facts of the case and nothing that might be added here would enlarge the idea.

In 36 hours three persons died of pneumonia in the home of Mr. Richard Lane, of Salisbury—his wife, daughter and aunt.—Statesville Landmark.

Why Do Country Boys Flock to Big Cities?



Most small towns are short of young men. As a rule there are plenty of agreeable girls who would not object to matrimony; there are plenty of old people and enough babies to go around. But the boy—oh, where is he?

The boy, the young man, has gone to the city, where he imagines there are opportunities. To him the old home town is dull and stupid. He sees no future for himself there. Both for social and financial considerations he rushes off to the great city. Very frequently he finds that

he is lonelier there than at home—nearly always so; and even more frequently he finds that riches do not grow on ten story walls.

BUT STILL HE GOES TO THE CITY.

In going there the boy simply follows his daddy's dollars. For years his daddy and his mother and his big sister and his Aunt Mary Ann have been mailing their money to the big city for Mail Order bargains.

Result: Home merchants don't thrive, grass grows in the streets, no jobs are to be had, no opening for a new business, and the young man goes to the city because it is a place where people have traded at home and built up their own community and provided opportunities for outsiders as well as for themselves.

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP YOUR BOY AT HOME BUILD UP YOUR TOWN SO THAT HE CAN BUILD UP HIS CAREER AMONG HIS HOME FOLKS.

REMEMBER THE BIRDS.

Which Destroy Insects And Thereby Help The Farmers.

Country Gentlemen.

The care of insectivorous birds that stay with us throughout the winter is almost wholly neglected by the orchardists of the northern States, and thus a very important aid to the suppression of insect pests is lost. There are so many species of insects that destroy all kinds of fruit, and others that kill the trees, that we need to avail ourselves of every possible means to combat them. Spraying has proved very effective when properly done, but the cost is something, and the work comes at a time when all are busy. Spraying must be systematic, if one is to achieve anything like success in fruit growing; but a very little care in providing for and protecting the birds will bring to the orchards such species as feed on the harmful insects in their winter forms.

The chickadees are the most helpful birds that visit our orchards they are busy throughout the winter feeding on the black eggs of plant lice, the eggs of the tent caterpillars, eggs of canker worms, eggs of the tussock moth and like insects that remain on the bark over winter. They also feed on the larvae and pupae of the shot-hole borers, beetles and codling moth. Another tomtit, the tufted titmouse, and the white-breasted nuthatch are useful birds. The little brown creeper is one of the most systematic workers. He passes rapidly over rough barked

trees, and the minutest insects rarely escape him.

As spring approaches, the bluebirds should be welcomed, for most of their food consists of cut worms, army worms and other caterpillars.

The wood-boring insects are diligently gathered by the woodpeckers through the winter months; they also feed on eggs of plant lice and on many scale insects.

Hawks and owls visit the orchards, usually in search of mice. Some of them feed on grass-hoppers and other injurious insects, and the bulk of all their food consists of some form of animal life. The buecher bird is a mouse hunter, but he is not wanted because of his destruction of small birds.

All birds, including domestic poultry, are helpful in the orchard, except the pheasant, partridges and English sparrows. They destroy too many buds in winter and spring.

Evergreen trees or hedges afford good winter protection to the birds we need. Little bird houses, made of starch boxes, or of stabs with the bark on, make fine nesting places for the birds.

A New Lodge Hall.

The large hall, on the third floor of the handsome new Grigg building, has been leased jointly by the Knights of Pythias and the Masons, and will be used by these organizations as a Lodge Hall. Several hundred dollars have been invested in new furnishings and paraphernalia, and quite an impetus has been given both lodges by the acquisition of these comfortable and commodious quarters.

WHY NOT HOKE COUNTY?

Name of Patriotic North Carolinian Would be More Appropriate For New County.

News and Observer.

To the Editor: Whether a new county will be established by the present General Assembly is uncertain. If however, one is to be created, as proposed, it seems to me that our State could not do better than confer upon it the name of one of its own great sons, Robert F. Hoke. As a soldier, citizen and gentleman, no North Carolinian—living or dead—is more worthy of such an honor, and this tribute to our State's last surviving Major General would be both graceful and just. Coming out of the war with a fighting record surpassed by no officer in the army of Northern Virginia, General Hoke has never sought political place or reward of any kind for his services. Whether patriotism or excessive modesty is a more predominant trait in his character would be difficult to determine. When the war had ceased his influence was strongly felt in the industrial upbuilding of North Carolina, and he stands today the State's foremost private citizen—for private citizen he will be, despite efforts to make him otherwise.

In the years to come as each 19th day of January is reached, and North Carolina suspends the busy pursuits of life to commemorate the birth of Robert E. Lee, the world will know by that token that the name of the South's immortal leader is still cherished in the State which so generously contributed to the legion which he led. With the county of Hoke emblazoned on our map, we can likewise show that North Carolina is not indifferent to the fame achieved by Robert F. Hoke, a son of her own, surpassed in patriotism, bravery and military talents by none of the brilliant soldiers who fought for Southern independence.

M. DELANCEY HAYWOOD.

Pleasant Home News.

Lincolnton R. F. D. No. 1, Miss Fannie Foster, of Bess's Chapel, is visiting in this community.

Mr. Henry Womack leaves today for his home, near Iron Station.

Mr. Milton Rudisill, and family, of Crouse, were visiting at Mr. M. L. Heavner's Sunday.

Mr. Troy Boring, who has been teaching school at Liberty, returned Saturday to his home in Lowesville.

Mr. John Leonard comes with a pig report; he killed one this winter eight months and twelve days old that weighed 309 pounds.

The Pleasant Home school closed Saturday with an entertainment, as it was previously announced. The exercises opened with an able educational address by Prof. G. T. Heafner, and was followed with recitations and dialogues by the children. All acquitted themselves well and reflected credit on the teacher, Mr. Henry Womack, with whose scholarly oration the exercises closed.

LITTLE ONES.

The Skiddoo Sewing Club held its first meeting with Miss Frances Fair Friday afternoon from half-past three until five o'clock. This little circle is composed of Misses Flossie Rudisill, Mary Warren, Mabel Robinson, Cora Lee Rhodes, Ruth Rhodes, and Frances Fair. After sewing doll clothes for awhile, interspersed with social chat, the phonograph was brought out and light refreshments served. The Club then skiddooed, to meet again next Friday with Miss Mabel Robinson.

SUMMER RESORT

Bill to Charter Baptist Assembly Grounds Reported Favorably.

News and Observer.

A very important meeting of the Baptist Assembly Grounds committee was held in the mission rooms in this city yesterday and the day before. Every member of the committee was present, these being: Mr. J. H. Tucker, of Asheville, chairman; Rev. H. W. Battle, D. D., of Greensboro; Rev. B. W. Spilman, of Kinston; Rev. H. C. Moore and Mr. N. B. Broughton, of Raleigh.

A charter for the incorporation has been introduced by Representative Weaver and was reported favorably by the House Committee on Counties, Cities and Towns yesterday. Mr. J. H. Tucker appearing before the committee in its behalf.

It is proposed to establish a real municipality or a kind of summer town. Hundreds of persons will buy lots there and erect cottages and summer homes. The town will be owned and controlled by Baptists.

The purpose of the movement is to establish somewhere in the mountains of North Carolina a retreat or place of assembly for the Baptists of this State and of the South at large, somewhat similar to the Presbyterian resort at Montreat. The grounds are intended as a mountain resort for large Baptist assemblies of the North Carolina convention or for the Southern Baptist convention.

It is the purpose also to make it a summer resort for individuals who prefer a place pervaded with wholesome religious influences and free from the vices that obtain at many resorts.

A hotel will be erected at a cost of about \$70,000 and an immense auditorium is also planned for by the committee, who feel confident that the project will be indorsed by the Southern Baptist convention at Richmond in May, as it has been by the North Carolina State convention. They say that signal success has thus far attended the enterprise and that hundreds of people in several States have given encouragement.

The Printer Prints.

From the Mineral Wells (Tex.) Index.

Whether it snow or whether it blow, the seasons come and the seasons go; the crops get sick and the farmers blue, the storekeepers kick and the lawyers sue; the preachers preach and the sinners sin, and cares beset the souls of men. But through it all the printer prints, he saves and saves and stints and stints; the winds may rave and the floods may roll, and droughts brake through from pole to pole, but the printer man he prints, saves and saves and stints and stints. Happy, happy printer man; he does the very best he can—sticking type or twisting press, he trusts to luck and does his best.

A Sensible Question.

While doing some shopping in one of our grocery stores last evening we chanced to hear a little boy ask his father who that man was buying the beans.

"That is our editor," said the father. "What do editors live on," said the inquisitive little urchin. "Why do you ask that question," said the indulgent father. "Because I heard you say you had taken our home paper for three years and had never paid a cent for it." To save the father embarrassment we left the store, but it is safe to predict that the child got spanked when the father got home.—Ex.