

The Lincoln County News.

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LINCOLN, N. C. TUESDAY, MAY 16, 1911.

No. 39

Practical Questions Of The Day.

DISCUSSED BY THE DIFFERENT PASTORS OF LINCOLN.

A few rambling thoughts today, press of work forbids more. If they can be dignified as thoughts, they shall certainly be brief—possibly they may be disconnected, but I trust withal, they are thoughts. Somehow, unconsciously, the old adage or proverb comes leaping into my mind today: "Nothing succeeds like success." It has a wonderful sound; and I presume, has a meaning—a vital meaning to most people; but how can we sift out the meaning? Success, success, are words which have a very attractive sound—they seem to thrill us; and men grow eloquent and very fluent when talking of success. But the meaning? Define it. Tell us plainly what is meant. Earth praise the man who fails. Heaven pity the man who fails. But who is the successful man, who is the failure? Laurels to the successful man, the cypress and the willow to the failure. But who is going to hand them out rightly, who is going to gauge wisely, to measure fairly? To whom shall we give laurels, to whom hand the willow? Ecce Homo, wearing the crown of thorns; behold the cross—that too the Son of Man. That life the world called a failure and thought it was right. But was it? Time told its tale and showed the world to be wrong. The world's judgement is rather often wrong. The good, right thing does not always prosper, nor the wise succeed. Somehow and very often, if we read history correctly, the right is often "trampled beneath the victorious hoofs of brutal wrong" and truth and justice and honesty seem to utterly fail and perish on some lost field, and the banner that waved for a noble and just cause is seen trailing in the dust—trampled under the iron hoofs of injustice and wrong, and innocence and virtue are ground under the relentless wheels of Juggernaut. There are paradoxes which express both. They come to me now: "The defeat of success—the success of defeat." Ring the bells, blow the bugle, sound the trumpet a victor comes triumphant, he has trampled on a nation. Poland weeps, bleeding, crushed and the allied armies divide the spoils, but does the world love victorious Russia?—does it not honor the heroes who fought nobly but vainly for Polish liberty? A great state lies devastated and ruined, and song proclaims a brutal General's "march to the sea"—success. Toll the bell, furl the banner, bring forth the willow, for a weary leader commanding a shattered and starving army lays down his sword at Appomattox, and a nation weeps over defeat—failure. Years pass. Time rings out its verdict from which bias and prejudice have departed. Who loves—what nation today honors the brutal leader who gained his end by fire and devastation—warfare on homes, women and children? Lift the curtain again, a half century passes, the picture changes; the gray haired General who went down in defeat at Appomattox is now the hero of all the world. The defeat of success—the success of defeat. The Martyrs gave their lives—were cast to wild beasts, torn to pieces, burned at the stake, lighted the gardens of Nero—failure—but was it failure?—the blood of the Martyr was the seed of the church. Again what is success?—the gaining our end—is it that?—gaining it often by sacrificing everything that is best, highest and noblest, gaining a seat in the Senate by bribery and corruption, gaining the Presidency, as did Hayes, by fraud—the end was attained, but is that?—success—gaining his ambition often by sacrificing every thing best and highest, home, family, honor, right, honesty, gaining wealth by grinding out lives in the sweat shop—gaining his end, but at what loss. Far better failure by doing the right, than success by doing the wrong. Measure success, strike a balance, too often a little gain and an infinite loss. Better—

indefinitely better—to have an "honorable defeat to a mean victory, to lowering the level of our aim that we may more certainly enjoy the complacency of success." "For thence a paradox which comforts while it mocks. Shall life succeed in that it seems to fail?" Across the ages must ever ring the paradoxes: The defeat of success—the success of defeat. Think, ponder, weigh life in the balance where do we stand?—defeated in what the world proclaims success, or succeeding in our seeming defeat. Success or failure is not determined by any mere world verdict, but by agreement or disagreement with God's Word. Right is right. Wrong is wrong. Whether Right is trailing in the dust and Wrong is riding triumphant and is heralded by bugle note and shout of fickle and unstable mob. W. R. DYE.

JOHNSTOWN NEWS.

May 10, 1911.—The farmers have been putting in good time for the last three weeks. They are all about through planting. The health of this section is good—Mr. Lester Hoyle and family spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. John Craft on Cherryville Route 3—Mrs. Jane Lineberger of Shelby visited relatives in Johnstown several days last week—Messrs. A. F. Craft, P. C. Hoyle, C. W. Deitz and Will and Lee Abernethy were in the neighborhood of the brick schoolhouse Tuesday—Mr. Luther Shall and family spent Sunday at Mr. Alex Canipe's—Mr. Marvin Hoyle of Flay was in this section Sunday—The tax lister for North Brook was to see us last week—A good many of the people from here went to Lincoln on Thursday to witness the unveiling of the monument and hear the Governor speak.

SCRIBBLER.

Miss Nellie Roseman to be Married June 7th.

Gastonia Gazette.

Mrs. Frost Torrence entertained Tuesday afternoon from three to four at her home on South York street with a novel shower in honor of Miss Nellie Roseman, of Lincoln, whose marriage to Mr. W. P. Eddleman is to take place the seventh of June. The house was beautifully decorated in potted plants and roses, the color scheme of white and green being carried out. In the parlor the only decorations were bride's roses and ferns. In this room the guests were received by Mrs. Frost Torrence, Miss Roseman and Mrs. J. K. Hand, of Charlotte. The guests were met at the door by Miss Marie Torrence.

Death of Mrs. D. M. Childs of Lenoir.

Special to The Observer.

Lenoir, May 13.—Early this morning Mrs. D. M. Childs died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Jones, in the eastern part of town, after a short illness. Mrs. Childs had been living with Mr. and Mrs. Jones for about six years. The remains will be taken to Lincoln tomorrow afternoon for interment, accompanied by members of the family. The deceased was in her 89th year and had been enjoying good health for one of her years up to about a week ago, when she was taken ill. She is survived by six children. Mesdames W. H. Jones of Lenoir and J. M. Sides of Connelly's Springs, Messrs. L. D. Childs, Chester, S. C., Eugene Childs, Atlanta, Ga., Dr. Childs, St. Petersburg, Fla., and Augustus Childs of Mitchell county. Mrs. Childs was a member of the Methodist church at this place.

The remains of this good woman were brought to Lincoln and interred in a plot beside her husband in the Methodist cemetery Sunday afternoon. The funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church by Rev. T. J. Rogers.]

SIX MONTHS SCHOOL AT GAINESVILLE.

The Patrons Go Down in Their Pockets and Put up the Cash for Three Months Extra—Well Arranged Program.

We tip our hats to the sturdy folks who are patrons of the Gainesville school. Ordinarily this is only a three months school, but this year the limit was extended to six months, the last three months being run on the subscription plan. They didn't run it on a "cheap-john" scale either, the hard cash was put up to the tune of \$217.50 to pay the excellent teachers that conducted the school. One of the patrons in conversation with the editor of The News last Thursday stated that they were well pleased with the results and the teachers, who were Miss Eva Dellinger, principal and Miss May Cline assistant. The following excellent program was carried out at the closing exercises held on Friday night, May 5th:

- Welcome—Edna Hoyle.
- Salutation—Four Boys.
- I'm Going Back Down to Grandpas—Edward Hoyle.
- An Awful Little Girl—Susie Williams.
- Awful Threat—Howard Cornwell.
- The Second Table—Stough Hoyle.
- Jack The Little Tormentor—Fitzhugh Hoyle.
- Entertaining Sister's Beau—Annie Ingle.
- A Fable—Edna Hoyle.
- Five Years Old—Ocie McGinnis.
- Little Midget—Madge McGinnis.
- A Stray Sunbeam—Floyd Mace.
- A Face on the Floor—Hal Hoyle.
- The Blue and the Gray—Margaret Sullivan.
- Independence Bell July 1776—Richard Cornwell.
- Little Soldiers—Little Girls.
- Papa's Letter—Floyd Mace.
- Rock of Ages—Annie Ingle.
- They Ask Me Why I am so Bad—Hugh Ward.
- Repartee—Edna Hoyle and Hubert Cornwell.
- Easter Lilies—Girls.
- Bobolink—Edith Ingle.
- Sweet Girl Graduate—Alda Cornwell.
- Why I Never Married—Myrtle Davis.
- Ride Under Buggy Seat—Addie Ward.
- Joe's Crime—Hubert Cornwell.
- Fine Wishes—Girls.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I hereby express a grateful appreciation to the old veterans who turned out so nobly on this instant to attend the exercises of Memorial Day, and the dedication of monument erected by the Children of the Confederacy to the Confederate soldiers of Lincoln county. I also express in behalf of the veterans, a grateful appreciation to the Daughters of the Confederacy for their kindly and bountiful ministrations, and to all their friends who contributed to make the day a splendid success, that will ever remain a sweet memory; and, a God bless you, to the Children of the Confederacy for your great and beautiful memorial.

A. C. HARTZOG, Commander, W. J. HOKE, Camp, U. C. V. May 11th 1911.

Two Marriages.

Miss Tessie Pruette was united in marriage to Mr. Vard McGinnis on May 6th at the bride's home in North Brook with Esquire T. M. Foster officiating.

Miss Junie Perry and Mr. Scilor Cook were married in North Brook May 6th. Esquire T. M. Bess officiated.

A CARD OF THANKS.

The Southern Stars chapter U. D. C., desires to thank most heartily the people of Lincoln and Lincoln county for their liberal assistance in the entertainment of the veterans on May the 11th. Their co-operation made possible the success of the occasion.

Mrs. B. C. COBB, President, Mrs. MILTON TIDY, Secretary.

Mrs. Edgar Childs and children of Wadesboro, spent last Friday here, the guests of relatives.

A VOICE FROM THE SOIL.

Dear Editor:—In looking over the doings of the legislature we find one act which eclipses any and every other act for crookedness and that is an act to raise revenue, commonly called the "Machinery Act." While we heartily endorse a system of taxation to maintain our several branches of government economically, we at the same time demand that the burden of taxation should rest equally upon the shoulders of all classes of people. To show that, under this act this is not the case is the object of this article. Whether intentionally or not the act under consideration works a very grave injustice to the farmers as a class, and at the same time prepares a means of escape for almost all other classes of our citizens, provided they may see cause to make use of such means.

The tangible nature of the farmers property brings it within easy compass of the assessors comprehension. Not so with the mill man and the merchant. The value fixing clause being cut out of the oath of the tax payer, leaves the assessor entirely at sea as to valuation unless he is acquainted with the property the taxpayer has to return. What does the assessors know about the value of the merchants goods or the mill mans machinery. Is the assessor not compelled to base this estimate upon facts furnished by the mill man and the merchant? Are the mill men and the merchant sworn to tell the truth as to the value? Not at all. So you see that those fellows get their property in at their own figures and are not even qualified to those figures, while the farmers word can not be taken for truth even when he is sworn upon the Holy Book.

Is this not flat accusation thrown in the farmers face that he above all other men is not to be trusted even upon his oath. The farmers as a class have always paid more taxes in proportion to the value of their property than any other class of citizens. If our lands have been too low that is no fault of the farmer for he has never had a word in the assessment.

Why are our tax receipts three to four times as great as they were 12 years ago? Don't tell me that it is by reason of our greater holdings, but permit me to say that it is caused by extravagance among our public officials, gone mad with power, wasting the public money.

Think of almost four millions in appropriation with no money in hand. What would be said of an individual who would conduct his private business thus?

We have been taught that there was never a dollar added to the worlds wealth except through the labor of the farmer or miner. If this is true, and one dares dispute it, then why should the farmers above all other men be excessively burdened or in other words why cripple the goose that lays the golden egg?

Both, our legislative and executive departments having made themselves notorious for benevolence, are run amuck, and are loudly calling upon the horny handed sons of toil, down between the plow handles to pull them out. Are we going to do it? Yes certainly we will, but we mean to call upon them to render an account of their stewardship.

Why Oh! Why create new offices at high salaries except for the purpose of creating assets to buy seats in the next great pull.

If any man shall elect to defend this "Act," we will gladly welcome the response, but let him please be manly enough to do so over his own signature, for we don't care to be attacked by any man who is so ashamed of the position he takes that he would seek to conceal his identity behind a non de plume.

C. W. BEAM, North Brook.

A deal was pulled off on last Friday wherein the Simmons Company purchased the grocery business of Mr. W. C. Asbury. Mr. Asbury purchased the interest of his partner, Mr. Geo. Womack some time ago, and thus transfers the business as a whole. Both Messrs. Asbury and Womack have accepted positions with the Simmons Co.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

The Michal Building, One of Lincoln's Oldest Landmarks Burns to a Shell on Last Friday Night—Messrs. A. Abraham and Jake Ford Lose Entire Stocks With no Insurance.

The Michal building on the square was entirely destroyed by fire on last Friday night. The flames were discovered about 11:30 by several young men who immediately sounded the alarm. It was but a very few minutes until the fire company responded and had several streams of water playing on the burning building. Their efforts principally were concentrated on saving the adjoining brick building, which proved to be a hard task on account of the Michal building being a wooden structure. After about twenty minutes of hard fighting the fire laddies had the flames under control. Attention was then paid to the wooden structures across the street which had become ignited by sparks.

Messrs. Jake Ford and A. Abraham who occupied the building lost everything. Their losses are as follows: Ford \$1700; Abraham \$600. The loss falls heavily on these gentlemen, but we trust that they will soon again be able to open up for business. The building was one of Lincoln's oldest landmarks.

Items Clipped From the Cherryville Eagle.

Messrs. Burgin Gates of Long Shoals and Doras Carpenter of Southside were Cherryville visitors last Saturday and Sunday, the guests of Mr. J. L. Gates.

On last Saturday night between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock, a negro driver from Hines' livery stables of Lincoln was robbed of his money while on his way from Cherryville to Lincoln at a point about three miles east of Cherryville. The driver said several white men or boys attacked him in the road and demanded and took his money which amounted to about two dollars. Mr. Hines came up Monday and swore out warrants for six men living near town, who were arrested and tried before A. P. Huss, J. P. Monday evening. The defendants all proved by witnesses that they were at the time of the alleged robbery at their respective homes, and were therefore acquitted. This was a very serious crime and it is hoped that the guilty ones will yet be apprehended.

The Piedmont Broom Works, a new industry for Cherryville, has been organized with a paid in capital of \$600 and is now ready for the manufacture of brooms. The officers are E. S. Houser, pres., J. E. Wyatt, vice pres., and general manager; and N. L. Houser, sec. & treas.

MOUNT VERNON NEWS.

We haven't seen any news from this section for some time. We want the editor to allow us space in the columns of The News to publish our Sunday School and Memorial Day. We want the good friends and members of Mt. Vernon to meet on the 26th of May to trim up and clean off the cemetery and get ready, for on the 27th at 12 o'clock, Rev. B. F. Newton will deliver an able sermon and some other preachers are expected. After preaching we will attend to the memorial services. We will be glad to see a large crowd and it is expected, so don't forget the date and place. Our Sunday School is still progressing, hope everybody will continue in the great work. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 o'clock. We have a faithful superintendent, Brother John Leatherman. He can give some good talks along the line of living the life of an honest and upright child of God. May God bless him.

New Enterprise for Crouse.

The Marcia Yarn Mills, Inc., of Crouse, Lincoln county, has been chartered with \$125,000 authorized capital and \$500 paid in, to manufacture yarns, etc. Brevard D. Miller, R. K. Blair and W. H. Beardsley, of Charlotte, being the subscribers.

TWO DEATHS AT STANLEY.

Messrs. William Richards and John Thompson, A Brother, of Dr. C. D. Thompson, of Lincoln, Answer The Summons of The Grim Reaper.

Stanley May 15th:—Mr. William Richards died Thursday night at 9 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. M. Summerrow, with whom he had been living for the past four and a half years. For three years and a half of which time he had been confined to his bed from gangrene in his left foot which within the past month also developed in the right foot and was the cause of his death, which altho expected came as a shock to his family and friends. All through his affliction the patience and endurance that he manifested was something wonderful.

The simple but ever impressive funeral service was conducted from the home Friday afternoon at 3:30 by Rev. W. S. Hales assisted by Rev. R. H. Clione and remains laid to rest in the city cemetery.

Mr. Richards was born in Cornwall England in 1827 and came to America in 1846 shortly after which he settled in Gaston county and in 1851 was married to Miss Mary Ann Smith of this place, who died twenty years ago. From this union three daughters and three sons and twenty-three grand children and one great grand child now survive. Two daughters, nine grand children and two great grand children having died in infancy.

Mr. John Thompson a prosperous young farmer died at 1:30 Saturday morning at the home of his brother, Mr. R. H. Thompson after an illness of about two weeks from fever.

The funeral service was conducted from the home by Rev. W. S. Hales Saturday afternoon at 3:30 and interment made in the city cemetery. The pall bearers were Messrs. J. G. Rutledge, J. M. Reinhardt, J. K. Moore, A. J. Shelton, O. B. Carpenter and Zed Cannon.

He is survived by a wife and two children besides an aged grand father and grand mother; father, mother, three sisters and three brothers who have the deepest sympathy of their many friends in their bereavement. He was 22 years 2 months and a few days old and was the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Thompson, with whom his wife and children will make their home in the future. COR.

The News acknowledges with thanks receipt of invitations to attend commencement exercises at both Piedmont and Westminster schools. Mr. W. Farrel Warlick, a son of Hon. H. D. Warlick, of this county, graduates this year at Piedmont.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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