

## DRIVE INTO SWOLLEN STREAM.

Two Travelling Men En Route to Lincoln From Denver Have Narrow Escape—Completely Soaked When They Reach Town.

In attempting to ford a swollen stream four miles east of Lincoln on last Thursday night two traveling men came very near losing their lives by being drowned. The approach to the stream which is nothing but a small branch, is down a steep hill and woods skirt either side. This coupled with the fact that it was a very dark night made it impossible for them to know that the hitherto peaceful little branch was a mad and rushing torrent caused by the heavy rain that had fallen just about an hour before. The negro driver thinking that everything was all right drove his team into the stream. He soon found that the water was too swift to attempt to try to cross but it was too late and it was a case of swim or drown. The surly and horses began to wash down stream and it almost scared the negro to death. The traveling men were already sitting on top of the seat, in fact it is stated that one of them had crawled up and perched himself on top of the surry. Eventually a landing was effected only after the occupants of the carriage had received a thorough drenching and had lost a sample case. The gentlemen were representatives of Keuster-Pharr Co., of Charlotte and the Cudahy Packing Co., of Chicago. They arrived in Lincoln about 8:00 o'clock.

## DEATH OF OSCAR DELLINGER.

Iron Station, N. C., Sept. 22 '11.—Last Monday morning about 3 o'clock after an illness of about 7 weeks of that dread disease typhoid fever, the spirit of Oscar Edgar Dellinger took its flight to the spirit land. All that could be done for him by physicians and loving friends was done, but nothing could stay the hand of death. Any one who doubts that there is a spark of divinity in every true mother's heart ought to have witnessed the patience fortitude and loving kindness this mother bestowed upon her son. His remains were laid to rest at Lebanon Monday evening in the presence of a large congregation of sorrowing friends. Rev. Wagg of Denver conducted the funeral services. Brother Dellinger found the pearl of great price about ten years ago, and connected himself with the M. E. church south, and during all these years was loyal and faithful to his church and Sunday school. He was also a loyal official member of the Elbow local F. E. C. U. of A., and was always found at the post of duty. The writer has known him since childhood and we never had a truer and more steadfast friend. During his illness he said to the writer, "I have learned since being sick that more than all the world and I think one of the happiest days spent on earth has been since being sick." O how true is this if the living could only be made to realize it. The Psalmist says, "Though I walk through the valley and shadow of death I will fear no evil." Come to think of our passing is not necessarily dark if we love and trust the Saviour. According to the above scripture there is light for the reason that there cannot be a shadow without light. Farewell good and faithful friend we all hope to meet you in the sweet "by and by." To all of the sorrowing relatives and friends we would commend the words of the Saviour "Let not your hearts be troubled, ye believe in God believe also in Me." A FRIEND.

## Cutting Alfalfa at Gaston Mill.

Gaither Harris and Walter Sisk, two young boys each about fifteen years of age, engaged in a fight Tuesday evening immediately after the mill quit work for the day in which Harris was cut on the shoulder at two places. While the wounds are not serious the boy will be out of the mill several days.—Cherryville Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Shuford of Hickory spent the week-end with Mrs. Shuford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Warlick of Stephensville.

## FRANTIC MOTHER LOSES RACE FOR THE LIFE OF HER CHILD

With Choking Infant Clapsed to Her Bosom, Mrs. Ernest L. Froneberger of Bessemer City Rushes to Nearest Doctor's office, But Too Late; The Little One's Life Had Ebbd Away.

(Special to the Observer.)

Bessemer City, Sept. 23.—One of the most distressingly shocking accidents ever known in this community occurred this morning about 10:30 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Froneberger, when their little 13 months-old baby, Ruth choked to death by getting some foreign substance supposed to have been bone in its throat.

Mrs. Froneberger was on the front porch, having left the baby for a few minutes on the back porch. When she returned to the child she was horrified to see that it was choking.

She immediately called for the neighbors and sought to reach a physician over the phone, but no doctor could be found. Seeing the situation to be desperate, she started, with the dying child in her arms to run across town to the Dettler Drug Company, where both Dr. R. E. Carron and Dr. T. S. Royster have their offices.

Mr. W. L. Ormand seized the baby and ran as rapidly as possible to the drug store, and almost simultaneously both physicians arrived, but, sad to relate nothing could be done. The little one's life had ended before anybody could realize it and, too, in a tragic and most unusual manner.

Little Ruth was an extraordinarily bright and interesting child and had throughout its life enjoyed perfect health. The father only a few days ago returned from a Charlotte hospital and is convalescing from an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. Froneberger is a member of the firm of Bessemer City Mercantile Company.

The funeral will be conducted from the residence tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock and will be in charge of Rev. Frank Armstrong, the pastor of the family, Rev. John Hall being out of the State.

## Embroidery Club Entertained.

Complimentary to Misses Hattie Sue Lea and Nora Lander, Mrs. J. L. Lineberger entertained the members of the Embroidery Club at her attractive home on last Friday afternoon.

The guests were received on the wide and comfortable veranda and later were invited into the house where the interesting game of progressive hearts-dice was begun. The hostess pinned on each guest a pretty yellow heart-shaped needle-book and in these the score was recorded, a needle being added to the book every time a player progressed from one table to another. At the appointed time the books were examined and Miss Kate Burgin proved to be the luckiest one in the game of hearts and for her skill was awarded a lovely embroidery bag made of yellow flowered silk. To alleviate the distress of Miss Neal Roseman, who received the smallest number of needles, the hostess presented her with a bodkin run through a yellow heart containing a verse of consolation. The guests of honor were each given dainty initial handkerchiefs.

In the dining-room yellow crepe paper shades on the electric lights produced a soft glow, and the mats under each plate were also of yellow, the predominating color. Large vases of goldenrod completed the decorations.

The delicious salad course that was served was followed by pineapple sherbert and fruit cake. Attached to each yellow heart-shaped place card was a paper of needles, which will remind the guests of the afternoon with Mrs. Lineberger—an afternoon of unusual pleasure.

## Three Fingers Split in Cotton Gin.

On last Thursday Mr. David Dellinger of Iron Station sustained a painful injury. While working in a cotton gin he attempted to pull some waste from under the saws, and in reaching under the knives his left hand was caught, splitting three fingers. Dr. J. B. Wright was summoned and gave him medical attention.

## How it Works in Mecklenburg.

Good Roads is a Sure Indication of Progress—A Correspondent of The Progressive Farmer Writes an Interesting Letter Showing How Good Roads Cause Land Values to Increase—The Same Conditions Will Exist in Lincoln County Ere Long.

There is no one thing that to a stranger marks a section as progressive and improving more than the making of good roads. Nothing has added more to the value of real estate or has done more for the development of agriculture in Mecklenburg County, N. C. than the splendid road that traverse it in all directions.

Here, where I live, there is a smooth shell road where once there was a deep sandy track. On that road is a farm which my mother and her sisters sold to their brother for \$6 an acre, or \$2,400 for the 400 acres. That farm was recently sold for \$14,000, and part of it has since been sold for \$75 an acre, or at the rate of \$30,000 for the farm.

Out on another road that is made of stone tarred macadam, and as smooth as an asphalt street, the land on each side for over a mile was bought by the present owner for \$27 an acre. Today you could not buy it for \$500 an acre. Of course, its proximity to the growing city has had a good deal to do with the increased value, but if the old sandy road was still there the property would not be nearly so valuable, for men are buying lots on it and putting up costly dwellings who would never have gone out there had there not been so fine a road.

On this road a horse can walk along with ease with a good ton load, while he could not have hauled a third of a ton on the old road. On the streets in any Southern city one horse hauls five bales of cotton easily while the men who come in from the country and have to haul over bad roads before they reach the hard roads haul one or two bales at farthest. No matter how good the streets may be in town and near town, the farmer's load must be measured by the character of the roads he starts over.

Then there is another tax the farmer pays for bad roads. This is the wrenching and wearing of the wagons and carriages on the bad roads. With a smooth macadam road the farm wagons and carriages would last twice as long, and the vigor of the teams could be maintained more cheaply. There is, in fact, no tax that costs the farmer more than bad roads. Then if he has land that he wants to sell, and the prospective buyer sees that it is on a bad road, it cuts the price that he would be willing to give, even if he would take it at any price, while a good tract of land on a fine, smooth road will find a buyer without difficulty at a far better price than land of equal agricultural value on a bad road.

In one section, near me, where the road was deep sandy, the whole was covered with clay. The sand makes good drainage and the clay packs hard and smooth and can be kept in first class order with an occasional smoothing with the log drag. Where it is not intended to go to the expense of a macadamized road, very good roads can be made on a clay bottom by giving a coat of sand and draining the roadway well. On the other hand, fine roads can be made where the sand is deep by digging down and getting some of the yellow subsoil for a cover to the road. In many places where the road is deep sandy there can be found binding clay in the ditches on each side. Sand on clay and clay on sand will make good roads if they are cared for afterwards with the log drag.

## BUSINESS CHANGES.

Mr. J. S. Carter Becomes Agent at the Seaboard Depot at Shelby—Mr. Holland to Engage in the Mercantile Business.

Cleveland Star.  
An important business change consummated this week was that in which Mr. Jap Suttle disposed of his third interest in the J. L. Suttle Company to Messrs. L. P. Holland and Zollie Reviere. Mr. Holland recently resigned as agent at the Seaboard depot and is succeeded by Mr. J. S. Carter of Caroleen who will move his family here in a short time. Mr. Suttle has had bad health since his confinement in the store and about November 1 he will go to Texas to make his home, probably at Hallettsville where his father-in-law lives. He married Miss Eloise Allen of Texas.

The keys were turned over to the new stockholders Tuesday. Mr. Holland was elected secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Reviere will continue as engineer on the Lawndale railroad. The company has a paid in capital of \$12,000. The other stockholders besides Messrs. Holland and Reviere are Ex-Sheriff A. B. Suttle and J. L. Suttle.

## Notice to Directors of Farmers' Warehouse.

There will be a called meeting of the directors of the farmers' warehouse at their office in Lincoln on Wednesday morning, the 27th, at nine o'clock. Important business to be transacted.

## TEN INNING AFFAIR.

High Shoals Takes the Third Game of the Series—Dagenhardt Still Has the Locals Goat.

Probably the best game of the season was pulled off on the Lincoln diamond on last Saturday when High Shoals defeated Lincoln by a score of 6 to 2. Up to the ninth inning the score stood 2 to 0 in favor of the visitors. In the last half of the ninth the locals managed to push two men over the rubber thus tying up the score. In the tenth the visitors came back strong and batted out a sum total of four runs, a lead the locals were unable to overcome.

Features—Pitching of Dagenhardt and Shuford and the all-around good playing of both teams. It was a good game from every standpoint.

## Lightning Strikes House.

News was received here on last Friday that lightning struck a tenant house near Beaver Dam. The house was located on the Jno. F. Carpenter place and was burned to the ground with its contents. A family was living in the house at the time but as far as we can learn no one was hurt.

LAWYER: Mr. J. F. Aderholdt of Crouse, route 1, informs us that the house referred to above was owned by Mr. William Elam. It was a six-room residence worth about \$1400 and was insured for \$500.

Mrs. James Bean moved to Statesville yesterday.

## CANNOT FIX THE BLAME

The Hendersonville Mystery Still Unsolved—Verdict of the Coroner's Jury—Officers Baffled.

Hendersonville Special, 20th to Charlotte Chronicle.

"We, the jury in the case of the death of Myrtle Hawkins, find from the testimony introduced that she came to her death at the hands of some unknown person or persons in a manner and by means unknown to us."

Coroner Kirk said: "You may state that the authorities will continue to carry on this investigation and if we can find any evidence at all, it will be presented to the grand jury. It is very likely Mr. Hawkins will offer a reward of \$500, which may be supplemented by the county commissioners and by the citizens."

From 10:40 o'clock last night until 11 o'clock this morning, the coroner's jury has had under consideration the evidence in the Myrtle Hawkins murder mystery. They met at the court house at 10 o'clock and conferred together for one hour. At 11 o'clock Coroner W. R. Kirk entered the court room where the newspaper men were gathered and read slowly the verdict, which came as no surprise to those who have kept in close touch with the entire investigation and carefully considered all evidence.

Thursday, September 7, 13 days ago today, Myrtle Hawkins disappeared. Her body was found Sunday, the 10th, three days later, in Lake Osceola. The coroner and jury met and returned a verdict of "death from an unknown cause."

Friday, the 15th, the inquest was convened and evidence of a new and interesting nature was offered. Ten witnesses were examined at that investigation, which adjourned until Saturday, the 16th, when the inquest was convened and immediately adjourned until Monday, the 18th. Monday nine more witnesses were examined and the inquest was again adjourned until yesterday, when Mrs. Beatrice McCall and her husband, Absy McCall, were recalled and examined, along with 18 other new witnesses. Almost every point brought out in the evidence was contradicted.

The officials are entirely bewildered and Detective Bradford announces that the case is one of the most mysterious and baffling he has ever come in contact with. Mr. Hawkins is considering offering a \$500 reward, the county commissioners \$250, the citizens of this community \$1,000, to be added to the announced offer of the State of North Carolina of \$250 to make a sum of \$2,000.

Detective Morgan Bradford, Jr., of Washington, D. C., who has been here since Thursday afternoon in the service of Mr. W. H. Hawkins, investigating the mysterious murder, will leave this afternoon for his home. He stated that he does not know whether he will return to Hendersonville later to resume work on the case. Before leaving Mr. Bradford authorized the statement that Myrtle Hawkins' murder is the most baffling case in which he has ever been interested during his 25 years of detective work. He expressed the belief, however, that the whole mystery could be ferreted out in a month's time with the consistent work of two good detectives.

## Asleep on the Track.

On last Saturday afternoon a freight engine on the C. & N. W., struck a negro near the Banner Roller mill and knocked him off the track. The engine saw the fellow and blew his whistle, thinking he would move away but it developed later that he was sound asleep. However the engineer managed to slow up and the train was moving only at a slow gait when the Ethiopian was rudely awakened. He was put on the train and brought to the station and a physician rendered medical attention. He was only slightly injured about the head. When asked why he didn't hear the whistle and get off the track, the negro stated that he was asleep. He said that he had walked from Gastonia and becoming tired sat down on the track when Morpheus the god of sleep, wooed him successfully. He was put on the train and sent to Maiden, his destination.

## TO BE COMPLETED WITHIN THREE WEEKS.

The Dredge Boat is Slowly But Surely Plowing its Way Toward Lincoln's County Seat—The Creek to Be Dredged Down as Far as Caldwell's Bridge.

Commissioner Roseman informed us on last Friday that the drainage of Clark's creek would probably be completed within the next three weeks. The channel will be straightened and widened down as far as the Caldwell bridge on the Newton road. Next year good corn yields may be expected in these fertile bottoms which will largely increase Lincoln county's total yield. The following account sent from Newton to the Charlotte Observer is quite interesting: Newton, Sept. 21.—At a joint meeting of the drainage commissioners of the Clark's creek division of Catawba and Lincoln counties and of the commissioners of the new Pott's creek drainage division, in this and Lincoln counties, it is learned that the big dredge boat was transferred to the Pott's creek commissioners for use on that creek. The creek drainage area will embrace from a 1,000 to 1,200 acres of land, it is said, and will be 8 miles long.

The dredge work on Clark's creek in this county has been finished sometime since. In this county work on the tributaries, by use of a smaller dredge and by hand, has been going along rapidly.

In the Clark's creek bottoms near here, where but a short time ago there was nothing but bull frogs and chills, there is corn 15 ft. high, well eared, and capable of making anywhere from 50 to 75 bushels to the acre. One farmer has displayed a hill of four stalks that carried 24 ears—a prolific variety.

## Extreme Caution Saves Train From Wreckers' Ire.

Charlotte Chronicle.

Gastonia Sept. 19.—A dastardly attempt was made this morning to wreck northbound passenger train No. 10 on the Carolina & North-Western Railway at the trestle over Crowder's creek, six miles below Gastonia. In the extreme caution of the engineer in crossing the trestle saved the train, and even considering this, it is a miracle that the engine and a part of the train were not lost.

The would-be wreckers had loosened a rail and with a crow-bar had prized one end of it out of line with the rail ahead. The engineer slowed down the train as usual to cross the trestle, which is 300 feet long and is 50 feet above the water in the center. When the engine came to the death trap the engineer felt that there was something wrong instantly and reversed the engine. An investigation disclosed the loosened rail and the crow-bar that had been used was found nearby. The track was repaired and in less than half an hour the train came on to this city.

Among the passengers on the train were Captain Ross, traveling freight agent, and Mr. J. W. Fletcher another official. These gentlemen immediately got in touch with the local authorities and Chief of Police Carrol and a number of officers and citizens left in automobiles for the scene of the attempted crime. They took blood-hounds along and are now making every effort to locate and apprehend the would-be train wrecker. If the train had been going at anything like a fair rate of speed there is little doubt but that the engine and all the cars would have been hurled from the trestle and the slaughter would have been great. It would undoubtedly have been the most disastrous wreck in the history of the C. & N. W. Railway.

## ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Editor of Lincoln County News: Please advertise the following letters: Mr. Martin Gilbert, J. H. Killian, Chas. Barnett, Mrs. Lizzie Gantt, Mrs. L. C. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Henry P. Bridgman. POSTMASTER, Denver, N. C.

Mrs. C. L. Havnaer and son of Henry have both been ill with fever. They are both doing as well as can be hoped.