

MILTON TIDDY, Editor.
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 TUESDAY, APRIL 16, 1912

THE CIVIC LEAGUE

The News realizes that it is treading on dangerous ground in again suggesting to the ladies that Lincolnton, above all things at present, needs a live civic league. The board of alderman have set the pace in building the nice cement sidewalks that now adorn the streets of the town. In fact they have gone a step further and ordered several of the old buildings torn away. After all this work is completed just picture in your mind for a minute the different appearance of the town after the dainty touch of woman has in a way "set the house in order." At one time, we understand there was some trouble between some of the officials and the ladies about certain work being done on the square. This we do not believe will occur again. Chief Faries has, on several occasions stated to the editor of The News that he would gladly co-operate with the civic league and we believe he will do everything in his power to help the good work along. While we haven't mentioned the matter to any of the alderman yet we feel sure these gentlemen will gladly assist the ladies in any way possible to make the work a complete success.

Capt. A. C. Hartzoge The Old Pioneer Miller Visits The Place That is Dear to His Heart.

On last Friday, Capt. A. C. Hartzoge, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Edna, came down from Cherryville to visit friends in the vicinity of the Pioneer roller mill, which was owned by the late A. Costner and which is widely known as Costner's mill. This place is dear to Mr. Hartzoge's heart, for here it was that he served for forty-three years as miller, having gone there when a young man shortly after the war. He became devoted to the place and to his employer the late A. Costner and tried diligently to give satisfaction in his work. After Mr. Costner's death he left the mill and accepted the position as miller of the Cherryville Roller Mill.

Mr. Hartzoge was in the war between the states having enlisted in 61 in company E. 34th North Carolina Regiment, Hill's Division, Jackson's Corps, and Penders Brigade, served all through, having been in the surrender at Appomattox April 9, 1865. He related some interesting things about Zeb Vance. In 1863 when candidate for Governor, Mr. Hartzoge says he heard Vance speak to Pender's Lane's and Cook's Brigade at Orange Court House Va., and that Vance told them that if they didn't whip the Yankees he would come out and whip them. He also related several stories about Vance. One was that while fighting in a battle at Newbern, a rabbit jumped up and went running off, and Vance said "go it cotton tail if I had no more reputation to sustain than you I would run too." Another was that on one occasion while a candidate for office that Vance was late one day in arriving to meet his political opponent at a place designated where they were to make speeches, and that after the crowd had about given him out they looked down the road and saw a large crowd coming with Vance in the lead playing on his fiddle, "Molly put the kettle" and that this was one time when he claimed to have fiddled himself into office.

NOTICE.

I hereby notify the assistant tax assessors of Lincoln County to meet me at the Court House in Lincolnton April 27, 1912.

J. E. Reinhardt,
 County Assessor

DR. J. RUSH SHULL TO WED.

Will be Married April 24th to Miss Eula Mai Haynes of Cliffside.

Beautifully engraved invitations reading as follows have been received in Lincolnton:

Mr. R. R. Haynes will give in marriage his daughter Eula Mai

to Dr. J. Rush Shull on Wednesday, April twenty-fourth nineteen hundred and twelve at noon Baptist Church Cliffside North Carolina You are invited to attend.

Miss Haynes is the charming and fascinating young daughter of Mr. R. R. Haynes. The bride-to-be has many friends in Lincolnton she having visited Miss Mildred McLean here.

Dr. Shull is well and favorably known in Lincolnton and his many friends extend congratulations.

KEEPING TRACK OF MEXICAN SITUATION.

(From Army and Navy Journal)

In a corner of the Cabinet Room at the White House stands a map of Mexico, peppered over with red, yellow and green headed tacks. It is President Taft's Mexican war map. On it is registered every change in the Mexican situation. At the bases of some of the tacks numerals are written on tiny slips of vari-colored paper. Other tacks fly miniature pennants, and others are connected with lines of arrows indicating a line of progress of federal or rebel troops.

Frequently a Congressman or someone interested in Mexican affairs will lay before the President a report regarding some district in Mexico. In an instant, by studying this map, Mr. Taft is able to check up that report with the latest information received from the United States consular and diplomatic officers in Mexico, which means that he has a report received at least within the day and often within the hour upon that very district. At every conference, at every Cabinet meeting, the President has before him on that map a complete survey of the Mexican situation.

Since conditions have become so critical in Mexico the Acting Secretary of State, Huntington Wilson, who is responsible for the map, has placed one man at the map who gives his entire time to keeping it corrected up to the minute. Several score times a day the telegraph keys at the State Department, just across the street, click off a dozen code words, which an operator slowly unspools to form a message, the daily report perhaps, of the Consul of Durango, Mexico, announcing the advance of the Federal forces toward Velardena, where 100 Americans are penned up awaiting relief. In a little while the man in charge of the map crosses over from the State Department to the White House, enters the Cabinet Room and advances one of the green-headed tacks on the map one-sixteenth of an inch nearer the tiny speck marking the town of Velardena.

At the War Department, the Department of Justice and the War College other code messages are clicking off the keys in endless confusion. A secret agent reports to the Department of Justice a border raid or threatened gathering of troops south of Juarez. To the War Department Colonel Steever reports the dispatch of the American Cavalry to some troublesome border point. Likewise the War College is told of each bridge burned and each railway track destroyed. From Chihuahua in the north to Chiapas in the south the consular offices of Washington are scattered, there being also many officials and officers on duty on the border. Every move of federals and rebels is reported. The Americans are counted; even the money which each could secure to flee the country is learned. All of this information is transferred to the map in the Cabinet Room. Each colored tack tells a story—the location of feder-

al and rebel forces, conditions of unrest or of anarchy, or the opinion of the consuls as to the safety of American lives or interests.

On some days, at the State Department alone, nearly eighty reports are received from consular officers and from the Embassy in Mexico City. There is a duplicate of the President's map in the office of the Acting Secretary of State, and another one is kept at the War College. It is never necessary for the President at a Cabinet meeting or when he is discussing the Mexican situation with Secretary of War Stimson or Acting Secretary of State Wilson to go back over the course of developments. He has it before him, corrected up to the hour of discussion. He has but to turn in his chair and glance at the map to learn whether the revolutionary movement has swung north or south, whether the forces of either are threatening any border point, or whether American interests at any point are threatened.

Telegrams are constantly coming in to the White House and to the State Department, asking protection for some American citizen or for American property in Mexico. Relatives of persons who have not heard from them for several days incessantly appeal to Washington for news. In an instant the war map shows what is the probable danger to that person or that property. If the inquiry names a locality in which conditions are particularly bad the consul is asked to make a special report, but in a great many cases inquiries come respecting localities where conditions are practically peaceful, and, in that case, the inquirer can be reassured without delay. At the present time the map shows the rebels have pushed their control around the states of Chihuahua and Coahuila, and south along the border of Sinaloa to Zacatecas. South of Mexico City the map changes daily, even hourly. There it is mostly bandits fighting, unruly mobs being gathered here and there today and dispersed tomorrow. The strength of the forces at each place and all transfers of troops are noted on the map. Thus, if American interests at any point appear threatened, it is instantly known in Washington what chance there is of the Mexican government's rushing troops to that point. The Embassy at Mexico City, likewise, receives reports from all over the country, so that the State Department and the Embassy are able to work in harmony, each with a perfect knowledge of the information before the other even at the most critical times.

This is the answer to the question so frequently asked in Washington: "How can a man as busy as the President keep abreast of the whirlwind changes in the Mexican situation?"

Fortunately, the tacks marking the Mexican troops are at the present time mostly plugged in the lower half of the map, but if some day he sees the arrows of the map swerve and the man from the State Department picks out a number of green headed tacks to stick near some border point it will be the signal for a call to Secretary Stimson, Acting Secretary Wilson and General Wood, and perhaps the news columns will flare again with the reports of more troops ordered to the border. The war map is supplemented with the reports which are received from the United States agents in Mexico. These reports are compiled, indexed and printed at the State Department.

Mr. J. T. Heavner, of Crouse route one was a Lincolnton visitor Friday.

Puts End To Bad Habit.

Things never look bright to one with "the blues." Ten to one the trouble is a sluggish liver, filling the system with bilious poison, that Dr. King's New Life Pills would expel. Try them. Let the joy of better feelings end "the blues". Best for stomach and kidneys. 25c. K. L. Lawing.

AGREES WITH ROOSEVELT

Chas. A. Edwards Pictures The Terrible One In His True Light—Taft Will Lick Him and Then the Democrats Will Lick Taft.

For a man who has been absolutely opposed to nearly everything that Theodore Roosevelt has ever done or said in the past fifteen years, for the simple reason that I knew him at close quarters and sized him up for what he really is, it is rather remarkable that at this late day, I am in absolute accord with the former President of the United States. Since his announcement of his candidacy for the Presidency and his statement that all of the common people were for him, as if he expected everybody to get up and kowtow to him and say my dear Mr. Roosevelt here is the nomination on a silver platter, and since absolutely the contrary has confronted this warrior in buckram, he has been howling mad and hurling his anathemas at everything in sight. He is mad clean through and is calling everybody all the names that the newspapers will print and the Lord knows how many names he called them that they won't print. As I said before, I absolutely agree with him in his estimate of the Republican politicians and their methods. He says he has been swindled and robbed in all the primaries that have been held. He says the Republican politicians are robbers and thugs and thieves and high binders and every known adjective that can be applied to undesirable citizens he has given to the militant Republican politicians and, therefore, I absolutely agree with Mr. Roosevelt and he is absolutely correct in every particular appertaining to those aforesaid politicians. I do not mean that every man who is a Republican, necessarily comes in contact with the definition of Mr. Roosevelt, but I mean that he is correct when he says that the aforesaid

Republican politicians are absolutely guilty of all the crimes he imputes to them. They have been treating the Democratic party in that same way ever since I can remember anything about politics, and although they elevated him to a very high position, to which he was never entitled, yet at this late day he has discovered his error in believing them whitestoled saints and doted on them because they were giving him what he wanted. Now that he finds out he is not getting what he wants, he is mad clean through and willing to use his strenuous propensities for tearing down things and playing the iconoclast in ripping the whole Republican party up the back, simply because he followed the advice of a few soreheads and disappointed politicians in the Republican party, and he finds himself in a condition that never confronted any other public man in the United States in all of its history. He has thrown a scare into his Republican friends in this city who are members of the Senate and the House of Representatives and other high official positions as big as an Iowa barn. They all feel and know that he not only is doing incalculable harm to the Republican party but that he also is eliminating them from public life, and getting them out of their jobs. They see the handwriting on the wall and there is a great big committee forming in Washington to go to see Roosevelt and tell him in plain language that he not only is playing the devil and Thomas Walker, Esquire with the prospects of the Republican party, but that he is killing himself and all of his good friends, and that he would better put on the soft pedal and subside.

Seriously speaking, the whole truth is that the ablest politicians and statesmen in the United States, who congregate in this National Capital, have come to the conclusion that Roosevelt has been

misled by a coterie of parasites and his incredible thirst for applause and power, and that he has now overridden all the decencies of friendship and honor and stands sprawled in the mire shaking his fist impotently and howling his rage, a spectacle to all mankind. These parasites and soreheads have not only led Roosevelt to betray a friend, but have led him to be betrayed to a public scorn, which leaves this superman mouthing like a clown and cursing like a drab with nothing but laughter instead of applause to follow his every action.

CHAS. A. EDWARDS.

You can't afford to miss hearing the "Troubadours Orchestral Troupe" accompanied by Ruth Pancost and instrumental soloists. The musical event of the season.

Mr. Max Heavner and Miss Alice McCoy were united in marriage on last Saturday afternoon at the home of Squire J. A. Epps with the genial Squire officiating. The parties were from Cheryville.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

It Is An Internal Disease And Requires An Internal Remedy.

The cause of rheumatism and kindred diseases is an excess of uric acid in the blood. To cure this terrible disease this acid must be expelled and the system so regulated that no more acid will be formed in excessive quantities. Rheumatism is an internal disease and requires an internal remedy. RUBBING WITH Oils and Liniments WILL NOT CURE, affords only temporary relief at best, causes you to delay the proper treatment, and allows the malady to get a firmer hold on you. Liniments may ease the pain, but they will no more cure Rheumatism than paint will change the fiber of rotten wood.

Science has at last discovered a perfect and complete cure, which is called Rheumacide. Tested in hundreds of cases, it has effected the most marvelous cures; we believe it will cure you. Rheumacide gets at the joints from the inside, sweeps the poisons out of the system, tones up the stomach, regulates the liver and kidneys and makes you well all over. Rheumacide strikes the root of the disease and removes its cause. This splendid remedy is sold by druggists and dealers generally at 50c. and \$1 a bottle. In Tablet form at 25c. and 50c. a package. Write to Bobbitt Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md. Booklet free. Tablets sent by mail.

For Sale by K. L. Lawing.

SIMMONS CO.

On Thursday, April 25, 1912, Commencing at 10 O'clock A. M.

I will sell at public auction, for cash, the entire stock of goods, wares and merchandise of Simmons Company. Said sale continuing from day to day.

Collect all money due you, hunt around and get up your loose change, fill your pockets with money and attend sale for bargains. Just think, the entire stock of

Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Dress Goods, Hats, Notions, and Fixtures, AS Well as That of Millinery,

going at public auction. Until day of sale, goods will go at greatly reduced prices.

This stock of goods must go. I can't hold it. Such a sale may never occur again.

Get Bargains While You Can.

C. E. CHILDS, RECEIVER.

15th April, 1912.