

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The label on the paper gives the date to which subscription is paid.

When change of address is desired give both the old and the new address.

In accordance with the wishes of our patrons the paper is discontinued upon the written request of the subscriber.

Arrears must be settled in full at the same time, at the rate of one dollar per year and ten cents a month for a call of a year.

When the date of the label is behind the date of this issue of the paper the label is a reminder that the subscription price is past due and is a polite request for the subscriber to call and settle.

The News makes a charge for all cards of thanks at the rate of one cent per word for each insertion. Cash must accompany copy or no insertions will be given.

To insure insertion of advertisements, copy should reach this office not later than Monday and Wednesday mornings.

Lincolnton has a water works system, a sewerage system, an electric lighting system, and she needs to get up out of the mud and look more like a city.

Lincolnton business men might make this a banner year for inducing people in the surrounding territory to make Lincolnton their headquarters for everything. We believe a sales day on the first Monday in each month would help matters.

Put us down as favoring the hen club. We see it stated in a paper that somewhere up in the western part of this state a party of progressive women have started what is known as a hen club, the idea being similar to what has created so great an interest in hog raising in some parts of the country, and, from all reports, it is going to do wonders producing hen fruit.

LADIES READ EDITORIAL PAGE.

The editor of the News has made a discovery already this year. We have discovered that the ladies of Lincolnton read the editorial page. On beginning the new year we printed a little innocent squib which read:

"May the new year bring you happiness, a full pocketbook, and a wife—if you haven't one."

Our attention has been called to this paragraph several times by some of Lincoln's famous beauties. They wish to know why we can't also think of the ladies in this style. And to save our soul we could not give a satisfactory answer to the inquirers. Our readers—men—will sympathize with us, no doubt, for when the ladies get after us we know we are up against a problem. We know our cakes all dough. Will some wise one help us. Don't all speak at once.

THE PRESIDENTS SPEECH.

New York, W. rid.

A fine, wholesome and hearty speech was that which the President made at Indianapolis yesterday. No cautious qualifications, no carefully balanced phrases, no painfully polished periods, no soaring heights of rhetoric, no ifs, ands or buts, but straight-flung words that went whizzing to their mark.

The President had something to say and he said it. When he got through, everybody knew what he said, and everybody knew what he meant.

People may agree or disagree with this statement or that statement, with this policy or that policy, but nobody will question the rugged sincerity of the President's utterances. He was delivering a message to the country, and he said what was in his mind and his heart.

What Mr. Wilson had to say about politics is quite important as what he had to say about other things. It is the first time a President of the United States ever boldly announced that "politics no longer depends on the regulars in either party" and that "this country is guided in its policy by the independent voters." That is what the minority faction of the Democratic party and the majority of the Republican party have not yet learned.

The one-third of the Republican party which Mr. Wilson rightly says is progressive belongs with the two-thirds of the Democratic party that is progressive. If the progressive Republicans could be added to the Democratic party and the reactionary Democrats sloughed into the Republican party, where they belong, we should have a rational political alignment that would go far toward simplifying politics and government.

This is the first time that Mr. Wilson has "cut loose" since he was inaugurated, and it was worth while. Whatever impression it may make on the critics of his administration whom he so boldly challenged, the Indianapolis

speech presents the picture of an Executive, with a passionate devotion to justice and liberty, who is doing what he thinks is right, regardless of petty politics, and is making no apologies to anybody for the faith that is within him.

"BILLY" SUNDAY IN PHILADELPHIA.

"Billy" Sunday, twentieth century evangelist, one-time star base runner and center fielder of "Pop" Anson's old White Sox, has the staid city of Philadelphia eating out of his hand.

The kind of gospel the Reverend "Billy" is handing to Philadelphia is something quite new to that town, and probably to any other east of the Rocky mountains, except those which he has already awakened and which have witnessed earlier what he calls "The Chattanooga salute to God," with which he opens his extraordinary revival services. The huge tabernacle, which was built for the occasion, holds sixty thousand persons, and it is crowded to its capacity at every service. Here are a few samples of "Billy's" pulpit oratory that is arousing Philadelphia's religious fervor:

"The Clay and Webster and Calhoun and Douglas and Lincoln type of American citizen has been supplanted by the good-for-nothing, God-forsaken, lick-spittle, peanut-headed, weasel-eyed, whiskey-soaked, rum-guzzling, gin-guzzling politicians of our day.

"Down here the devil has forced the issue, but the devil would have cold feet and pneumonia in twenty-four hours if we'd get busy and live the first twenty verses of the sermon on the Mount.

"Some would-be Christians are so stingy that they would steal flies from a blind spider. There are others so mean that they sing through their noses to save the wear and tear on their false teeth."

HAVE YOU ANY MORE?

An old colored man had a mule that would not move for him. He pulled and dragged his mule until he was exhausted and finally he sat down and said: "Well ole fellow, yo's got the best ob me." There was a drug store across the street and a thought struck him. He went across and said, "Hass yo' got an'ing dat will make dat mule ob mine go?" The druggist said, "I don't know; I can try it." He came out and puched a little medicine into the mule's side. The mule commenced to wriggle around and finally off he started over the side of the hill at a brisk pace. Sambo watched him for a moment or two and then ran into the drug store saying, "Mister, how much yo' ca'ge for dat medicine?" "Ten cents." "Hass yo' any more?" "Yes," "Den jes put twenty cent swaf inter me so I kin ketch dat mule."

MISS EFFIE HOUCK.

Newton, Jan. 12.—The remains of Miss Effie Houck, who died at Dr. Long's sanatorium in Statesville Friday, were carried to St. Stephen's church, about eight miles south of Newton, and interred Sunday. The services were conducted by the pastor, of the church, Rev. Mr. Barb, in the presence of a large number of friends.

EX-PRESIDENT TAFT OPPOSES NATIONAL PROHIBITION.

National prohibition is a dangerous proposition, said former President Wm. H. Taft, speaking before the Boston Bar Association's triennial banquet. "It would revolutionize the national government," he said. "It would put on the shoulders of the government the duty of sweeping the doorsteps of every home in the land. If national prohibition legislation is passed, local government would be destroyed. And if you destroy local government you destroy one of the things which go to make for a healthy condition of the national government.

"National prohibition is non enforceable; it is a confession on the part of State governments of inability to control and regulate their own special business and duty; if the matter were placed under Federal control it would result in creation of a machinery of government officials large enough to nominate any President and would offer too great an opportunity to persons seeking to perpetuate their power in Washington."

Hunters killed a deer in Mecklenburg county a few days ago, said to be the third deer killed within 20 miles of Charlotte in a few weeks.

More than two hundred small bakery establishments in Chicago have been compelled to close because of the high price of flour.

Wood's Seeds

Wood's Descriptive Catalog for 1915 has been carefully prepared so as to enable our farmers and market growers to determine intelligently as to the best and most profitable crops which they can undertake to grow.

Farm and Garden Seeds

that can be planted to profit and advantage. Write for Descriptive Catalog and prices of any Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Grain or Seed Potatoes required. Catalog mailed on request. T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va.

AN ADVENTURE.

Original Story by Nellie Ramsey of The 8th Grade of the Lincolnton Graded Schools.

In the mountains of West Va., where I once visited, the people were very superstitious and were continually narrating some harrowing ghost story for the benefit of any chance traveler with whom they might come in contact.

The whole region abounded in haunted houses, where no one would live, caves that were inhabited by various elves, goblins and spirits, which were a continual source of terror to the children of the community and even the spirits of departed inhabitants could often be seen and heard.

The home of my uncle was situated in a beautiful green valley, which formed a striking contrast to the bare hills around. In the top of one of these bleak wind swept hills stood a deserted house that was said to be haunted by the spirit of an unfortunate traveler who perished near there in a storm. As is natural with such places everyone avoided it as much as possible. I boasted that I was not afraid of the "Mitchell house," as it was called and would not even be afraid to spend the night there. This was the time the ghost could be seen. My courage was soon to be tested.

On a hot July afternoon I decided to ride to the nearest town to do some shopping. My uncle remarked that I had better be home before night, for there was every indication of a thunder storm.

I found so many things to get in the town that it was almost dark when I started home. Already dark clouds were bordering the horizon and low mutterings of thunder could be heard constantly combined with intermediate flashes of lightning which made me hasten still faster.

Just before I reached the haunted house the storm broke in all its fury. I didn't relish the thought of stopping in the abode of spirits, especially as the unlucky traveler had perished in a storm just such as this was. Much as I had boasted my fearlessness of the place, I felt a nervous tremor of fear, when I thought of entering the old house, which seemed even more forlorn and desolate looking in the storm than ever before.

This seemed to be my only alternative thought, as the rain was then pouring in torrents, and no other shelter was in sight.

Restraining my fear as much as possible, I rode up to the door, which I found unlocked and led my horse in. We were both drenched to the skin, and glad to get to any shelter in sight, no matter if it was the home of a whole legion of ghosts.

The interior was enveloped in the blackest darkness, broken only by keen flashes of lightning. Deep peals of thunder reverberated through the empty house with a hollow tomb-like sound. Naturally I began to listen for any noise that might be supernatural. After listening attentively for a moment, I decided that there positively was a very mysterious noise very near me. It seemed as if I could hear a sound of suppressed breathing near me. Every moment increased my fear, and I resolved that I would brave the tempest outside rather than endure another moment of the awful sensations experienced in the house. I crept up to my horse and just then an unusually bright flash of lightning illumined the whole room for I saw a white form crouched in the corner. This terrified me so that I determined to leave the place at once. The storm had now lost some of its ferocity, and springing on my horse's back I galloped down the hill.

I found my uncle's family very uneasy about me, but my adventures were soon related. I maintained that if it wasn't exactly a ghost, I had seen it certainly was an apparition of some kind.

Next day a neighbor called and told us of a young lady who was stopping in the village and had been out to visit the old house when the storm came so quickly she was obliged to take refuge in the house. She had been obliged to spend the night there and in passing back to her hotel she told of her adventure with the ghost.

The mystery was solved but I could never boast of my courage again without my conscience whispering something about the haunted house.

NO CAUSE TO KICK.

Durham Herald. The people had a chance to relieve the Legislature of the purely local business of the counties, and as we failed to do this we should not now raise a kick at what is going on.

MAY NOT BE "REFAWMERS."

Durham Herald. There are some big men in the Legislature and these can be expected to vote right on important questions when they come up, but we do not know that they are in a majority or that they are particularly interested in reform measures.

House and Senate conferees of amendments to the immigration bill have agreed to eliminate the Senate provisions barring negroes and exempting Belgian farmers from the literacy test and certain other requirements. All other differences, none substantial, were compromised.

Virtue and talents, though allowed their due consideration, yet are not enough to procure a man a welcome wherever he goes.—Locke.

Constipation and Indigestion.

"I have used Chamberlain's Tablets and must say they are the best I have ever used for constipation and indigestion. My wife also used them for indigestion and they did her good," writes Eugene S. Knight, Wilmington, N. C. Obtainable everywhere.

ON THE SQUARE. Ladies Coat Suits

We have decided to close out what few COAT SUITS we have left and in order to move them at once we have made a great reduction in prices. We are now selling ALL WOOL COAT SUITS at from \$7.50 TO \$15.00 which were formerly priced at from \$16.00 TO \$20.00 PER SUIT. We only have a few left, so all intending purchasers had better come and make their selection while these last.

SHOES

These cold winter days makes a person feel like they need to be well shod, and we desire to call your attention to the fact that we are headquarters for all the best lines of shoes made in this country. We are not the cheapest, but we do pride ourselves on having the best for the money.

Respectfully, J.H. RUDISILL & COMPANY.

MT. HOLLY ITEMS

Jan. 13.—Miss Julia Boyde of Conover spent a few days last week with Misses Emma and Edith Holland.

Little Misses Mildred and Dorothy Kimbirl of Charlotte who have been spending a fortnight with their grandmother, Mrs. E. W. Hand returned to their home Friday.

Mr. T. H. Thompson of Camp no. 1 has returned to his work after a weeks illness at his home in Lincolnton.

Mr. Dick Rhyme, of Route-1 was here on business yesterday.

Mrs. H. A. Howard has been called to King's Mountain on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Buren Howard.

Solicitor George Wilson of Gastonia, lectured at the Methodist church here Sunday, which was very much enjoyed.

On last Saturday night Miss Lottie Ballard and Mr. Ed Spittle of Mimsville hid themselves over to Gastonia and were happily married by register of deeds, J. J. Smith.

Miss Pernel Lineberger and little sister, Jennie Lee, visited at Ironstation last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Holland spent the week-end with their brother, Mr. Lawrence Holland at Shelby.

We are glad to see Mrs. N. R. Richardson out again after a short illness.

Mrs. D. G. Thompson is very much indisposed.

Miss Dora Rankin of River Bend spent yesterday here with her sister Mrs. M. A. Rankin.

Today at 12 o'clock Miss Pearl Rummage of Mimsville and Mr. Leslie Dellinger of Chronicle, Lincolnton, will be married at the home of the bride by Rev. N. R. Richardson.

We are glad to report the condition of Miss Laura Bartlette to be so much improved that she is out of bed again.

On last Saturday afternoon as Miss Ada Turr and Miss Ora Lee Dellinger was driving slowly down Depot street their horse became frightened, threw Miss Turr out, shaking her up considerably and cutting her head in two small places, but she escaped serious injury. The horse broke loose from the buggy and ran away or possibly both ladies might have been killed. The buggy was rendered unfit for use.

Mrs. Thomas Suggs returned yesterday from the hospital at Gastonia very much improved.

Mr. T. O. Ballard of Mimsville died last Sunday night, January 3rd after a long painful illness. Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. Andrews of the Baptist church here and interment was made in White Oak cemetery.

This morning about three o'clock our little town was awakened by a terrible noise which proved to be an explosion at the Chemical plant which played havoc with everything.

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY AND RESPECT.

Whereas our worthy brother, A. M. Wingate was removed from this life on Dec. 23rd 1914 and we desire to express our appreciation of the life and character of him as we shall henceforth know only in memory, and to offer to his brother, sisters and friends what consolation there may be in our friendship and sympathy.

Therefore, be it resolved by the officers and members of Mountain Lodge No. 19, I. O. O. F.:

1.—That in the death of Brother Wingate this lodge and the order have lost a true and loyal Odd Fellow.

2.—That the town has lost a good citizen who was quiet and unassuming but true and honorable in every relation of life.

F. L. HOFFMAN D. A. SEAGLE R. H. DELLINGER, Committee.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES TO NEW ORLEANS, LA., MOBILE, ALA., PENSACOLA, FLORIDA, ACCOUNT MARDI GRAS CELEBRATION, FEBRUARY 11-16, 1915 VIA SOUTHERN RAILWAY—PREMIER CARRIER OF THE SOUTH.

Tickets for the above occasion and to all of the above points will be on sale February 9th to 15th inclusive, with final return limit February 26th, 1915. Or by depositing ticket with Special Agent at either of the above points and paying a fee of \$1.00, extension of final limit can be had until March 15th, 1915.

Round trip fares from principal points as follows:

Charlotte, N. C., To New Orleans, \$23.00; Mobile, \$18.85; Pensacola, \$18.35.

Greensboro, N. C., To New Orleans, \$25.85; Mobile, \$21.65; Pensacola, \$21.20.

Winston-Salem, N. C., To New Orleans, \$25.85; Mobile, \$21.65; Pensacola, \$21.20.

Salisbury, N. C., To New Orleans, \$24.35; Mobile, \$20.15; Pensacola, \$21.20.

Statesville, N. C., To New Orleans, \$24.35; Mobile, \$20.15; Pensacola, \$19.70.

Hickory, N. C., To New Orleans, \$23.75; Mobile, \$19.55; Pensacola, \$18.80.

Round trip fares in same proportion from all other points. Excellent schedules, first class trains, with through pullman sleeping cars and dining car service via Southern Railway.

For further detailed information, Pullman reservations etc., ask any Southern Railway Agent, or address the undersigned.

R. H. DeBUTTS, Division Passenger Agent, Charlotte, N. C.

After Xmas Sale!

We still have a few Furs, Bath Robes, Coat and Coat Suits.

But it will not be many days until they have all served their purpose and their day of usefulness to us will end. To you they will serve many cold months yet, as we always have most of our cold weather after Xmas. So they must GO—NOT FOR WHAT THEY ARE WORTH, BUT FOR WHAT THEY WILL BRING.

We invite you to come and take advantage of these reduced prices in this department.

Leonard Bros., Lincolnton, N. C.

Make Our Store Your Store

NATIONAL BANK LOANS ON REAL ESTATE

Comptroller of the Currency Williams has notified national banks that the Federal reserve board has drawn a regulation interpreting the provision in the act governing loans by them on real estate. The regulation reads: "The maximum amount of loans a national bank may make on real estate under terms of the Federal reserve act shall be limited to an amount not in excess of one-third of its time deposits at the time of making the loan and not in excess of one-third of its average time deposits during the preceding calendar year; provided, however, that if one-

third of such time deposits as of the date of making the loan or one-third of average time deposits for the preceding calendar year shall have amounted to less than one-fourth of the capital and surplus of the bank, as of the date of the loan, then, in that event, the bank shall have authority to make loans on real estate under the terms of the act to the extent of one fourth of the bank's capital and surplus as of the date of making the loan."

Among those resolutions which you should be sure to keep throughout the year—and all succeeding years—is the one to live within your means.—Chicago Herald.

Certain-teed Roofing advertisement featuring an illustration of a man pointing to a diagram of a roof and the text: "There is no true test of roofing but the proof on the roof—but Certain-teed Roofing".

Certain-teed Roofing advertisement with the text: "Quality Roofing Durability Guaranteed" and "Reid Hardware Company, Lincolnton, N. C."

Warlick Furniture Co. advertisement with the text: "The heartiest wish we can express here; That happiness dwell in you each day this year; That Dame Fortune bless you With bounteous wealth; And Dame Nature bless you with very good health; And very well housed and very well fed, With eight hours sleep in a BARCALO BED. Warlick Furniture Co."