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The Mount Airy News

VOL. XXX

MOUNT AIRY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1909

NO. 4

A MODERN DRAGON

Winston Journal.

Those fire-spouting dragons and other horrible monsters that in the days of long ago would swoop down upon a village or city and eat up the inhabitants by the score have their lineal descendants in Winston-Salem today and in every other community of this state.

There are death-dealing unicorns, blood-thirsty hippogriffs and werewolves prowling along our back yard fences. They are swarming not one at a time as formerly, but battalions, into our kitchens and dining rooms. They have even grown so bold as to perch upon the ends of our noses.

Their wings are pestilential. Their claws are fatal. They carry the germs of tuberculosis, fever and other disease.

True, they are not so large as their gigantic ancestors; not a thousandth part as large. But men have come to understand in the present century that size is only a material thing, and therefore an altogether negligible quality. It is force that counts, no matter what shape or bulk that force may assume.

And the fatal force that lay in the dragon of thousands of years ago, lies today in that tiny, sticky black insect called the house fly. There is only this difference—the monsters of yore were probably creations of romance. The fly of August, 1909 is a piece of the boldest realism.

The leading physicians and scientists of the world have come to see the fly in precisely this light. That is why state boards of health and medical associations are waging a vigorous campaign against the pest.

From a circular sent out by a committee of physicians in Georgia, the following extracts are taken, which make interesting though not agreeable reading:

Flies are the most dangerous insects known to man. Flies are the filthiest of all vermin. They are born filth, live on filth and carry filth around with them. Flies are known to be carriers of millions of death-dealing disease germs. They leave some of these germs when they alight. Flies may infect the food you eat. They come to your kitchen or to your dining table, fresh from the garbage box, from the manure pile, from the cuspidor, from decaying animal or vegetable matter, or from the contagious sick room, with this sort of filth on their feet and in their bodies, and they deposit it on your food, and you do swallow filth if you eat food that has come in contact with flies. Flies may infect you with tuberculosis, typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria, and other infectious diseases. They have the habit of feasting on tuberculosis sputum and other discharges of those sick with these diseases, and then go directly to your food, to your drink, to the lips of your sleeping child, or perhaps to a small open wound on your hands or face. When germs are deposited in milk they multiply very fast; therefore milk should never be exposed to flies.

Screen your windows and doors. Do it early before fly time and keep screens up until snow falls.

Screen all food, especially milk. Do not eat food that has been in contact with flies.

Screen the baby's bed and keep flies away from the baby's bottle, the baby's food and the baby's "comforter."

Keep flies away from the sick, especially those ill with typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria and tuberculosis. Screen the pa-

tient's bed. Kill every fly that enters the sick room. Immediately disinfect and dispose of all discharges.

Catch the flies as fast as they appear. Use liquid poisons, sticky fly papers and traps.

Place either of these fly poisons in shallow dishes throughout the house:

Two teaspoonsful of formaldehyde to a pint of water, or

One dram of bichromate of potash dissolved in two ounces of water, sweetened with plenty of sugar. To quickly clear rooms of flies, burn pyrethrum powder or blow powdered black flag into the air of the room with a powder blower. This causes flies to fall to the floor in stunned condition. They must then be gathered up and destroyed.

Sprinkle chloride of lime or kerosene over contents of privy vaults and garbage boxes. Keep garbage receptacles tightly covered, clean the cans every day, the boxes every week. Keep the ground around garbage boxes clean.

Sprinkle chloride of lime over manure piles, old paper, old straw and other refuse of like nature. Keep manure in screened pit or vault if possible. Manure should be removed at least every week.

Pour kerosene into the drains. Keep sewerage system in good order, repair all leaks immediately.

Clean cuspidors every day. Keep 5 per cent. solution of carbolic acid in them all the time. Get rid of sawdust boxes used as cuspidors—destroy them—they're unsanitary.

Don't allow accumulations in corners, behind doors, back of radiators, under stoves, etc.

Allow no decaying matter of any sort to accumulate on or near your premises.

Living Too Dog-gone Fast.

It has been ascertained that the farmers of South Carolina have big bank accounts, a careful estimate showing about ten millions to their credit. No doubt about the same conditions exist in most live farming communities. The farmer gets fine prices; he is up with the sun, makes hay whether the sun shines or not, while the denizens of the towns, big and little, try to see how fast they can live and how much they can spend. We must keep up with the latest styles of dress, know how to play bridge whist and all the other games; give entertainments, receptions and the rest every week or two, while in the summer we must hike out to some fashionable watering place where new and expensive clothing must be used; dance all night and blow in what we have. Extravagance in living has much to do with the country, but it does not affect the countryman like the man in town. We are living too dog-gone fast and it is costing too much. You may squirm but it is true.—Greensboro Record

"Don't You Care?"

If the day has gone but sadly—don't you care; if the world has used you badly—don't you care. Other days are on the way, all your joy won't go astray, smiles will drive your tears away—don't you care! If you've chased your "prospect" vainly—don't you care; he will some time see more plainly—don't you care. You'll encounter him again, never mind just how or when, keep right on a-fishing, men—don't you care. If your bank account is low—don't you care; if the money comes in slow—don't you care. Hustle onward just the same, you will overtake the game, keep your heart with hope afloat—don't you care!

POPULAR YOUNG MEN SHOT.

As the result of a mix-up with town constable Watkins, Mr. John Bunting, a well-known traveling salesman of Wilmington, is dead and Mr. P. C. Collins, a prominent banker of Hillsboro, is in an Asheville hospital in a serious condition.

Asheville, Aug. 7.—Mr. John Bunting, of Wilmington, a traveling salesman of the Chattanooga Medicine Company, is in the Mission Hospital here believed to be mortally wounded as a result of a shooting serape at the Gladstone Hotel, Black Mountain, this morning at 1:30 o'clock while Mr. P. C. Collins, a prominent banker of Hillsboro, is also at the hospital in an adjoining ward with a bad wound in the right side. The two men received their hurts at the hands of F. C. Watkins, town constable of Black Mountain, in a room at the Gladstone Hotel this morning about 1:30 o'clock. The men were brought to Asheville this morning several hours after the shooting occurred and taken to the hospital for treatment. It was found that Mr. Bunting was suffering from internal hemorrhage and the fear is expressed that he cannot live. Mr. Collins, while dangerously hurt, will probably recover. Mr. Watkins and Dr. Landis, of Black Mountain, accompanied the injured men to Asheville and to the hospital.

The story of the shooting at Black Mountain was received here early this morning and created considerable interest. The first details of the shooting were obtained from Mr. Watkins after the men had been taken to the hospital. Mr. Watkins said that about 1:30 o'clock

he was in the manager of the Gladstone with a request that he go to the hotel and put a stop to a row and disturbance created by two men in the hotel. Mr. Watkins said that he immediately went over to the Gladstone; that he found the two men, whose names he did not then know, in a room which they were occupying. He said that when he reached the hotel women were running around in their night clothing, barefooted and frightened.

"I went up to the room," said the constable, "where the men were and entered. The room was in darkness and as I entered I struck a match to see my way and lighted a lamp. One of the men, I don't know which one, asked who I was and I said a police officer—the town constable. One of the men with an oath said in effect, 'Well, we take care of all police here.' At about that time one of them kicked the door shut and then the light was snuffed out. One of the men jumped at me and grabbed me about the neck, the other at the time also closing in and clinching. The men were both of strong build; one of them had something in his hand but I didn't know what it was. When they closed in on me and grabbed me, one reached for my pistol or pistol pocket. I drew my revolver, a .38-calibre Smith & Wesson and in the darkness fired two shots and the men staggered back; one of them fell. When I went in there was a third person in the room, but whether he got out before the shooting I don't know. I called for the door to be opened. I don't know whether from the inside or the outside. A light was secured and the manager came in. I assisted one of the men in a bed; the other one went out into the hall. A physician was summoned and in company with the physician the men were brought to Asheville this morning for medical treatment."

After the men had been taken

to the hospital they were attended by Dr. W. D. Hilliard and Dr. M. H. Fletcher. It was found upon close examination that Mr. Collins had been shot in the right side below the chest and that his hurt was not necessarily dangerous. Mr. Bunting's wound is in the right side of the abdomen and apparently the intestines are perforated. There was evidence of considerable internal hemorrhage.

The condition of both men is serious, with little if any chance for the recovery of Bunting. Dr. M. H. Fletcher, who attended the men, stated this afternoon that the bullet entered Bunting from the front, passing through a lobe of the liver, through the pancreas and lodged in the internal muscles of the back. An operation was performed and the bullet extricated. It was necessary to open up the abdomen. Bunting suffered several internal hemorrhages.

The bullet striking Mr. Collins entered from the front, passed through the body just under the heart and above the stomach and came out near the spinal column. How seriously injured Mr. Collins is internally is not known, but he was not operated on. The physicians are awaiting developments.

Mr. Watkins has been town constable of Black Mountain for some time. He is well known here and was a deputy tax collector under former Tax Collector Chambers for several years. He is a man with plenty of physical courage but withal quiet and peaceable.

John Hill Bunting died at the Mission Hospital this morning at 12:05 from the effects of his wounds. He did not recover consciousness. F. C. Watkins, the policeman who shot him, will, it is stated, be re-arrested and jailed on the charge of murder.

Dr. J. T. Smith.

Westfield, July 26.—Rev. Dr. Smith returned today from Pine Grove, four miles of Dobson, where he has been conducting a meeting. It was a great meeting, congregations grew every service. Had about 40 conversions, and two additions to the church. The church is very small, seating capacity about 200, about 350 more could crowd in and around the windows. It was estimated that fully 700 attended services the last day.

He goes to Oak Ridge, Stokes county, next, to aid Rev. J. A. Joyce in a meeting the 1st Sunday in August, and to Beaver Island on the 2nd Sunday, then he will return to Capella where he and Rev. W. H. Wilson will hold a meeting with prospects of organizing and building a church. Dr. Smith has spent a great deal of his time this year in this work, and his efforts have been crowned with success wherever he has been. He is a Stokes county boy, and a very able preacher. Has a talent for revival work and Revs. Joyce and Wilson have made no mistake in securing him to help in their meetings.

Soldier Balks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 175 pounds. For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Ashcraft Drug Co."

Payne Tariff Bill a Law.

Washington, Aug. 5.—The tariff has been revised and the extraordinary session of Congress has been brought to a close. Both houses adjourned to-night at 6 o'clock.

The closing hours of the session were attended by scenes of a most interesting character. The revision had been according to the desires of some and with the hearty disapproval of others, and the last two days had been consumed by members of the Senate in expressing their satisfaction or dissatisfaction.

The conference report on the bill was agreed to by the Senate by a vote of 47 to 31. The vote was taken at 2 p. m., and soon afterward the current resolution making certain changes in the leather schedule was adopted by both houses.

President Taft arrived at the Capitol at 4-45 p. m. It was his first appearance there since his incumbency as President and there was a constant procession of handshaking statesmen through the President's room from the time of his arrival until his departure at 5:50 o'clock.

Just as the hands of the gold clock in the President's room reached five minutes past five, the Payne tariff bill as the measure will be known, was laid before the President. He picked up a pen supplied by Chm. Payne of the House Ways and Means committee, and which was used by both the Vice President and the Speaker in signing the bill, and attached his signature.

After five minutes' deliberation he signed the bill at five o'clock, August 5, 1909.—W. H. T.

Mr. Payne stood with hand extended waiting to receive the pen with which the bill was signed. He took it with a picture of boyish glee overspreading his face. Another pen was handed to the President and he wrote the word "approved," and handed the pen to Representative Langley, of Kentucky.

More Talk of Yadkin Road.

Winston Journal. The representatives of the Inter-Urban Company of New York were again yesterday in consultation with local men in regard to the building of the road from here to Elkin by way of Yadkinville but nothing definite was decided as to the financing of the proposition.

It is believed, however, that definite steps will be taken within a short time and that the road will come. As one gentleman said, it is the road that Winston-Salem now needs.

Col. F. H. Fries in conversation with a Journal reporter yesterday said that from the point of view of both Winston-Salem and Yadkin county the building of the road would be one of the best things that could come to the city. The majority of the citizens are of the same belief, and this being true, the road will more than likely be built.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Sold by all Drug-gists.

Woman Assaulted and Killed.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 8.—The badly mutilated dead body of a woman about 35 years of age was found in a clump of underbrush in Hamtrack, this county, to-day. The condition of the body indicates that the woman was assaulted and killed.

The body was found by Justice of the Peace Munck, of Highland Park. It was lying on its back with the skirt carefully drawn up over the face.

The skull was crushed and the face and body was covered with bruises. The clothing was disarranged.

A handkerchief, supposedly belonging to the victim, was found several feet away, as was also her purse, which had been torn open and nothing which might serve to identify the body left in it. The ground for yards about was torn up and bits of flesh were in the finger nails of the woman, indicating that she made a valiant fight for life being overpowered. The clothing is of cheap material but was evidently of neat arrangement.

The land on which the body was found is owned by an Italian named Serrira Marke, who of late has entertained, it is said, many of his countrymen who seemed to be itinerant peddlers or laborers. While no suspicion attaches to Marke the officers are investigating reports that women of the neighborhood have been annoyed recently by some of Marke's guests. Mrs. A. J. Button says she was accosted near where the body was found a week ago.

She says he proposed that she accompany him into the underbrush where the body was found, and that she became frightened and ran to her home, a short distance away, and locked herself in the house. Her husband tried to track the man but failed. Mrs. Button gave a good description of the man and the officers are trying to locate him. The body has not been identified.

Desperado Laid Low.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 8.—Alfred Kinard, Perry county outlaw, lies seriously wounded in the Harrisburg hospital as the result of a desperate battle in a small mountain settlement north of this city, where he yesterday attempted to rob the store of Lewis Myers.

Holding up the entire hamlet at the point of his revolver, Kinard entered the store but was interrupted by Oscar Heasley, who procured a revolver and opened fire on the desperado. Kinard fell after a half dozen shots had been exchanged but was up and away into the thick underbrush before his pursuers could capture him. He was badly wounded in the left thigh, but managed to hide himself until the chase was abandoned and then crawled over the mountain and through the woods to the home of his brother, Amos Kinard, several miles distant.

Bleeding and almost unconscious he begged his brother to take him in and hide him. The brother took him in but immediately sent for an officer and Kinard was hurried to the Harrisburg hospital.

FINE PIGS -- SUMMER PRICE

Order at once and get the pick of these fine Mammoth Black and Poland China pigs at the reduced summer price.

JOHN A. YOUNG,

Greensboro Nurseries,

Greensboro, N. C.