

The Rutherfordton Tribune.

VOL. II. NO. 34.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., THURSDAY AUGUST 28, 1902.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

COMMERCIAL BANK.

Report of the condition of the Commercial Bank of Rutherfordton, at Rutherfordton, N. C., at the close of business on July 16th, 1902.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$22,106.86
Overdrafts	1,034.60
Furniture and fixtures	1,000.00
Due from banks and bankers	7,921.49
Cash on hand	3,418.36
Total	\$35,481.31
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$10,000.00
Surplus	1,000.00
Undivided profits	615.93
Deposits subject to checks	22,447.43
Due other banks	155.42
Cashier's checks	232.53
Total	\$35,481.31

I, J. F. Flack, cashier of The Commercial Bank of Rutherfordton, do solemnly swear the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. F. FLACK, Cashier.

State of N. C., Rutherford County.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of July, 1902.

M. O. DICKERSON, C. S. C.

Correct—Attest:

T. B. TWITTY, JOHN C. MILLS, M. H. JUSTICE, Directors.

Notice.

By virtue of a mortgage deed executed to the undersigned on the 6th day of January, 1902, by David Tate and wife, Texas Tate, I will sell at the court house door in Rutherfordton, for cash, at public auction, on

Monday, September 1st, 1902,

all that interest, right and title of the said David Tate and Texas Tate and to the following described lands lying in Rutherford County, adjoining the lands of R. W. Logan, Elias Grizzle and others, on the waters of Mill creek, bounded as follows: Beginning at a point just below the ford, corner of land sold to Elias Grizzle, and runs with his line north 33 west 140 poles to pointers on Logan's line of the Morris tract, Grizzle's corner; thence with his line south 45 east 112 poles to a stake on the bank of Mill creek; thence up the said creek as it meanders, to the beginning, containing 300 acres, more or less.

The said land is to be sold to satisfy a debt secured by a mortgage on Hill's debt secured in the Register's office for Rutherford County, in Book H-3 of Mortgage Deeds, page 182, to which record reference is made for full particulars. This July 31st, 1902.

W. M. WITHEROW, Mortgagee.

McKee & Justice, Attorneys.

Notice.

By virtue of a decree from the Superior court of Rutherford County, made in the special proceedings entitled "William Waterhouse administrator of Lucretia Pannel vs. McKinney Walker et al." I will sell on Saturday, the 30th day of August, 1902, at 12 m., at public sale, on the premises lately occupied by Lucretia Pannel, deceased, a tract of land of which she seized, containing about ninety and one-half acres, lying in Rutherford County in G-444, touching on Hill's creek, adjoining the lands of David Jenkins, John Edwards and others.

The said property will be sold for the purpose of crediting the payment of any valid and just debts that may exist against the estate of the said Lucretia Pannel, deceased, and whatever surplus may remain, to be distributed among her heirs and assigns according to their several interests. Said land will be sold on the following terms, to-wit: One-fourth of the purchase price to be paid in cash on day of sale and the remainder to be paid in six months from date of sale, evidenced by note with approved security with interest from date of sale.

Any persons desiring to see the lands will call on the undersigned. This July 29th, 1902. WILLIAM WALKER, Adm'r. of Lucretia Pannel, deceased.

Notice.

The undersigned, having obtained letters of administration on the estate of Noah Womach, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to the said estate to settle the same at once; also persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same duly authenticated to the undersigned on or before the 15th of July, 1902, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery on claims not so presented. This July 15th, 1902.

OSBORN MORROW, Administrator of Noah Womach.

McBryer & Justice, Attorneys.

Notice.

Having qualified and having been appointed administrator of D. D. Harrill, deceased, late of Rutherford County, all persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned on or before the 10th day of July, 1902, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery. All persons indebted to the estate of said D. D. Harrill, deceased, will please settle at once. This 10th day of July, 1902.

C. B. HARRILL, Administrator.

Notice.

The undersigned will make application at the September meeting of the Board of County Commissioners for Rutherford County, to change the township line between Morgan and Camp Creek townships, as follows: Beginning at Gilkie's mill, and running the east prong of Cathey's creek to Wholly Gap, or the McWhorter county line. This August 4th, 1902.

R. F. TATE, M. V. BARTLES, J. C. KETTEL, A. H. NANNY, C. MORGAN, C. G. HILL.

Eaves & Rucker,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
Rutherfordton, N. C.

Office on stairs in Dickinson building. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to them.

ROOM FOR ALL GRADUATES

Nature Adjusts Matters and Always Preserves an Equilibrium.

Once a year the schools and colleges of the country harvest a crop of graduates, and once a year the wise men of the land write essays for publication on the surplus of men who are entering the law, medicine and other callings that are open to the newcomers. If the wise men are to be believed, it would seem that all the occupations were filled and that the young man had arrived too late.

Fortunately for the tenderfoot, the wise men have always been wrong. No philosopher has ever presented a logical argument that did not leave something to be said on the other side. Every year since the world set up for business a new crop of young men has arrived, and that new crop has eventually become the stay of the race. What has been going on eternally will continue. The young chaps will locate themselves. It is no argument that lawyers have their signs staring at you from every highway on half the street, and the ancient blocks of every courthouse in the country. The harvest that includes a new lot of lawyers also raises a lot of new litigants. Nature takes care to preserve an equilibrium. If the floggings of the medical schools do not find bones to saw, some of them turn to sawing wood. The boy who has gone through college with the intention of becoming president of the United States finds a satisfactory job as master of ceremonies in a coal yard. A few justices and the new man adjusts himself to circumstances, and then he has become a part of the machine, which runs on as usual.

It is unnecessary to become alarmed about the surplus man. If he is in law, medicine, theology, horse trading, peddling milk or anything else, he finds it out, and his ancient blocks of every city and village are everywhere in society. The surplus man is surplus only until he gets his first job. After that he is one of the establishment.—Pittsburg Times.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface.

A dry air sound travels 1,442 feet per second, in water 4,900 feet and in iron 17,500 feet.

The amplitude of vibration of the diaphragm of the telephone receiver in reproducing speech is about the one-twenty-millionth of an inch.

Fresh air contains about three parts of carbonic acid in 10,000, respired air about 411 parts, and about five parts will cause the air of a room to become "close."

Holophane glass is a pressed glass resembling cut glass, having vertical prisms on the inside for diffusing the light and horizontal prisms on the outside for directing the light.

The following are found to be the densities of the planets, water being 1: Mercury, 3; Venus, 5.14; earth, 5.50; moon, 3.34; Mars, 4.9; Jupiter, 1.35; Saturn, 0.68; Uranus, 1.69; Neptune, 2.29.

The star Arcturus, the hottest of celestial bodies, gives us as much heat as a standard candle six miles away. This fact was ascertained by the astronomer, an instrument which will show the amount of heat given off from a man's face at 2,000 feet distance.

He Was "In the Soup."

"Mon ami," said the Marquis de Croisette the other day, "the hotel keeper's life is an unhappy one. If he does not look to the least little detail, the whole thing goes—what do you call it? Ah, yes, on the blink."

"Here is an example of what I say. When I had the Logeout, there was once a dinner there at which Chauncey Depey was a guest. I told the chef to put in the menu some dish in honor of him, and I forgot to look at the menu before it went to the printer."

"What do you think that imbecile of a chef had done? There?"

And the marquis produced an old menu card on which among the "soups" appeared the following: "Purée de marrons a la Depey."

Gently Sarcastic.

The following church notice was recently exhibited: "The service on Sunday morning is at 11 a. m. The supposition that it is ten minutes later is a mistake. Young men are not excluded from the week night service. The seats in the front portion of the church have been carefully examined. They are quite sound and may be trusted not to give way. It is quite legitimate to join in the singing. The object of the choir is to encourage, not discourage, the congregation."—London Answers.

Giving Her Light to Die.

A small farmer in Aberdeenshire, having a wife that had been long ill, and confined to bed, was of no sign, and a disposition that he graced the poor woman so much as a light. She in a pet one night exclaimed, "Oh, I wish this was a light to see to do!"

The husband rises up and lights a candle and, placing it at the bed foot, says to his wife, "There, dear hoo!"—Scottish American.

A Deep Look.

"Yes," said the lawyer; "there are many things to be investigated in this case. The first thing to be looked into is—"

"Is my pocketbook," assented the client, with perfect assurance.—Judge.

The Hungry Sea.

"Why do they speak of it as a hungry sea?"

"It takes the dinner right out of a person's mouth."—Town and Country.

THE TRIBUNE FROM NOW UNTIL JANUARY 1903, for only 50 cents.

PLOWING WITH ELEPHANTS

Barnum's Reply to the Farmer Who Asked Whether It Would Pay.

It may be said of P. T. Barnum that he was the major domo or lord of laughter and fun, the protean dispenser of amusement. How well he became known through this function one curious incident certifies. Some years before he died an obscure person in some remote part of Asia wrote a letter, which he dropped in the postoffice near him, directed to "Mr. Barnum, America." The letter reached its destination without an hour's delay. The great showman unaffectedly enjoyed being known from the very beginning of his celebrity, and when he found his celebrity was a tremendous factor in his success he did everything that he could think of to extend the exploitation of his name. This was not to nourish vain imaginations or because he felt exalted. It was to promote business.

Around his successive homes at Bridgeport, Conn., he was fond of putting something that suggested a show. Queerly marked cattle, the sacred cow or an elephant was frequently among the stock to be noticed in his fields. On one occasion he had an elephant engaged in plowing on the sloping hill where it could be plainly seen by the passengers on the New Haven and Hartford railroad, an agricultural innovation that he knew would get notice of some sort in every newspaper in the country. It was even said that he received letters from farmers far and wide asking how much hay one elephant ate and if it was more profitable to plow with an elephant than with horses or oxen. His replies were invariably frank and were of this purport: If you have a large museum in New York and a great railway sends trains full of passengers within eyeshot of the performance, it will pay, and pay well, but if you have no such institution then horses and oxen will prove more economical.—Joel Benton in Century.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS.

The bride should not fail to shed a few tears on her wedding day. It is an omen of good luck in the future. It is unlucky for the bride to enter the church before the ceremony at one door and leave after the ceremony by another door.

The bride should always cut the first piece of her wedding cake and pour out the first glass of wine for her guests if there are not too many.

If the bride drops her handkerchief on the wedding day and the bridegroom picks it up, it is a sign that in the future he will play second fiddle.

It is said to be unlucky to tie the shoes to any part of the carriage in which the bride and bridegroom go away, but it is lucky to throw an old shoe after the bride as she enters the carriage.

In leaving the church the bride will do well to place her right foot foremost if she wishes to be happy, healthy, etc., in the future, and she should always be the first to call her husband by name.

After the wedding breakfast and reception the bride should be careful to throw away and lose all the pins, if there are any about her. The bridesmaids should not keep the pins themselves or they will retard their chances of marriage.

A Modest Request.

To judge from an incident reported in the Washington correspondence of the New York Tribune, the department of agriculture sometimes appears from a distance like a vast apartment store. During the season when members of congress send out seeds one of the packages found its way back to the sender, accompanied by a note from the farmer to whom it had been addressed.

"My dear sir," wrote the farmer, "I appreciate your good will in sending the seeds, but my eldest daughter, Matilda, is going to marry the doctor down to the village next month, and I think of giving up the farm, and going there to live. If we do, the seeds won't be much good, as we shan't have a garden; so if you could change them to some stockings (No. 9) and some handkerchiefs or a nice spring bonnet for Matilda I would be much obliged."

A Juvenile Feminine Prayer.
A little girl was spending the summer at a fashionable watering place, and one morning as she played upon the veranda of the hotel where her mother was stopping she heard a lengthy conversation upon the fashions of the day and the absolute necessity of stylishness in dress if one hoped to be a success in society. One lady went so far as to say that stylishness was far more important than beauty.

"That night as the child said her usual prayer she added, with great earnestness, 'And, oh, dear Lord, do please make me stylish!'—Lippincott's Magazine.

Medicinal Uses of Salt.
Salt is one of the greatest of natural remedies and antiseptics. A weak solution—an even teaspoonful in a glass of water, cold or hot—is excellent for indigestion. A solution of about the same strength will often relieve a cold in the head if snuffed up through the nose.

Severe pains in the bowels are often relieved by the application of a bag of hot salt.

Necessary Precautions.
Life Insurance Agent—My dear sir, have you made any provision for those who come after you?

Harduppe—Yes; I put the dog at the door and told the hired girl to say I'm out of town.—Brooklyn Life.

The ashes, so called, from volcanoes are simply lava that is finely pulverized.

50 cents gets THE TRIBUNE from now until January, 1903.

ALMANAC VAGARIES.

AN INTERESTING COLLECTION IN THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Noted Men Who Are Cited With Being the First Almanac Makers. Yearly Almanacs the Range Place the Sixteenth Century.

One of the most curious collections at the library of congress is that of almanacs. These publications, which as advertising mediums are left at the door, often to be at once thrown carelessly into the wastebasket, have a striking and venerable history.

It is still contended by many authorities that the almanac of 1457 was the first specimen of printing, and it has been variously credited to Gutenberg, Schaeffer and Elster of Bamberg. Dr. Faust, celebrated in legend, whose strange story has been immortalized by Marlowe and Goethe, was the accredited author of almanacs containing astrological signs retained at the present day and necromantic secrets. "Poor Richard's Almanac," the production of Benjamin Franklin, is well known as a treasury of homely wit and wisdom. One of the greatest of modern German authors, Auerbach, first won his way to popular esteem by using the almanac as a vehicle for his talents.

Reynoldsen, a famous German mathematician, under patronage of Matthias Corvinus, king of Hungary, published a series of almanacs from 1475 to 1503, and yearly almanacs became an established custom in the sixteenth century. Henry III. of France in 1579 enacted that the almanac should not be made the instrument of partisan politics by the introduction of prophecies against parties and individuals in the state.

The first almanac in the modern shape appeared in England in 1573. It was compiled by Maurice Wheeler, canon of Christchurch, Oxford, and was printed in that city. The sale was so great that the booksellers of London bought the copyright in order to monopolize its subsequent sales. The "Almanac Royal" of Paris, 1577, contained notices of pastimes, court reception days, fairs and markets, to which were added soon afterward the genealogy of the reigning house, etc.

In England James I. granted a monopoly of the trade to the universities and the Stationers' company, subject to the censorship of the archbishop of Canterbury and the bishop of London. The universities accepted an annuity from their colleagues, and resigned the active exercise of their privilege into the hands of the Stationers. Under their supervision were conducted the popular almanacs known as "Moore's" and "Partridge's," the latter of which was humorously attacked by Swift.

"Poor Robin's Almanac," published from 1629 to 1828, may have furnished a model, at least in title, for Franklin's "Poor Richard."

Popular superstitions and the extravagances of astrology found room in these almanacs, the Stationers, like a genuine corporation or "trust" of the time, having no personality of their own, and exhibiting no special bias except for what would sell.

The famous "Moore's Almanac," published in 1724, by the publication was still issued as if under his supervision, and in 1775 a vigorous rival arose in the person of the great Frenchman, the genuine Frenchman, a great law suit followed, which was decided against the monopoly of the Stationers' company. A bill to repeal and legalize the privilege was brought in the house of commons by Lord North in 1770, but Lord Emslie, the great barrister, most brilliantly exposed the absurdity and even indecency of the publication, and the bill was defeated.

Recently a lithographic firm received a circular announcing the death of the head of a well known business house. In reply they wrote:

"We regret to learn the loss sustained by your firm in the death of Mr. — and beg to express our heartfelt sympathy."

"We notice your circular is printed by Messrs. — We are confident that had you asked us we could have quoted you cheaper and better than any other firm in the market, and in the event of a future bereavement we hope you will afford us an opportunity of making you an offer."—London Tit-Bits.

Don't Be Foolish.
Look at your friends and acquaintances. You see them deliberately acting the fool every day. Possibly you can look your friends over with less prejudice than you can look yourself over. Are you acting the fool and causing yourself unnecessary annoyance? There are so many foolish people in the world that you often find startling things in looking yourself over with candor and fairness.—Acheson Globe.

Breathing of Insects.
Insects generally breathe through special pores in various parts of their bodies, and if these pores are closed by oil they are suffocated. Any one may test this by dropping a sweet oil on the thorax or back of a wasp. It very soon dies. For this reason oil has been found one of the best things to use for the destruction of insects.

Strictly Business.
"Have you observed that man who has been abusing you?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum placidly. "I've been watching him with a great deal of interest. If I wanted anybody abused, I don't know but I should hire him in preference to anybody I know of."—Washington Star.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE. It is published every Thursday evening.

THE TRIBUNE is all-home print, and the only paper published in the county.

STRENGTH IN SOME FORM.

The Quality Above All Else That Woman Admires In Man.

Women adore cowards and still more sneaks, though I regret to say they often endure cads in a way that belies their intelligence and good taste. They have a quite pathetic desire to look up to men, to feel men their superiors in strength of body and of mind, in calmness of judgment and clearness of intellect. And it is indeed a pity that men so often seem to go out of their way to destroy their most cherished illusions.

Above everything a woman admires strength in a man. It may be strength of body—she will worship a Hercules with the brain of a guinea pig. It may be strength of intellect—she will adore a savant with the body of a gibbon monkey.

It may be strength of character—she will break her heart for a politician or a financier who is unwisely wrapped up in dreams of personal advancement, and who possesses no more heart than an oyster. But strength in some form she craves unceasingly. It is a hereditary instinct that has been bequeathed to her through Eve's first disappointment when Adam was tried in the balance and found wanting. Woman, secretly conscious of her own physical weakness and lack of intellectual strength, demands strength from man to make up for her own deficiencies. Even the strongest woman, strong in body and mind, well balanced as Athena herself, though they may shield and protect the weakness of the men they love and stoop to help them, will never do so without a secret feeling of contempt which is dissipation of all heart. Man, in spite of that deplorable start made by Adam, was intended to be woman's protector and refuge from all harm, upon whom she could lean and rely in every event of life's pilgrimage, and when the roles are reversed, as they often so unfortunately are, it is a bad thing both for man and woman. Strength, however, is what women love in men.—Lady Colin Campbell.

PRECOCIOUS AUTHORS.
Successful Plays That Were Written by Boys in Their Teens.

Was a successful play ever written by a boy of fourteen? Ask a correspondent. Yes. This seeming miracle has happened at least three times. The best known example of the precocious playwright is the celebrated *Lope de Vega*, the most prolific dramatist known to history. He produced his first play, a comedy, entitled "La Farsa del Jacinto," before he had completed his fourteenth year, and this was considered such a marvelous performance that he is known to this day in Spanish literature as "the Prodigy of Nature."

Another Spaniard and contemporary of La Vega, Pedro Calderon, wrote his first play when he was thirteen. Metastasio wrote his tragedy "Giustino" and had it produced when he was fourteen on the stage at Bologna.

Of English playwrights Douglas Jerrold, the famous author of "Black Eyed Susan," also furnishes an answer to the question. In 1818, before he had completed his fifteenth year, he wrote a very well known farce, entitled "More Frightened Than Hurt." It was very successful on the English stage, and the French considered it good enough to steal. Curiously enough, this French translation was retranslated into English and again produced on the English boards under the title of "Fighting by Proxy." Another very remarkable instance of a different sort of precocity was that of William Henry Ireland, who when he was about fifteen actually produced some plays which he attributed to Shakespeare and which, although afterward proved to be forgeries, were accepted by the experts of the time as genuine.—Pearson's Weekly.

Sympathetic.
Recently a lithographic firm received a circular announcing the death of the head of a well known business house. In reply they wrote:

"We regret to learn the loss sustained by your firm in the death of Mr. — and beg to express our heartfelt sympathy."

"We notice your circular is printed by Messrs. — We are confident that had you asked us we could have quoted you cheaper and better than any other firm in the market, and in the event of a future bereavement we hope you will afford us an opportunity of making you an offer."—London Tit-Bits.

Not Worry, but Stammer.
They were discussing suicides and the proneness of different peoples to depart in that way when one of those engaged in the conversation turned to a colored man and asked, "Why is it that so few of your people take their own lives?"

After scratching his head a moment the person addressed responded, "Well, I tell you, boss; when a nigger sits down he don't worry, but goes to sleep."—New York Times.

Envy'd the Other Boy.
Johnny—I wish I was Tommy Jones. Mother—Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys and more pocket money.

Johnny—Yes, I know, but he can wiggle his ears.—Men of Tomorrow.

Experience the Only Teacher.
She—Tommy's really no reason for married folks to quarrel.

He—No, except that they generally need a few quarrels to find that out.—Brooklyn Life.

The man who has the most to say about charity beginning at home is generally the one who thinks that reform ought to begin on the other side of the world.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE and get the news when it is news.

AUTHORS' BLUNDERS.

Some Mistakes In Which the Moon, Sun and Wind Figure.

The moon proves a terrible pitfall to most writers. Willie Collins once performed the marvelous feat of making it rise in the west. Rider Haggard, in "King Solomon's Mines," relies for the effective rendering of one of his most thrilling scenes upon an eclipse of the new moon.

Coleridge placed a star between the horns of the crescent moon, forgetting that to be visible in such a position the star would have to be between the earth and the moon or, say, 230,000 miles away only.

Next to the moon perhaps the sun is responsible for more glaring errors than any single concrete cause. At the beginning of a certain famous novel, the title of which a few years back was in everybody's mouth, an invalid character's room was said to have been lighted by one window looking directly toward the east. Yet at the end of the book, when the invalid dies, the author, wishing to make him depart this life in a flood of glory, suffuses this eastern windowed room with "the red glare of the setting sun."

Kingsley, too, made one of his heroes row out into the eastern ocean after the setting sun. But even this glaring absurdity has been capped. In a novel published by a well known firm there occurs the following passage, the scene being laid on board a big sailing ship: "How's the wind?" asked the skipper. "East-northeast," replied the mate, glancing at the masthead pennant, which was streaming blithely in the direction indicated. So that in the world, according to novelists, we should not only find the sun setting in the east, but pennants would "stream" against the direction of the prevailing wind.

A TOSPY TURVY ROOM.
A Frenchman Who Plays Practical Jokes on His Guests.

A "tospy turvy room," writes a correspondent, not illusory, but actually so built, existed near Paris some years ago and may still exist. One who saw it thus describes it and the use to which it was put: "I was the guest of the owner of the house," he says, "from Saturday to Monday. He was a bachelor, very convivial in his tastes, and we were a very jolly party of men. When we woke up, about 2 o'clock on the Sunday morning, one of our number, sound asleep on the couch in the billiard room, was carried out like a log by a couple of servants. My host gave me a sudden wink and told me that if a solemn summons came I was to rush from my bedroom or else I might miss a sight worth seeing. I wanted nothing but sleep and was relieved when the summons came to find that it was broad daylight.

"Tawny, I followed the valet and found myself with four others, silently peeping through little holes in the wall. The scene was absurd, ridiculous. A dazed man slowly walking to full consciousness was lying on a plastered floor, looking up in horror at a carpeted ceiling. Two heavy couches, an easy chair, chairs and tables scarcely fastened stared down at him from above. The man's eyes over his head, from which a shining rose, apparently real, was blooming. He gave a cry and, rolling over, grasped with frenzied hands the stem of the chandelier, which came up through the floor. The host burst into the room, with a loud laugh. 'They all do it,' he cried. 'They fear they will fall up to the ceiling.'"

"Sit" and "Set."
Some one who believes in teaching by example has concocted a lesson in the use of two little words which have been a source of mortification and trouble to many well meaning persons.

A man or woman either can set a hen, although they cannot sit her; neither can they set on her, although the hen might sit on them by the hour if they would allow it.

A man cannot set on the wash bench, but he could set the basin on it, and neither the basin nor the grammarians would object.

He could