

The Rutherfordton Tribune.

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RUTHERFORDTON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1904.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

THE LATE REV. DR. D. DOYALE.

BORN IN RUTHERFORD COUNTY IN 1779.

Died in Ashland, Missouri, in 1859—A Pioneer Baptist Minister—Some of the Leading Incidents of His Life Work—\$1,000 Monument Erected.

The following is the sketch published in the minutes of the Green River Association, 1890, as given in the history of Mountain Creek church:

"David Doyle was pastor for a time between 1810 to sometime during 1812, for we find a subscription drawn in his favor for 1812. 'Doyle, Elder David, was a member of New Salem Church, and appears to have been an able and prominent minister as early as 1808, and for several years afterwards. Our own memory goes so far back as to have heard old people speak of him, who knew him well, and represented him as one of Broad River's ablest preachers. At the session of 1808 we find it recorded that Elders Drury Dobbins, David Doyle and Joel Blackwell were appointed a committee to dissolve the Holly Springs church, which had been unable to keep house, and dismiss or letter the members thereof to other churches, and at the same session Elder Doyle was appointed to preach the introductory sermon to the session of 1809, and he continued to represent the same church until 1817. When he was born or when he died, we have no means of ascertaining now. His name, however, is preserved by several namesakes he has, which is some evidence of his being highly esteemed as a minister of Christ.' The above we take from the History of Broad River and King's Mountain Associations, and is the only available information that we can get in reference to the third pastor of Mountain Creek Church."

The following biographical sketch has been furnished us by Dr. F. G. Sitton, of Ashland, Mo.

"Elder Dr. David Doyle was born in Rutherford county, North Carolina, January 18th, 1779. He was converted and made a profession of religion in early life and was a preacher before he was 19 years old. He came to Missouri in 1817, arriving at St. Louis in the fall of that year. He stopped in St. Louis during the following winter. In the spring of 1818 he moved west 125 miles and stopped in what was then Howard, but now Boone county. He bought 240 acres of fine land fifteen miles north-west of the present site of Jefferson City, the capital of the State, where he made his home the balance of his life. At that time the country was almost a wilderness, only a few scattering settlements. There were a few Baptists but no organized church within 100 miles of him. He gathered up the few Baptists scattered around, and on the first Sunday in December, 1819, fifteen brethren met at the house of Brother Anderson Wood and organized a church which church which they called Little Bon Femme. They built a log house of worship on a low bluff over looking a creek by that name. Dr. Doyle took the pastoral care of the church and served several years, at intervals, down to 1846. This church prospered as many of the migrants to this part of the country were baptized and laid their letters in this church, others joined by experience and baptism.

Quite a number settled in Dr. Doyle's neighborhood. In 1829 these brethren felt that they were able to keep house, thirty six of them petitioned Bon Femme for a letter of dismission to constitute a new church, on the 2nd Saturday in November, 1828, these met at the house of Brother Tury Martin and were constituted a Baptist church called New Salem, by a presbytery composed of Elder David Doyle and Elder John Greighalgh. At the meeting on the 2nd Saturday in December, 1828, Elder David Doyle was called to serve as pastor. He accepted and served acceptably until his death. The growth of this church was phenomenal. The blessing of God rested on pastor and people. Twelve years after the organization the membership numbered 400. Her present membership is about 200, but she has sent out five colonies, all of which were organized into churches and are prospering at the present time.

Dr. Doyle attended church meeting for the last time 2nd Saturday in June, 1859. Had the church known that that was the last time he would attend meeting that he would never enter his pulpit again it would have been a sorrowful day for all. Before the next meeting he was prostrated upon a bed of sickness from which he never arose. He was ill for about twenty days of typhoid fever and bore his suffering as became a christian, sustained by faith in God, comforted by the gracious presence of Jesus looking forward with bright prospects that he would soon be with Jesus in whom he fell asleep on the 29th day of July, 1859."

A program was arranged and fully carried out at New Salem church, Mo., on its 75th anniversary, November 28th and 29th, 1903, at which time a monument was erected to the memory of Dr. Doyle costing one thousand dollars. Among the many valuable addresses

delivered on that occasion the following by Dr. G. F. Sitton has been selected as being of special value:

"In attempting to write my recollections of Dr. Doyle, I soon found that I had undertaken a difficult task. It is hard to describe emotions, principles and motives in words. In this paper I have tried to describe the inner man and so portray a character that one can understand it. It is for you to decide as to whether I have tried to show his character by giving his characteristics. These recollections crowded upon me with such persistent haste that I was often at a loss which to choose, but to recall the memories and speak of the virtues of my old friend and father in the gospel is to me a labor of love, and I gladly avail myself of this last opportunity to do so. If you should be disappointed in my effort I shall be sorry, and tender my apologies. If you can appreciate what I have written shall be thankful and well repaid for my labor. This is only a story of my recollections—then of course it has been my aim only to tell you of what I saw and felt and the impression made on my mind and heart by the circumstances related. I sincerely believe and fondly hope that my associations with this grand character, the things I learned from him, both from precept and example, have made me a happier if not a better man.

"My object is not to write a biography of Dr. Doyle. The object of a biography is not to tell what a man did, but his life was smooth and uneventful, so free from sensations and startling episodes that to confine my remarks to what he did, as a history would be of but little interest. His life, though full of activity and spent in hard work, was along paths of peace and at all times doing what was in his power to promote happiness, peace and good will among men. It has been said that an honest man is the noblest work of God. If this be so, then Dr. Doyle was a noble specimen of God's workmanship. In whatever aspect we view his character, whether as a whole or in isolated attributes, we find nothing inconsistent with honesty of purpose and purity of life. The passions and impulses which moved him to action were all harmonious and so combined as to form the noblest and grandest character that it has ever been my good fortune to associate with. He was unique in his whole personality, and in him were brought into harmonious combination all the beautiful and lovable traits that go to make up the grandest, most perfect and purest type of manhood. As a fine musical instrument in good tune at the touch of the finger on any key gives a responsive sound, so did he. The holy spirit tuned the instrument, love touched the keys, self-denying service was the response.

"He had the heart of a Newton, as tender as that of the beloved disciple, the courage of Paul, the meekness of Moses, and the innocence and harmlessness of childhood. He was thus able to exercise a complete self-control. He governed himself, therefore never yielded to petty weaknesses, or acted hastily or unadvisedly. No more could malice, envy, hatred, egotism, self-conceit, pride or ill will find a resting place in his heart. Cool, deliberate and just, though quiet pursuing the even tenor of his way, he could not do otherwise than become a leader, not by pandering to men's follies, stimulating unholy aspirations or directing ambitious efforts. He bound men to him by the silken cords of respect, esteem and confidence. He led them not into fields of carnage or scenes of strife, but guided them into paths of peace by the still waters, where good will was the ruling motive and love the governing a spirit.

"Dr. Doyle was a great man in the sphere in which God placed him because he was a good man and did a great work. He discharged and performed every duty that devolved upon him with conscientious exactness. He was faithful in all things. More need not be said on this line.

"With the passing of the years, the memory of persons as they were known and events as they occurred fifty years ago, are fast fading from the minds of the people, but I hope the day will not soon come when they will outgrow the memory of Dr. Doyle here in his old home, where he was the virtual father of this church, here where he lived and labored, here wherein the discharge of duties most arduous and unselfish he wore out his life, and like his blessed Master, went about doing good—only good. As a preacher he was original. He made no attempt at oratory, cared nothing for rhetoric, nor sought to be eloquent. His sole desire was to tell the sweet story of the cross in plain, simple language that a child might comprehend, no controversy, no sensationalism, no desire of popularity, no fine-drawn theories, but Christ and Him crucified, Christ the only way, Christ a loving Savior, Christ the lover of his people, Christ our prophet, priest and king, Christ the way, the truth and the life. These were the themes he loved to dwell upon, the burden of his discourses. Next to preaching Jesus, his great delight was to instruct his people in the way of righteousness, to help them bear their burdens, to lift up the fallen, to strengthen the weak, to comfort the mourning, relieve the distressed, to help all as far as possible to be purer and better and live to the glory of God. When preaching, he addressed his congregation as individuals, as 'my neighbor'—thus each could

feel that he was personally addressed. He repudiated pride, despised vainglory and taught humility. He frequently used expressions like this: 'My neighbor, do not look for Jesus on the mountain top, but seek Him low down in the valley, where the God of Jacob will meet you and bless you. O! my neighbor, keep low down in the valley.' He never looked at his watch to time his sermons; they were short or long as he deemed proper. They were plain, direct, old-fashioned sermons, sincere and earnest. When dilating upon the love of Jesus, the glories and triumphs of the cross, the joys and hopes of God's people, he grew eloquent, his chest would heave, his eyes glisten with tears, and his countenance glow with spiritual light, his voice grow vibrant with melody, and the man was an embodiment of intense earnestness and spiritual force, lifting his hearers above earthly things, transporting them in spirit to scenes celestial only to be seen by an eye of faith and desired by a heart warmed by the love of God. I could see, hear and feel all this, but to describe it is beyond my power. The picture was sublime. It made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ.

"In personal appearance, Doctor Doyle was not a striking figure. He was of low stature, large body, short legs, broad across shoulders, full chested, inclined to obesity, but not corpulent, and would weigh near 200 pounds. His movements were deliberate, never in a hurry; a very solid man in his make-up. His head was large and well balanced and sat firmly on his shoulders. He was a pleasant object to contemplate. His face was large and oval, his lips thin, with a beautiful curve; his features smooth, regular and handsome, his countenance so mild, sweet and benignant that to look upon it was a delight. His eyes were soft and very pleasant, but keen and piercing when emergency called upon them. They could weep with sympathy or administer a rebuke severely. I sometimes met with him on the road and we would ride together. Ah! I remember these rides as we jogged along side by side, his benignant countenance beaming upon me, chatting pleasantly, his eyes twinkling with mirth, his lips wreathed in smiles or his body convulsed with laughter. Ah, that laugh! not loud or boisterous, but hearty, joyous, rippling, like the music of running waters rushing from sylvan shades, bounding over rugged rocks whirling in restless eddies, falling in tiny cascades, dancing merrily on their way to the mighty ocean. That laugh would make a cynic smile or a misanthrope feel charitable.

"Dr. Doyle was quick at analysis. Had his talents been directed to the law he would have shed lustre upon the bar or graced the judicial ermine. His ability to discriminate was marvelous, his conclusions correct. By the time he had heard the last word in a contest he had grasped the merits of the case in all its bearings, the verdict was ready and was always just, by which he tried every case between neighbors. 'Whatever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye likewise unto them.' He was not a strict disciplinarian. Too lenient, he would rather forgive than punish; would rather save a brother by persuasion than by coercion; would rather lead an offender gently back into the path of rectitude than to drive him by whip or spur. He was a meek man. If smitten on one cheek I verily believe he would have turned the other rather than resort to violence. He had that charity that suffereth long, and is kind; that never faileth; that hopeth all things; beareth all things and endureth all things. His self-control was complete, his passions never got the better of him. Said Paul: 'The life that I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God.' This language would well apply to him.

"I now beg leave to mention a few anecdotes or incidents to illustrate various phases of Dr. Doyle's character. To illustrate his patience, courage and self-denial, I once sent for him to hold a consultation. It was winter. The roads were almost impassable. It was dark when my messenger reached his house. Hearing my request, he ordered his horse and started on a four mile ride through deep mud in the pitchy darkness. He had only started when rain began to fall. The further he went the harder the rain and the worse the storm; rain, crashing thunder, vivid lightning, howling wind, all combined to make a fearful night; but still onward he labored, until he reached his destination in the midst of one of the most terrific storms I ever witnessed. He came into the house, water streaming from his garments. His only comment was, 'Did you ever see the like!' What caused him to leave his own comfortable fireside (he was seventy-five years old) and go out into the pitchy darkness, to encounter dangers and endure the buffetings of the storm two for dreadful hours? Heaven-born charity answers: 'It was I.'

"He believed in receiving answer to prayer. The church was holding a revival meeting. One evening a number of young men asked the prayers of the church. The Doctor prayed for those penitents. He made a special prayer that God would raise up at least one of those boys to take his place after he was dead. After the prayer he made a few remarks, saying he believed God would choose one of those boys to take his

place. He said: 'I wish I knew him; I would like to see him. The prayer was answered; the wish was gratified. God did call one of those boys. He is a preacher to-day. He was licensed before the Doctor died. He saw him, talked with him on his death-bed, and that boy delivered a funeral discourse over his remains and afterward served as pastor of this church four years. That boy is known to day as Rev. G. L. Black.

"The character of most men is uneven and variable—they have a bright and dark side. Not so Dr. Doyle's; but, like a beautiful June morning with not a cloud to obscure the brightness of the sun, the balmy air perfumed by the fragrance of a thousand flowers, where all is peaceful and lovely, so was Dr. Doyle. View him from whatever standpoint and we find no dark spot to disturb the harmony or mar the beauty of his character. He was a companion to our hearts and a friend to our souls.

"But now I must needs stop. The work of this grand man is done. He performed his duty faithfully and well. He served his generation with strict fidelity, and has gone to his reward. His whole life, whether as physician or preacher was a labor of love. He left his impress upon the minds and hearts of this community, and that influence, although somewhat weakened, is still felt. He shed new brilliancy on the name of Christian because he was a living illustration of the power of the religion of Jesus Christ. May the memory of his character and the glorious work he accomplished never be forgotten in this community! 'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord henceforth, yea, said the spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.' Verily, his works are following him. They are seen in the community, they are seen in this assembly to-day, they are following him up to God. But he rests. After a long life spent in active labor and arduous toil, how grateful the rest! His soul consecrated to faithful, loving service to Jesus; his body worn and weary with service to men, he rests. His living self rests with Jesus in paradise. All that was mortal, the active brain, weary body and loving heart, sleeps beneath yonder monument!

"There sweetly to rest
Till called to arise
To meet Jesus, in triumph
Descending the skies."
"The All Seeing Eye will watch over that mouldering dust until Christ shall come the second time without sin unto salvation. Then shall that body come forth. Not as it went forth shall it come. It went forth bowed with age

and decrepitude; he shall come forth clothed with perennial youth. He went in mortality, he shall come in immortality; he went in weakness, he shall come in strength; he went in corruption, he shall come in incorruption; he went a natural body, he shall come a spiritual body. And then, O! wonderful truth; O! blessed hope, all hail mighty conqueror! Mortality shall be swallowed up of life!

"Then let our songs in triumph rise and our joys in Christ abound. Death shall be swallowed up in victory! AMEN."

HONOR ROLL.

Pupils Deserving Special Mention and Those to Whom Prizes Were Given.

The honor roll of the 5th and 6th grades. Those who made an average over 95 were:
SIXTH GRADE: Ida Wood, Bate Toms, Clyde Lynch, Louise Lynch, Lola Raburn, Myrtle Toms, John M. Crayton, Annie L. Merrill, Winona Smith, Kate Washburn, Fannie Belle Quinn, Andrew Fite, Martha Powers, Earle Justice, John D. Washburn.

FIFTH GRADE: Birdie Morrow, Annie Lewis, Fannie Justice, Ella May Flack, Louise Rowland, Lollie Harris, Swannie Hester, Annie McBrayer, Alida Grayson, Ellen Erwin, Charlotte Rucker, Bessie McFarland, George Waldrop, Louise Waldrop, Charley Manfrado, Kandis Raburn, Victoria Fore, Lee Jones, Ethel Jones, Gussie Holland, Marie Allen, Willie Taylor.

Bate Toms made the greatest advancement in the 6th grade; Ethel Jones the greatest in the 5th grade. Those who received prizes for punctuality, writing and good grades were: Lola Raburn, Kandis Raburn, Martha Powers, Alida Grayson, Lee Jones, Ethel Jones, Lollie Harris, John M. Crayton, Louise Lynch, Ida Wood, Lucy Callahan, Bate Toms and George Waldrop.

CLARA E. WILKINS, Teacher.

Robbed the Grave.
A startling incident is narrated by John Oliver of Philadelphia, as follows: 'I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Electric Bitters; to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim.' No one should fail to try them. Only 50c guaranteed at T. B. Twitty's and Thompson & Watkins' drug stores.

PLAIN TALK ABOUT ROADS.

Our Public Highways Should Be Improved Under Present System.

SUNSHINE, N. C., April 11, 1904.

Mr. EDITOR:—The time has come when we need better public roads and while we can never make the roads what they should be under the present system of working roads we can make them better than they are if the overseers will each try to put his section in the best fix he can in the time he has to work. The law says no one shall be compelled to work more than six days except in case of damage by storm.

The overseers are responsible for the condition of their roads. The supervisors of Logan Store township at the February meeting ordered that all the overseers in the township have six days work done on their respective sections during the year ending first Saturday in August, 1904, and report same to supervisors; also to put up sign-posts at the forks of the roads with arms or boards pointing the way of each road with plain and durable directions to the most public place to which they lead, with number of miles from that place as near as can be computed; also high-water marks or signals on both sides of rivers, creeks and streams used as a ford for public highways.

Some of the overseers have about done six days work already while others have not done more than one or two. It isn't right to require six days work of one set of hands and only one of another, any more than it would be to make one man pay three dollars poll tax and another fifty cents.

Now is the time to work the roads. They should be ditched on both sides and thrown up in the middle so they will dry out and pack during the summer. J. D. CARLTON, J. P.

Fatal Result of Accident.

Pink Baily, who was accidentally or intentionally wounded by the discharge of his gun while crossing a fence last week in Polk county, died on the following day, Wednesday, the 13th. Many vague rumors are afloat in reference to whether he did or did not deliberately commit suicide, but these rumors lack confirmation. No inquest was held and there may or may not be an investigation later.

An Aggravating Cough Cured.

A customer of ours who had been suffering from a severe cough for six months, bought two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy from us and was entirely cured by one and a half bottles of it. It gives perfect satisfaction with our trade.—HAYNE-PARKER & Co., Lineville, Ala. For sale by Dr. T. B. Twitty, drug store.

DEATH OF MRS. WORTMAN.

A Good Woman Falls on Sleep After a Long Illness.

Mrs. Lou Anna Wortman died of consumption at the home of her husband, Joseph Wortman and near the home of John Henderson on Broad River, last Friday morning. It has only been a little more than a month since her sister, Mrs. Walser, died.

The burial occurred at Pleasant Hill Baptist church Sunday, the pastor, Rev. J. M. Walker, assisted by Rev. M. H. Hyder, conducting the funeral services. The following statement was read by the pastor:

"Mrs. Lou Anna Wortman professed religion three or four years ago, and since that time she has lived a Christian life. She has been confined to her bed about four months during which time she was kind and patient, often saying that she was prepared and ready to go when her Master called. She appeared to be very anxious about her relatives, especially her loving companion, being ready to meet her in Heaven. She was a great lover of music. 'My Heavenly Home is Bright and Fair,' was a great favorite of hers, and when hearing this song by her friends she said she felt like shouting. On the evening before her death she said she saw her sister Jennie, who died only a short time ago. During the night she called all her friends around her bed and told each one how to live, and to meet her in Heaven; then bidding her friends farewell she smiled pleasantly and passed away as though falling asleep."

Invitations Issued.

For the marriage of Miss Fanny Crawford to Mr. A. D. Stoner, of Asheville.

Mr. and Mrs. General W. Crawford invite you to witness the rite of Holy Matrimony between their daughter Fanny Lee and

Mr. Aurelius Delbert Stoner Wednesday morning, April twenty-seventh, nineteen hundred and four at eight o'clock at their residence Marion, North Carolina.

Invitations, as above were sent out Tuesday, for the approaching marriage of Miss Fanny Crawford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Crawford of this place, to Mr. A. D. Stoner, of Asheville. The young lady is so highly appreciated here, and wherever she is known, as to almost stop any further tributes. Talented, unaffected, winning and beautiful. She is one to "love, cherish and protect." The groom-to-be comes of a splendid family and is highly spoken of for his own many qualities, both as an individual and in his business associations.—McDowell Democrat.

A GRAND EXHIBITION

Of Spring and Summer Millinery and Dry Goods.

Our goods this season are without a doubt the handsomest we have ever displayed; the best values we have ever been able to offer you, and the most complete, up-to-date lines that have ever adorned our counters. While in Baltimore and New York, our buyer secured some RARE BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, which we are now offering

For Less Than Usual Wholesale Prices.

Black, Silk-finish Broadcloth and Whipcord, regular \$3.00 goods, at \$2.00 per yard. Latest material for Spring Walking Skirts, 56-inch worth \$1.50, at \$1.00 per yard. For comfort and beauty in Summer Skirts see our Cravenettes, Avoleans, Etamines, Voiles and Figured Brilliantines. Examine our line of White and Colored Lawns, Dimities, Dotted Swiss and Organdies. For soft sheer Summer Goods we cannot be surpassed. Our Silk Persian Lawns, Silk Mulls, plain and striped; and Silk Voils are perfect beauties. In white Waist Goods

We Have a Great Variety of Styles.

For handsome and serviceable Waist or Evening Dress, purchase one of our White Waist Silks. The latest in Ruchings, Lace Collars, Fancy Stocks and Turn-Overs, Silk and Leather and Girdle Belts. We have a very complete line of STYLISH MILLINERY, selected from Northern markets. Miss Lytton, our assistant milliner for the past two seasons, who has spent several weeks recently in Armstrong & Cater's Trimming Department of Baltimore, is making a record at pleasing our customers. Try one of our

"AMERICAN BEAUTY CORSETS"

and get ten guesses at our \$85.00 MUSIC BOX, which will be given to the lucky one of our customers. In our Gents Furnishing Department we have some special bargains:

Fancy Worsteds Suits, worth \$12.50, for	\$10.00	for \$7.50; \$7.50 Suits for	\$8.00
A line of Milton Suits, worth \$10.00, for	\$8.50	A large line of Pants from 75 cents to	\$5.00
\$7.50 Values for	\$5.00	A job lot of \$1.00 Shirts for	75cts.
Youths' Suits, Serges and Fancy Worsteds—\$10.00		An assortment of Childrens' Boys' and Mens' Staw Hats.	

A Full line of Mens', Boys', Ladies', Misses and Childrens' Shoes of the latest styles. Call and see them.

HENRIETTA MILLS STORE,

No. 2. M. E. SHUEORD, MANAGER. CANOLEN, N. C.