

The Chronicle.

Equal Taxation, Direct and Indirect.

VOL. XV.

WILKESBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MAY 28, 1902.

NO. 46.

THE CHRONICLE.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Caught Here and There.

—The Methodist church at Moravian Falls is being repaired.

—Esq. Tom. Watts, an aged citizen near Taylorsville, died last week.

—Walter Hackett and Charles Finley returned from Oak Ridge school Friday.

—Miss Bertha Madison, of Elkin, has taken a position at the central phone office.

—Miss Rosa McNeill has returned from Raleigh where she has been attending school.

—The largest crops of corn have been planted ever known in the county. The wheat crop is very light except in a few favored spots.

—Up in Reddies River township, several days ago in a sort of general fighting frolic, Lee Parsons was carved up pretty badly by Frank Vickers.

—There was a very severe storm up the river about Gothen Sunday afternoon. Hail was plentiful and trees and fencing were blown down.

—Fletcher Church, of Lewis Fork, has a big chicken with four well developed legs and it uses them all in walking, too. It ought to make a good hand at scratching in the garden.

—A few special bargains in buggies and surries; will be closed out in the next few days if you want a bargain see us at Wilkesboro at once.

Henkle Bros.

Per T. L. Carlton, agent.

—Our friend Jerre Respass is in charge of the preliminary survey on the proposed railroad line from Elkin by Trap Hill and across the Blue Ridge. His camp is located near Trap Hill at present.

—Mr. Osborn, of Alleghany, was accidentally seriously injured on the face while he and companions were practicing with a pistol. A piece of shell struck him near the eye. It occurred near J. P. Elledge's where they were camping.

—Esq. Jimmie Pervis who died and was buried here in the town cemetery in 1857, was a first cousin to Judge Winston's mother. The Judge did not know what had become of Mr Pervis until told last week that he was buried here.

—Miss Barber's school closed the 22nd. It had been a successful session. THE CHRONICLE acknowledges with thanks a package of delicious cake as the compliments of the school and it makes an old fellow, his widow and orphans feel good to be thus remembered.

—Those who have relatives and friends buried in the two cemeteries in town should set apart a day to clean up the grounds. It is badly needed. The places of the dead should be better and more tenderly cared for. Let the friends set a day and do this work.

—Joe Jarvis' calf died with what was thought to be hydrophobia, Sunday. The calf was bitten some time ago by Mrs. Lura Cowles' dog which was thought to have the rabies. Mr. Jarvis who rescued the calf from the dog, was attacked by the dog, and a bruised place made on his hand but the skin was not broken. He was in town Monday consulting physicians.

—Mrs J. L. Webster had new beans Monday.

—Sam Jones next week. Turn out and hear him.

—Pat Crisp and little son, of Lepoir, were here last week.

—Mr. J. Frank Davis goes to Asheville this week on a business trip.

—Esq. Tom. James had a mess of new home made beans last Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Horton and little son Willie, of Elkinville, are visiting relatives here.

—Mr. Duck Wellborn returned last week from Booneville, where he has been attending school.

—Mr. Elton Campbell and Mrs. Lucinda Long, of the Brushies, were married last Saturday, Esq. Rom Kerley performing the ceremony.

—Mrs. Martha Thompson, who has been visiting her brothers, Jesse and Frel Alexander, at Absher, passed thro Monday on her way to her home in Clay county.

—Chairman W. W. Barber asks that the members of the County Executive Committee of the Democratic party meet here on next Monday, June, 2nd, to select time for the county convention.

—Mr. Stokes Hunt killed a mad dog this week down near the mouth of Mulberry. These pestiferous mad dogs are getting too numerous in this section. It would not hurt to "abolish" every dog in the land.

—The Wilkes Grocery Co. is delivering ice every morning at the lowest rates. If you want ice at any time of day, phone to No. 32 and you will be promptly supplied by this company. Buy tickets and get ice when you want it.

—Call & Combs have moved their pin factory to their new place near the water tank. Taking in their branch factories, they are the largest manufacturers of pins in the world. We congratulate them in their success.

—Uncle John Bentley, the mail carrier, tells us of a very serious accident befalling Julius Deal last week, over in Alexander, some two miles beyond Kilby's gap. He was up in a cherry tree gathering cherries when the limb broke and he fell upon a paling fence. His left thigh was pierced clear through with a four inch paling, his right thigh pierced to the bone, and another paling made a bad wound in the rim of the abdomen. He is hardly expected to live. He has a family.

—Mr. T. J. Wellborn, of Stony Fork, celebrated his 78th birthday day on the 19th with a big re union dinner. All the living children were present—seven boys and three girls—all married and all doing well, and live within 20 miles of where they were born. It was the first time that all the children had ever been together at one time. Mr. Wellborn has living 45 grand children and 13 great grand children. Ten grand children and three great grand children are dead: It was a most pleasant occasion for the family.

—Let's everybody adopt the pay down system and buy your clothing, shoes and dress goods from D. W. Mayberry for one year. You will be worth dollars where you are now worth cents. Try it.

Mrs. Cranor Dead.

One of the saddest deaths in this community was that of Mrs. John S. Cranor which occurred last Thursday morning about eleven o'clock. It had been seen for days, and especially for the last twenty-four hours her life was being weighed in the balance. Heaven wanted her; so did we; and heaven won her as the clock stroke eleven on last fateful Thursday morn. Her God and our God knew best and in His omniscient wisdom He counted the balance in His favor and took to the mansions eternal in the heavens one of the kindest and best women that ever breathed.

Sarah Taylor Cranor was born in Fayetteville, September 15, 1844; married John S. Cranor Nov. 27th, 1872. At an early age she joined the Methodist church and lived a most devoted Christian life. She leaves a husband and nine children.

The funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church by the pastor Mr. Greene, assisted by Rev. Mr. Robinson, Presbyterian pastor, and Rev. Mr. Bradshaw, Baptist pastor. The church house was draped in mourning and many hundred people gathered with sad souls to mourn her loss and pay the last tribute of respect to one we all loved as a mother. The choir sang her favorites—"I Would Not Live Always," "Sometime We'll Understand," "Abide With Me" and "Lead Kindly Light." The tributes paid her memory by the pastors were touching, tender and truthful; there were tears in every eye and every heart had sorrow throbs. After the impressive service she was laid to rest at the town cemetery, and over the tomb was spread a floral offering of love and regret; and it was a heart offering—not a formal show.

Mrs. Cranor was a woman of rare endowments and splendid womanly qualities. Left alone at an early age by the death of her parents, she took charge of the family and reared them as would a loving mother, overcoming all difficulties. In the home circle she shone brightest, the life and center of attraction. Loving, tender, patient, kind and congenial; her family loved and revered her beyond description. She was the frolicsome, confidential playmate of her children and the guiding star of the home that pointed them by word and action to the higher life and admonished them of the love of Him who gave his life for all. Not only does the loss fall heavily upon the family, but upon the entire neighborhood. Such women are few and their places can never be filled again.

We append the following little poem that she loved and the family loved and they now place it to her memory as a heart offering of reverence and love:

Beside the dead I knelt for prayer,
And felt a Presence as I prayed,
Lo! it was Jesus standing there,
He smiled—"Be not afraid!"
"Lord, Thou hast conquered death, we know,
"Restore again to life," I said,
"This one who died an hour ago."
He smiled—"She is not dead."
"Asleep, then, as Thyself didst say,
Yet Thou canst lift the lids that keep
Her prisoned eyes from ours away,"
He smiled—"She doth not sleep."
"Nay, then, tho' haply she do wake,
And look upon some fairer dawn—
Restore her to our hearts that ache."
He smiled—"She is not gone."

"Alas! 'tis well we know our loss,
We hope again our joy to touch;
Until the stream of death we cross,"
He smiled—"There is no such."
"Yet our beloved seem so far,
The while we yearn to feel them near,
Albeit with Thee—we trust they are!"
He smiled—"And I am here."
"Dear Lord, how shall we know that they
Still walk unseen with us and Thee,
Nor sleep, nor wander far away?"
He smiled—"Abide in Me."

The Masonic Picnic—July 31st:

The annual Masonic Picnic at this place will be held on Thursday, July 31st. This change is made because the Congressional convention will meet here the 30th and the delegates will probably stay over for the picnic. Bob Taylor, the celebrated lecturer and humorist, has been invited to deliver the address and he will doubtless come. Now is the time to begin talking up the picnic. Let's have the biggest picnic we have ever had. It requires a little energy, a little talking, a little effort—that is all. Go to talking up the picnic, and don't quit till it is over.

—The obstreperous calf, supposed to be a descendant of late lamented Adams cow of court fame, was brought into town last week and made things lively for a while. It got loose and tried to paw up our potato patch and the Judge was "almost persuaded" to issue one of those terrible injunctions against it and everybody connected with it. But "it's all over now." It has served the country in slices of steak and roast.

—The Supreme Court decision in the merchants special license tax case is adverse to the merchants. The case sent up to the Supreme Court was prepared by the Solicitor and sent up by consent of a "merchant" called Pilkinton—no real merchant case at all, but it was the best Mott could do, for no real merchant would consent, and every case actually tried was acquitted. This decision opens the way for more litigation.

—T. W. Price, proprietor of Price's Art Gallery, of Mt. Airy is coming here the first day of June to stay ten days and make photos for you. He will occupy the Meadows store.

—Why is the Chattanooga plow the best plow made? Because it is the most durable plow on the market. Come and get one and be convinced.—J. P. Rousseau.

—We are selling straw hats for cost. You can't afford to miss these bargains.—Call & Combs.

—Leave your laundry for the Statesville Steam Laundry Mondays at Call & Combs.

—Price, the artist, will be here the first of June for ten days only. He does first class work and guarantees satisfaction. Get yourself a good picture while he is here.

—"All things work together for good" to him who works well. In order to work well you should have good tools to work with. My saws are the best. My picks and mattocks are the best goods on the market, and for shop supplies be sure and see me. J. P. Rousseau.

—Keep cool. Come to Call & Combs and get your summer clothing, hats, etc. They are going cheap these days. Better see us at once if you want a bargain.

—Yes, D. W. Mayberry has wagon umbrellas, Buggy Umbrellas walking Umbrellas and most any kind you want.

—Ashea for Sale, or will exchange for Corn or Hay.
C. C. SMOOT & SONS CO.

—We are determined to sell you goods cheaper than ever before.—Call & Combs.

LABOR ON, LABOR ON!

BUT Remember that we can all lighten our burdens by selecting our tools to labor with.

Our hoes are the best for the money; our axes are warranted and are standing the test. Our plows are beyond doubt. Unexcelled. Don't think of buying anything but a Chattanooga when you go to buy a plow.

For all kinds of Hardware be certain and see me before you buy.

J. P. ROUSSEAU.

North Wilkesboro, March 4th.

'Tis Spring Time

COME TO THE FRONT

If you never have before or if you never intend to again, come to the front this spring. The way to do this is to come to our store and buy the latest and most up-to-date goods in quality, style and design.

You can make a dress

out of 'most any kind of cloth but you can't make a stylish and up-to-date dress unless you have the best material. We have nothing but the BEST. We invite you to come and inspect our NEW SPRING GOODS.

R. A. Spainhour & Co.

The one-price-to-all store.

We Want Your Business

1. Because we carry a large stock.
2. We give you 2 1-2 per cent discount on every \$10 you spend with us--CASH.
3. We can sell you goods as cheap as you can get them anywhere, and we are going to do it.

Yours for business,

I. S. CALL & CO.

CLOTHING.

To feel good you must be well dressed. What is the reason we can't furnish you that suit? In a few days we will have in our new stock and a prettier line has never been shown in this old town. We invite all who like to be well dressed to come and examine our stock.

Yours very truly,

Call & Combs

Horton & Wynn,

North Wilkesboro, N. C.,

Wholesale & Retail Druggists.

Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco, etc.

Leaders in School Books and Stationery.

We have much experience in the drug business and you can be assured that you are getting the best drugs at reasonable prices. Call on us when you are in town.