

### Inexorable Uncle Sam.

Charlotte Chronicle.

It may be put down as a fact that when a man steals from the United States government, he is going to be caught. He may elude the grasp of the law for months or years, but his fate is sure. He may go to the utmost part of the world, but he is no safer there than he would be were he in hiding in the vicinity of his crime. Uncle Sam, once on the track of a criminal, never gives it up. One of the most recent incidents is the arrest in Chicago of George W. Fitzgerald, who, more than a year ago, stole \$173,000 from the United States Sub-Treasury. The theft was a most ingenious one and was well calculated to baffle the detectives, but the Secret Service men set to work on it with dogged pertinacity, and while the public had long since forgotten the details of the sensational affair, the government's agents had not. The criminal had been apparently lulled into a sense of security, from which dream he was awakened by the sudden click of handcuffs on his wrists. About the only way a thief can escape the clutches of the government, is to die.

### The Hazing at A. & M. Will Not Stop.

Statesville Landmark.

In conversation with a newspaper man at Asheville a few days ago, Dr. Hill, the new president at the A. & M. College, being asked about hazing, said the faculty had always been rigidly opposed to hazing, but that unless the student body extended its sympathy and gave its aid the faculty was, to a certain extent, powerless to suppress hazing. Continuing Dr. Hill said it was the purpose of the faculty to induce the two higher classes—the junior and senior classes—to take charge of hazing and deal with all cases that arise, however, under the supervision of the faculty.

"The plan was tried after the trouble last year," said the A. & M. president, "and worked very satisfactorily, several students being expelled."

All of which confirms the Landmark's first impressions—that there is little reason to expect reform in the hazing matter from Dr. Hill. Whenever the president of a college admits that the faculty is powerless to control the student body, the student body may be expected to engage in riotous conduct whenever the tongs in the college feel so disposed: and really it is a poor recommendation for a college president to say that: it means, if it means anything, that he is not the man for the job.

[Right you are, talk more. Ed. News.]

### Smoked Cigarettes While Surgeons Worked.

The Times.

Edgemont, S. D., Aug. 21.—Surgeons yesterday amputated the leg of W. G. Blair, of Omaha, near the knee while Blair lighted a cigarette and jossed them about their bloody work.

His leg was injured in a railroad accident near here. Surgeons prepared to administer an anaesthetic but Blair would not permit them to do it. He insisted that if they would give him a cigarette he could go through the operation without being put to sleep, and he did.

The graves should have no gloomy shadows, for the glory light of a risen Savior has illumined its portals and made them glisten and resplendent with the reflected beamings of the glorious sunbursts of resurrection's effulgent morning and the undimmed radiance of celestial splendors.

### Great is Quinine.

Speaking of quinine as the chief among all drugs, Dr. Singub H. Gerlach, of Bombay, India, said to a Washington Post reporter that quinine is one of the most valuable of all drugs known to medical science.

"No one would venture to travel in India without it," said Doctoe Gerlach, "Before its discovery 2,000,000 people died annually in India of malarial fever. The mortality from this cause is now less than half that number. The poor people—so poor that they looked upon the fever as their fate, and expected no relief—are saved by the agency of quinine. England could not keep her European soldiers in India without it.

"The whole world is indebted to the cinchona tree; from which quinine is made. Who could have foretold that this tree, a native of the mountainous forest of South America, would be of importance in the advance of civilization and Christianity?"

### Killed By the Kick of a Gun.

While hunting squirrels in Nash county a few days ago Mr. Reddick Dixon met his death in a peculiar manner. His death was caused directly from the kick of a shot gun in the firing of an ordinary loaded shell. Mr. Dixon was making his way around the tree in a crouched position, with his gun ready to fire, the gun over his arm and the stock near his stomach. By some means the gun fired and the rebound caught Mr. Dixon in the stomach, causing internal injuries from which he died.

### Hypnotized at Natal Hour.

Worcester, Mass., Aug. 20.—A son was born today to Mr. Mrs. Gny Hemenway, of 223 Wacomah Street, Pittsfield, while the mother was in a hypnotic sleep, placed there by her husband, who has attained considerable local fame as a hypnotist.

Dr. F. A. Roberts, the family physician, was present. The experiment has aroused general interest among the medical fraternity. Both mother and child are doing well. It is understood that experiments in hypnotism may be made by other physicians in some minor surgical operations.

### Tar Heel Young Man Meets Sudden Death.

Everett Lee Michael, son of John Michael, a prominent farmer of Rowan county, was killed by being thrown from a train last week between Crescent Springs, Ky., and Cincinnati, O., to which place he was going. A farmer on the roadside saw two men in a desperate encounter on top of the rapidly moving train and it is said Michael was pushed off and instantly killed. His body was picked up and was sent to his home in North Carolina for interment.

### Jury Prayed For Guidance.

The Times

St. Louis, Aug. 21.—Kneeling beside their cots before retiring last night each member of the county jury at Clayton, which was deliberating in the case of Wash Woods, charged with murder, offered prayer, asking Divine guidance in arriving at a verdict.

On the first ballot taken Woods was acquitted. The invocation followed unsuccessful efforts by the jury to reach an agreement.

England is building a railroad across Africa from Alexandria to Cape of Good Hope. Only a few miles remain uncompleted.

### A Lovers' Quarrel.

Lippincott's.

Two young persons of German-town had been engaged, had quarreled, but were too proud to "make up." Furthermore, both were anxious to have it believed they had entirely forgot ten each other.

One day the young man called, ostensibly on business with her father, on which occasion it chanced she should answer the door bell.

The young man was game. "Pardon me," he said, with the politest of bows, "Miss Eaton, I believe. Is your father in?"

"I am sorry to say he is not," the young woman responded, without the slightest sign of recognition. "Do you wish to see him personally?"

"Yes," replied the young man, as he turned to go down the steps.

"I beg your pardon," called the young woman, as he reached the lowest step, "but who shall I say called?"

### Never Pull in Your Sign.

Peter Cooper.

In all the towns where a newspaper is published every man should advertise in it, if nothing more than a card stating his name and business he is engaged in. It nearly always pays the advertiser and besides lets the people at a distance know that the town in which you reside is a prosperous community of business men and that the people may settle in it with a chance of making a living. Never pull in your sign in a home paper while you expect to do business.

### He Knew They'd Fit.

A Southern colonel had a colored valet by the name of George, says Everybody's Magazine. George received nearly all of the colonel's cast-off clothing. He had his eyes on a certain pair of light trousers which were not wearing out fast enough to suit him, so he thought he would hasten matters somewhat by rubbing grease on one knee. When the colonel saw the spot he called George and asked if he had noticed it. George said: "Yes, sah, Colonel, I noticed dat spot and tried mighty hard to get it out but I couldn't."

"Have you tried gasoline?" the colonel asked.

"Yes, sah, Colonel, but it don't do no good."

"Have you tried brown paper and a hot iron?"

"Yes, sah, colonel. I've dum tried 'most everything I knows of, but dat spot wouldn't come out."

"Well, George, have you tried ammonia?" the Colonel asked as a last resort.

"No, sah, Colonel, I ain't tried 'em on yet, but I know dey'll fit."

### To Keep Salt Dry.

"To prevent salt in saltcellars from becoming damp and lumpy, when filling them put in ten to twelve pieces of rice," says Woman's Home Companion for September. "This will not come through the holes in the cover of the saltcellars, but will break the lumps of salt and gather the moisture; thus the salt is always dry and fine."

A farmer had hired a man to assist in the work of the farm.

At 4 o'clock the next morning the farmer called up the stairs: "Hi, there, Jake! Time to get up an go to work." Shortly, after Jake came down the stairs, bundle in hand. "Goin' take your bundle out 't work with ye?" asked the farmer, facetiously. "Nah!" sniffed Jake, "I'm goin' somewhere to stay all night."

### How It is With Your Carrier.

I will say I have as kind and clever set of patrons as any carrier in all the country.

They have been giving me fruit, melons, peaches and grapes to beat the band, and they always give me the earliest, biggest, brightest and best. Some day's I get a buggy load of melons and fruit—just the best in the country.

Frequently I will find in one man's box a nice lot of grapes and at another patrons mail box two or three big watermelons on the ground and two or three cantalopes on the top of the box and another patrons box chuck full of good ripe peaches.

Such as this makes carrying the mail a pleasure and makes me feel and think good thoughts and go on my way rejoicing.

The road over which I travel has been put in considerable better condition than it had been in the past and, as I see it, everything along my route is looking prosperous.

I am often asked if I do not get tired of going the same road every day. I tell them I do not. I will say I have been carrying the mail three years and eight months and have not missed but one day, outside legal holidays and vacations, and I am not tired of traveling that road yet and I don't suppose I will be the next time you hear from me.

GRANT MILLER,  
Carrier, R. F. D. No. 2  
Granite Falls, N. C.

### Little River News.

Well we are having plenty of rain through this section now.

Messrs. John L. McLeod and Johnie Hollar was in Lenoir Saturday on business.

Mrs. Emely Brown was at Mr. Marcus Deal's visiting last week.

Mr. Billie Brotherton was at Arthur Sims on business Saturday.

Mr. Abel Loel was at Mr. Nimrod Dixon's Sunday.

Mr. William Oxford and Henry Hollar went a squirrel hunting Saturday evening, but their luck was as the writers is for Cannon. "It's on agd on with the old dry bread and pickled stove pipes." That's all.

The third Little River ball team crossed bats with the first Duck Creek team Saturday evening. The score stood 4 to 6 in favor of Little River. ANN AND ANN.  
Aug. 25th, 1908.

### Woman Shot by Brother-in-Law.

Laport, Ind., Aug. 24.—Mrs. Sarah Margaret Meecham was shot and instantly killed this morning by her son-in-law, William Delph. She was trying to protect her son, William Meecham, from Delph's anger. Delph and another brother-in-law were drinking and started a quarrel with other members of the family.

[More "licker" and worse.—News.]

### The Place for Him.

Greenville Reflector.

Rocking the boat or rocking the train are too entirely different things, but the fellow found guilty of doing either out to be sent to do duty on the rock pile.

Viear—I'm glad to see, Mrs. Tipples, that your husband is keeping steady. He seems quite to have turned over a new leaf. Mrs. T.—That 'E 'ave, sir. E's took a bitter oath never to touch a drop o' drink again—not in this world!—Punch.

G.W.F. HARPER, Pres.

J.H. BEALL, Cashier.

W.A. SHELL, A-Cashier

## DID YOU EVER KNOW

anyone who had formed the "banking habit," anyone who knew from personal experience the convenience and many advantages as well as the actual safety of paying his bills by check, to voluntarily go back to the old habit of carrying his money in his pocket, or hiding it around the house, and paying his bills by actual cash? We are almost tempted to offer a prize for the discovery of such person.

## TRY A CHECK ACCOUNT

at this Bank for say one year and see if you do not gain by the transaction. No "red tape" about opening an account, and no expense to you to try something that is for your own profit. No large amount necessary to start with. Accounts of \$5.00 and up will be received.

# Bank of Lenoir

LENOIR, N. C.  
ASSETS AND RESPONSIBILITY OVER \$300,000.00.



## JUST ARRIVED

# A Car Load Congo Roofing.

1 Ply per Square - \$1.75  
2 Ply per Square - 2.50  
3 Ply per Square - 3.00

Congo has never been offered at these prices before. If you have a roof to put on, talk to us about Congo.

**Bernhardt-Seagle**  
HARDWARE & FURNITURE COMPANY

## No Need for "Cat in the Bag" Buying

No need for Caldwell County Farmers buying harness, horse or stable goods from Mail order houses while we are in town. If illustrations and descriptions are interesting, in must be more satisfactory if you can see the articles before you buy them. Words and pictures are often misleading, but seeing the real goods is naked truth. When you trade here you have the satisfaction of seeing the goods before you pay out the money, and then, if perchance something should go wrong, you can fall back on us, for we are always ready to "make good."

**PRICE-CLINE HARNESS & TANNING COMPANY.**  
The Harness Makers.

Do You Know that You Look Nicer When Your Suits Have Been Properly Cleaned and Dressed.

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Is the place to send your Suits to be Cleaned and Pressed as they should be. Suits called for and delivered.

CLEANING LADIES' SUITS AND SKIRTS OUR SPECIALTY.

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