

## GENERAL NEWS.

News Items From All Over the Country Briefly Noted.

The ticket office at the Southern depot was entered Monday evening between the hours of eight and twelve and the cash drawer robbed of \$15.42. The thief entered through the window. Nothing was molested but the cash drawer, and that was torn to pieces. There is no clue to the guilty party.—Chester Reporter.

It looks like bad judgement for the State Hospital commission to buy city property in Raleigh at \$55,000 when \$5,000 would have bought far more ample grounds in the country in any part of the State. Why have a State hospital in any city at all where land is high priced and when the country, and especially the mountain country, would be so much better for all patients?

Western North Carolina Republicans claim that the Republican stronghold of the nation is Shelton Laurel, Madison county, where there are 248 registered voters, and where on the 3rd Taft received 227 and Bryan none. Until recently there was one Democrat in the township, according to the testimony of the Asheville Gazette-News, but he died, whether violently or to escape his association is not stated.

John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, the man that The Evening Times advocated for the nomination for the presidency and that nine tenths of the voters wanted, was elected governor of Minnesota by 25,000 majority, while Mr. Bryan lost the state by about 100,000. When the state candidates have to pull the extra load of the man who is creating a "landslide" it is a burden rather than a help.—Raleigh Evening Times.

George Smith, of Silverstone, who was recently discharged from prison here by Commissioner Bryan, is again in the toils. Soon after he was granted his freedom in Boone he was re-arrested for the same offense for which he had been imprisoned [robbing the post office at Dealville in 1906] and was taken to Statesville jail and from there to Asheville, where his case came up for trial last week. He plead his own case, saying that at the time of the alleged robbery, he was in Mountain City jail for robbing the postoffice at Trade, Tenn. A. G. Grayson was notified, and went at once to Asheville when the boy made a clean confession: A mis-trial was made in the first case and another warrant served on the boy, and he was taken to Greenville, Tenn. to await the next term of Federal court which will convene next May.—Watauga Democrat.

### A Human Freak.

New York Nov. 13.—William Smith is puzzling the medical fraternity of Staten Island. He is at present in St. Vincent's Hospital, West New Brighton. Within a year Smith has undergone 15 operations and is now preparing for a series of others. He is only 38 year old, but his hair has turned white as snow.

He has been operated on for appendicitis, intestinal trouble, and stomach trouble, has had his right leg and foot amputated and in the course of a few days will have his left leg taken off above the knee.

By the time this has healed his right arm will be amputated and later his left arm will have to come off. He is suffering from tuberculosis of the bone.

### Hopes He May Return.

Rev. D. Vance Price has just completed his first year at Central Methodist church in this city, where he has always preached to large congregations in a manner that places him among the ablest pulpits orators in the conference. No man ever came to this city who is more popular with all classes, and his work has been very satisfactory in every respect. His many friends trust that he will be returned here for the community needs a man who strikes from the shoulder and teaches religion as taught by those who followed the Nazarene. During this dull business year collections have not been what they should but Mr. Price will go to conference with a good report.—Mt. Airy Leader.

### Quilting Party.

One of the most enjoyable gatherings held in Lenoir, in recent years, was the Quilting Party given Thursday night 12th, by Mr. and Mrs. Willis A. Shell at their cozy home in West Lenoir.

The following unique invitation was accepted by about forty guests and the evening was one of unusual pleasure and enjoyment:

YE MERRIE FOLKE.

We bid you to a quilting,  
Of "ye olden tyme."  
We'll take a glass of cider  
For "Auld Lang Syne."

Now, don ye clothes of ye olden style

And, as we quilt, to-night—

P perchance we'll catch our grand-dame's smile  
And reflect her gentle light.

The porches of the house and grounds were lighted by regular Halloween pumpkins carved in fantastic shapes with lighted candles inside of them and the interior of the house was decorated with corn shocks and other evidences of the bountiful harvest Mr. Shell has gathered on his farm near town.

When the guests arrived the hearty greetings and amusing comments on the old time costumes that many of them wore, kept the entire party in a state of hilarious jollity for some time.

Two fine, fat 'possums, swinging and toasting before the blazing fire, filled the house with the aroma of the good things to come. Two new quilts were arranged on frames as in "ye olden tyme" and while the ladies busied themselves plying the needle, the men gallantly stood by with open pen-knife to clip the threads. This jolly work was kept up for an hour or so, interspersed with good vocal and instrumental music and punctuated with amusing incidents and funny anecdote, until the "quiltin supper" was announced. Covers were laid on three tables for thirty-four persons, and when we entered the dining room the tables were literally loaded with a most sumptuous feast.

In addition to the fine, "fat 'possums with tater" dressing already referred to, two big plump turkeys, cooked to a turn, were on the table ready for the carvers knife—Add to this hot biscuit, cold bread, saratoga chips, rice and gravy, chicken salad, with celery and other trimmings, all topped off with pumpkin pie, mince pie and various kinds of cake, coffee and silybab, and you get a partial idea of the feast spread before us to say nothing of the various kinds of fruits.

Just as the carvers, Dr. C. C. Weaver and Messrs. W. H. Craddock, W. A. and J. E. Shell began their interesting tasks, Miss Rummel sang "Carve Dat Possum" to piano accompaniment by Miss

Taylor. After an hour spent most delightfully around this hospitable board we returned to the parlor and sitting room where another hour was quickly passed in pleasant conversation and listening to more fine music. Among the most striking old time costumes should be noted, those of Mrs. W. H. Craddock and Mrs. J. H. Beall, both being elegant old silks worn by their mothers fifty years or more ago. Just before the party reluctantly broke up Mr. Shell passed around "ginger cake and cider" which fittingly capped off a most delightful evening.

### One Woman's Wit.

The hoop skirt, brought into fashion by Empress Eugenia, played a prominent part during the war between the States. Concealed by its ample circuit, weapons, clothes, provisions and other contraband articles were smuggled to the boys in gray by their fair coadjutors; also jewelry, money and important papers were preserved in the same manner.

At a recent meeting of the Daughters of the Confederacy, in Eufaula, Alabama, Mrs. Bettie Lingsay read a story taken from the diary of her aunt, Mrs. McElrath, of Tennessee, showing how the hoop skirt and woman's ingenuity outwitted a Federal guard.

One July evening while Mrs. McElrath, her two daughters and her niece were enjoying blackberry pie on the back porch, they were suddenly surrounded by Federal soldiers and arrested "for rebellious sentiments and giving aid to the enemy." Early in the morning they would be taken to Nashville as prisoners. Meantime, a strong guard was placed around and in the house, making it seem impossible that the women could get up and conceal about them the jewels and five thousand dollars in gold, which had been put in cans and secretly buried in holes made by lifting the cedar posts which supported a vine trellis at the end of the back.

Mrs. McElrath, in her finest manner, requested the officer in command to remove the guard farther from the end of the porch for a while as the girls wished to take a foot bath from the water of the rain barrel there. He consented, and in the dusk of the vine-wreathed porch the comedy began. While one of the girls played lively pieces on the piano in the parlor, attracting the soldiers to the front windows, another kept up a splashing in the foot tub on the porch, at the same time drawing doleful sounds from an old accordion, which set the dogs to howling and drowned any noise made by the other two women, who, seated on the ground by the trellis posts—half screened by vines—were digging up the cans of treasure by means of a stout butcher knife and a big file. When the cans were unearthed, they were lifted into the foot tub and carried into the bed room.

Later that night, with curtains drawn and lights lowered, the women lay flat on the floor and divided the gold and jewels, putting them into four hollow belts, such as the women of the Confederacy kept on hand. They also filled with other valuables the numerous large pockets in their petticoats. Belts and bulging pockets were effectively concealed by the friendly hoop skirts the following morning when their wearers were marched off as prisoners—empty handed. They were detained in Nashville for three months, when Mrs. McElrath obtained leave to lay her case personally before President Lincoln, who readily gave permission that she and her

family should return to their homes.—Uncle Remus Magazine.

### Killing at Waynesville.

Asheville, Nov. 13.—David B. Vaughn, a traveling salesman, who was shot at Waynesville last night by James Moody, son of the late Congressman, James M. Moody, of this district, died this morning at 8:45 o'clock. Moody, after the shooting, made his escape and has not been captured.

The shooting is a bad affair. It was stated over the telephone this morning that Vaughn and Moody had quarreled a few days ago and that Vaughn called Moody an ugly name, that Vaughn at the time was drinking and sobering said that he would apologize.

Last night it is alleged he met young Moody on the streets and said: "Jim, I want to apologize." Moody, it is alleged said: "I won't accept your apology," cursed Vaughn, and, drawing a pistol, shot Vaughn in the abdomen.

A special train was operated from Asheville to Waynesville to take physicians early this morning, but their efforts to save Vaughn's life were in vain.

### Mexico has Largest Farm.

Mexico has what is said to be the largest farm in the world. It is 150 miles one way and two hundred miles the other way. 8,000,000 acres. It has 1,000,000 head of cattle, 700,000 sheep, 100,000 horses. The farm is probably the most magnificent in the world, for it cost almost \$1,600,000 to build, and it is more richly furnished than many a royal palace. On the homestead alone are employed 100 male servants. The gardens are superbly laid out, the stables more magnificent than those of the German emperor, and there is accommodation for 500 guests if necessary.

Scattered over the vast ranch are 100 outlying stations, each one of which has charge of a certain portion of the estate. The horseman, cowpunchers, line riders, sheep herds and hunters number 2,000, and the Terrazas ranch is the only one in the world which maintains its slaughtering and packing plant. Each year 150,000 head of cattle and 100,000 sheep are slaughtered, dressed and packed.

Five years ago there was installed on this farm four big reservoirs costing \$500,000. It has also 300 wells located at different places some of them 500 feet deep.

### Chloroformed and Robbed.

The Chronicle.  
Spencer, Nov. 12.—The family Postmaster Fesperman in East Spencer, was chloroformed shortly after midnight this morning, his keys stolen from his room and his store entered and robbed by an unknown burglar, who made his escape. An entrance was effected to the dwellings by breaking open a glass door, after which the intruder went through the room of a young lady, to whom the narcotic was administered, before ransacking the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Fesperman. A watch was also taken from the clothing of Mr. Fesperman. Proceeding to the store near the dwelling, the robber unlocked the door and ransacked the premises, taking \$9 belonging to the Postoffice Department. The door was left unlocked and goods and clothing strewn around the place were found this morning by neighbors, who awoke the family of Mr. Fesperman while they were still suffering from the effects of the chloroform. There is no clue to the guilty parties.



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To the little girl 14 years of age or under, who builds the greatest number of words from the phrase

### "Buck's Stoves and Ranges"

we will present the handsome little Buck's Junior Range now on exhibition in our window.

No proper names, foreign words, or slang phrases may be used. Write only on one side of paper, and write your name, age and number of words at top of list.



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